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"As long as those who write are ambitious of making Converts, and of giving to their Opinions a Maximum of "Influence and Celebrity, the most extensively circulated Miscellany will repay with the greatest Effect the "Curiosity of those who read either for Amusement or Instruction."—JOHNSON.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I AM not surprised at the countenance given, by various high legal authorities, to the novel practice of the Court of King's-Bench, of banishing persons, convicted of misdemeanors, to strange and remote places of confinement. Public men, and particularly colleagues in power, cannot well avoid sacrificing truth at the shrine of politeness, and compromising their principles, from the regard which they feel for their personal comfort and convenience.

Hence it is, that the errors, or crimes of power, are constantly kept in countenance; that truth seldom obtains effective votaries; and that the follies of every age remain to be exposed by the dispassionate voice of history.

On this universally prevailing rule of conduct, we may account, without a libel, for the perversion of human reason, which takes place in the discussion of almost every political topic. The errors and passions of men in power are flattered by the slaves of interest, of prejudice, or politeness; and thus, a number of enormities are practised in an enlightened age, in the most enlightened country in the world; and even law itself, which professes to be the perfection of human reason, is often perverted to the worst purposes, and made subservient to the basest passions.

Else how can it be gravely maintained, in this free country, that the Court of King's-Bench possesses, by the custom or common law of England, a right to send persons, convicted of misdemeanors, to any remote prison in England, subject to an arbitrary or capricious election of its own?

The common law of England is founded on sound reason and common sense.

What say these?

1. That the object of all punishment is example.

2. That example should be made where the crime was committed.

3. That secret punishments, or punishments inflicted at a distance from the seat of crime, were never in the contemplation of the law.

4. Hence, every punishment should have relation, in regard to its locality, to the place where the crime was committed.

What could be so preposterous, as to order a man to be whipped at Durham, for a crime committed at Falmouth?

Reason, and therefore common law, are obviously at variance with the *novel* practices of the Court of King's-Bench, and I have heard of no statute to justify these novelties; and I defy the lawyers to produce one.

What says *history*? Our legislative authorities quote the *precedents of past ages*. I believe no such precedents exist in their modern interpretation. If a man had committed a crime at Lancaster, or at Exeter, it is reasonable, that the Court of King's-Bench should have referred him back to Lancaster, or Exeter, respectively, for punishment; and in this sense, and this sense only, the Court of King's-Bench has jurisdiction over every prison in the kingdom.

The principle of punishing in the place where the crime was committed is anterior and universal, and cannot be counteracted by the ulterior and partial rights of any Court, which acts only under the authority of common law. Precedents afforded by times of rebellion, or insurrection, or by the tyrannical usurpation of power, are exceptions, which afford no general rule.

But the domestic historian will tell us, that such cases of remote imprisonment, in former ages, except of Kings, and other such personages, were rendered impossible, ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE and IMPRACTICABLE, by defect of ready intercourse between one part of the kingdom and the other, by the difficulty of conveying a petty offender to distant places, and even by the wretched condition of the prisons themselves.

No man can gravely contend, that in the state of the roads, and of communica-

cation between distant parts of this kingdom, only one hundred years ago, any ordinary culprit could have been sent two or three hundred miles to undergo a few months imprisonment; except it were to his own county, or back again to the place where he had committed his crime.

Besides, before the vehicle of the daily press gave notoriety to punishments, no check existed against the secret destruction of a culprit, or his perpetual imprisonment, if thus sent into a distant county, and thus banished, in effect, from the cognizance of his friends.

Again—What says expediency? If such a capricious power existed in the King's-Bench, might not all persons, convicted of misdemeanors, be sent to some one prison; and thus a single county, by being so burdened, be mulcted for the crimes of all the others?

One might indeed pursue the subject through a volume, to prove the cruelty, bad policy, and unreasonableness, of such a system.

It will not, however, be difficult to convict the lawyers of perversion, by means of the positive enactments of the legislature.

Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights afford abundant security against these novelties; but the special provisions of certain revenue laws, by which the judges are *permitted*, in order to separate gangs of smugglers, to send them to distant prisons, proves, incontestably, that the law in all cases, not so excepted, does not recognize such power; and that, without a new and formal statute, such a practice of *banishing*, for misdemeanors, is ILLEGAL.

Need I say more?—If I add another word to expose the injustice of this practice, which ought never to have been called into discussion, I shall simply refer to another statute, which provides, that every man shall be tried for every offence in the county in which his offence was committed;—thereby identifying, in locality, the crime and the responsibility.

Such, Sir, are the doctrines of your old correspondent,

COMMON SENSE.

For the Monthly Magazine.

An elegant METHOD *of* OBTAINING *very exact and pleasing* REPRESENTATIONS *of* PLANTS.

TAKE the plant of which you wish to obtain a representation, and lay it on some sheets of blossom or blotting paper, and having properly displayed the leaves and flowers, so as to lie in the most advantageous manner, lay some more of the same kind of paper upon it, and a large book, or some other convenient weight upon it, in order to press it with a gentle degree of pressure. In this state let it remain two or three days, then remove the upper paper, and see whether the plant be sufficiently firm or stiff to bear removing; when this is the case, smear over every part of the plant with ink, made by dissolving a quantity of Indian ink in warm water; then carefully lay the smeared side on a piece of clean and strong white paper, and covering it with a piece of the blossom, or soft paper, press with the hand on every part, and rub it uniformly over: after remaining some time longer, remove it from the paper, and a distinct and beautiful impression will remain, far exceeding, in softness of appearance, (if well conducted,) and justness of representation, even the most elaborate and highly-finished engraving. It is only to be lamented, that, in this method of figuring plants, some of the minuter characters of the flower must unavoidably be expressed indistinctly: these, however, as well as any other minute parts, which may not have been impressed with sufficient sharpness, may be added with a pencil and Indian ink; sometimes a small press is made use of in this process; and various compositions may also be used, as well as Indian ink, viz. a kind of fine printer's ink, composed of lamp-black, with linseed oil, &c. The figures may occasionally be coloured afterwards, in the manner of engravings. Their great merit consists in so happily expressing what botanists term the habit, or true general aspect of the natural plants; a particular in which even the best and most elaborate engravings are found defective.

Your's, &c.

WILLIAM PYBUS.

Hull, May 8, 1809.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH the method of regulating the divisions of musical time by the vibrations of a pendulum, is plausible in theory; yet the application of it to practice, is attended with so much difficulty and uncertainty, that it is not likely to become a popular one. Regular bands of music, or professed masters, may attend to such instruments; but there is not one in an hundred of those amateurs, who play for their own amusement, or that of their friends, who will be at the trouble of doing so. And, even supposing the pendulum commonly used, the inconvenience and imperfection

fection of it are so great, as to render it very objectionable. For, as every different movement of time requires an appropriate length of pendulum, and impulse of projection, a tedious and incessant labour is required, to attend to these things; since it is hardly possible that the most retentive ear could suggest the numberless different velocities, adapted to every kind of music. This inconvenience is so great, that, even in military bands, only *three* rates of time are attempted to be ascertained by pendulums. But the chief objection is, that, unless a pendulum be connected with some powers, that will keep up a regular motion, it will soon cease to vibrate in equal divisions of time; the difference will be perceived, by a nice ear, in a few seconds; and it will appear the sooner, if the instrument be exposed to a current of air, or any thing that may retard its motion. Pendulums, connected with machinery, are used for this purpose at Milan, where music is studied in the most scientific manner; but they are too complex, expensive, and troublesome, to be generally adopted.

As it is extremely desirable, however, that some correct and easy method, for regulating the time of music, should be devised, I suggest the following remarks, which may prepare the way for something more perfect.

The common division of time, into minutes and seconds, appears the most convenient for this purpose. By means of it, physicians ascertain the pulsations of the human system, with so great facility, that an experienced practitioner can pronounce, pretty correctly, the number of pulsations in one minute, without looking upon a stop-watch, or a moment-hand. In the same manner, I conceive that the number of crotchets to be played, or sung, in one minute, might be easily determined, and marked accordingly, at the beginning of every tune, or piece of music. The practice of playing, or singing, at the rate specified by this mark, would be easily acquired, by using, for some time, a common clock, or watch; and it would be liable to no variety, imperfection, or uncertainty.

But if it should be thought that the number of crotchets, in a minute, would be too great to be marked at the beginning of a quick tune, the same end might be accomplished, by ascertaining the number of crotchets, or quavers, in a second; which could be easily done, by dividing those in a minute by 60. If the crotchets in a minute were noted, it should be done in a whole number; if the crotchets, or quavers, in a second, in a fraction, whose denominator would specify the kind of notes, as is commonly done, and its numerator the number contained in one second. Thus, 90 is equivalent to $\frac{3}{8}$.—To illustrate this system:

A slow march requires seventy-five steps, in one minute, each step, half a bar, or two crotchets; so that the whole number of crotchets, played in one minute, must be 150; of quavers, 300; which number, divided by 60, will give 5. Hence, the mark for such tunes should be $\frac{5}{8}$, denoting, that five quavers should be played in one second.

A quick march admits one hundred and eight steps in a minute. Some of the tunes for this movement are set in $\frac{2}{4}$, or, as it is called, French time; others in $\frac{6}{8}$, or compound common time. Of the former, one crotchet is played to each step; hence, the number of quavers in one minute, will be 216; of semiquavers, 432. As this number cannot be divided exactly by 60, it might answer common amusement to mark such tunes $\frac{7}{16}$, implying, that seven semiquavers should be played in one second. But it would be more exact to mark 108, in a whole number, denoting, that so many quavers should be played in one minute. The quick marches in $\frac{6}{8}$, admit one hundred and eight steps also in a minute; but allow three quavers to each step. Hence, the number of crotchets in a minute will be, 162; of quavers, 324; which, being divided by 60, will give nearly 5; and such tunes may be marked $\frac{5}{8}$, for common amusement; though, more exactly, 162, in a whole number.

The application of this practice to other kinds of musical composition, where so much precision is not indispensable, will be very evident and easy. Thus a psalm, or hymn tune, containing 30 minims in one minute, may be marked $\frac{1}{2}$. A minuet, containing 90 crotchets in a minute, marked $\frac{3}{8}$. But it is, particularly in performing mixed pieces of music, that the different movements of allegro, largo, presto, &c. being marked $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{2}{8}$, or the like, would give steadiness to practitioners; and produce a uniformity in the manners of leaders, which is greatly wanted at present.

I have thrown out these hints, for the consideration of those who are abler judges

judges of the subject than myself; and I shall be very glad to see them followed by improved remarks, upon this fine and liberal art. Your's, &c.

WILLIAM NEILSON.

Dundalk, May 24, 1809.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

SINCE my last communication on the subject of Electricity, I have discovered, that Eustathius gained his information, concerning the phenomena there mentioned, from a Life of Isidore, written by Damascius, who also composed four books *de Incredibilibus*, which have never seen the light, but may probably lie concealed in the Vatican library; where some unedited philosophical works of this author are stated, by Hæschelius, to be preserved. They were probably of equal value with the Mirabilia of Antigonus the Carystian, and the Incredibilia of Apollonius and Phlegon Trallianus; the second of whom should be consulted for the sake of a curious description of the British Isles. This Damascius, of whose history I know little more than that he seems to have lived shortly after the time of Severus, falls under the heavy displeasure of the pious and learned patriarch Photius; who, in more places than one, mildly reproves him with the appellations of a fool, an atheist, a polytheist, and an impious wretch, for sleeping, as he terms it, in the deep darkness of idolatry. At the same time, he does not withhold from him the praise of writing in a style neither inelegant nor obscure. If any judgment is to be formed from the little which remains of him, the good patriarch must have been easily pleased.

Before I transcribe the passage in question, as extracted by Photius from the original work, I will notice a curious coincidence of appellations, p. 1043, *ad fin.* Βάβια δὲ οἱ Σύροι, καὶ μάλιστα οἱ ἐν Δαμασκῷ, τὰ νεογνὰ καλοῦσι παιδία. It should be observed, to the credit of this sophist, that he does not appear to be unacquainted with the Attic poets, since he quotes Æschylus, though the words are mixed with the prose, and Eupolis, p. 1035.—We may collect from the words of Photius, p. 363, that he was not far removed from the age of Achilles Tatius and Heliodorus. But to the extract in question, p. 1041. Αλλὰ καὶ τὸν (*l.* τῶν) περὶ Ἀττίλαν ἕνα ὄντα, τὸν Βαλίμεριν, ἀπὸ τοῦ οἰκείου σώματος ἀποπάλλειν σπινθῆρας· ὅθεν ἦν ὁ Βαλίμερις ὁ Θιυδερίχου πατὴρ, ὃς γῶν τὸ μέγιστον ἔχει κράτος Ιταλίας ἀπάσης· λέγει δὲ καὶ περὶ ἑαυτοῦ ὁ συγγραφεὺς (*i. e.* Damascius), ὡς καὶ ἐμοὶ ἐνδυομένῳ τε καὶ ἐκδυομένῳ, εἰ καὶ σπανιώτατα τοῦτο συμβαίνει, συμβαίνει δ'οὖν, σπινθῆρας ἀποπτᾶναι ἐξαισίους, ἐσθ' ὅτε καὶ κτύπον παρέχοντας· ἐπῆλθε δὲ καὶ φλόγας ὅλας καταλάμπειν τὸ ἱμάτιον, μὴ μέντοι καιούσας· καὶ τὸ τέρας ἀγνοεῖν, εἰς ὃ τελευτήσει. Ἰδεῖν δὲ λέγει καὶ ἀνθρωπόν τινα ἀπὸ τῆς κεφαλῆς ἀφιέντα σπινθῆρας· ἀλλὰ καὶ φλόγα ἀναπτομένην ἐπειρᾶτο, ἱματίῳ τινὶ τραχεῖ παρατριβομένης.

The concluding words are very remarkable, inasmuch as they clearly ascertain the electrical nature of this luminous appearance, which was produced by rubbing his head with a coarse cloth, probably a woollen one. I perceive, that I inadvertently erred in my preceding communication; for I believe that a dry skin is non-electric, and the luminous phænomena described will often take place, upon suddenly stripping flannel from the skin, or silk from flannel. I have made one or two slight alterations in the Greek text; but I do not think it correct as it now stands—we should read, καὶ φλόγας ὅλας καταλάμπειν, μὴ μέντοι τὸ ἱμάτιον καιούσας. We want also the words οὐ μόνον after κεφαλῆς.

As I alluded in my last to the theories of geologists, I will venture to produce a few more examples, to shew that the modern notions on these subjects are not entirely new. Zeno, as it appears from Laërtius, entertained opinions similar to those held by the Neptunians of the present day. Indeed, Thales seems to have been the father of the sect; and he, perhaps, as Lipsius says, took the hint from Homer.

Ὠκεανοῦ, ὅσπερ γένεσις πάντεσσι τέτυκται.

Homer himself, probably, learned this from the Brachmins, in whose opinion, according to Strabo, ἀρχαὶ μὲν τῶν συμπάντων ἕτερα, τῆς δὲ κοσμοποιΐας ὕδωρ.—To rise a step higher, the Indian philosophers might have been instructed by the Egyptians, whom Philo Judæus states to have held similar opinions. Manilius l. 1. briefly states this and the Huttonian theory:

"*Seu liquor hoc peperit, sine quo riget arida rerum*
Materies, ipsumque vocat, quo solvitur, ignem!"

The great author of the Huttonian or Vulcanian theory, was Heraclitus, whom most of the stoics, and even sometimes Zeno himself, followed. He taught, ἕνα εἶναι κόσμον, γεννᾶσθαι δὲ αὐτὸν ἐκ πυρός, καὶ πάλιν ἐκπυροῦσθαι κατά τινας περιόδους ἐναλλάξ τὸν σύμπαντα αἰῶνα. If there be any truth in the fanciful speculations of Buffon, with

with respect to the encroachments of the frigid upon the temperate zones; this last supposition of Heraclitus, "the Darkling," as they called him, would be necessary, in order to restore the equilibrium of temperature—But I alluded to some notes on Athenæus, by "Græculus." At present I have only the 20th number at hand. Why not παντα φασιν? and why ἀρχχόλου, which word does not exist, when Casaubon has given the true reading ἀκραχόλου? Why, moreover, does he call the play of Pherecrates Corianne, which is a mere error of Dalecampius, and not, as it is in the text, Corianno? At some future opportunity I shall resume my strictures on these notes; recommending, in the mean time, the author of them, when he proposes emendations, carefully to assign them to their original owners—μηδ' ἀλλότριον ἀμᾶν θέρος.

May 14, 1809. B. J. C.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

"Unappropriate quotations or strained analogy, may shew reading, but they do not shew taste. That just and happy allusion which knows by a word how to awaken a corresponding image, or to excite in the hearer the idea which fills the mind of the speaker, shews less pedantry and more taste, than bare citations; and a mind imbued with elegant knowledge will inevitably betray the opulence of its resources, even on topics which do not relate to science or literature. Well-informed persons will easily be discovered to have read the best books, though they are not always detailing catalogues of authors."—*Mrs. More's Strictures on Female Education. Chapter—Conversation.*

THESE are certainly very excellent and judicious observations, and well deserving the attention of the female writers of the present day, (I mean those who dedicate their talents to the improvement of the rising generation), whose propensity to quotation I have long remarked, and have endeavoured, in vain, to find a reason for it. One cannot suspect such well-regulated minds of harbouring so weak a feeling as vanity; a desire to make a display of their reading, therefore, cannot be the motive. Is it then their extreme modesty and diffidence which will not permit them to advance any opinion, or lay down any position unsupported by authority? though it is to be remembered, poetical authority is not always infallible. Letters are but one degree above conversation; yet the lively Mrs. Grant, whose pen (to use a common phrase) runs away with her, sprinkles her letters with poetry in no sparing manner; and as that lady would certainly say, were she writing on this subject,

"Where beams of warm imagination play,
The memory's soft traces fade away."

So Mrs. Grant sometimes quotes incorrectly, and sometimes assigns to one author what belongs to another: it is to be hoped these errors will be corrected in the next edition, given to the public, of the interesting and entertaining Letters from the Mountains.

Miss Hamilton, to whom the present age is so much indebted, is not so faulty in this respect as her sister writers; but, in the next edition of her valuable Letters on Education, we may, perhaps, see a mistake corrected, which has long offended the eye and ear of every reader of Shakespeare: in telling us, that some children have learning thrust upon them. Miss H. gives to the merry Sir John Falstaff the observations on greatness, made by the fantastic and melancholy Malvolio.

But what shall we say, when we find the law-giver transgressing her own laws? Cœlebs, the justly celebrated Cœlebs, though not the avowed production of Mrs. More, is yet universally supposed to proceed from her pen; indeed, the style and sentiments speak it hers in every page: after having remarked, that I think the book replete with good sense and judgment, and that it contains many very excellent observations on life and manners, it may appear trifling to notice the style; but as Mrs. More observes in a former production, "there is no piety in bad taste;" so, without detracting from the merits of the sentiments, I may observe, that they are sometimes delivered in such lofty pedantic language, as to be almost unintelligible. This book consists nearly altogether of conversations, and according to her own rule, (*vide* quotation at the beginning), Mrs. M. has given almost all her characters a bad taste, for almost all are extremely fond of making quotations and comparisons, which, not unfrequently, are "unappropriate quotations and strained analogy." Sir John Belfield, we are told, has a fine taste in poetry; yet, though he resides almost constantly in town, he has not learned (according to the happy expressions in the just and admirable encomium on London, page 22), that "quickness of allusion, which brings the idea before you without

without detail or quotation." The following citations are surely very awkwardly introduced:—Sir J. Belfield, speaking of Mrs. Pentham's daughter, says, "The damsels still remain, like Shakespeare's plaintive maid, 'in single blessedness;' they do not, however, like her, spend gloomy nights 'chanting cold hymns to the pale lifeless moon,' but in singing sprightlier roundelays to livelier auditors." Here we are first to be told in lofty verse what they do not do, before we hear in humble prose what they actually do. In the play from which this forced allusion and quotation is made, Hermia asks the Duke what is to befal her, if she refuse to wed Demetrius? The Duke tells her either to die, or to live in a cloister "chanting, &c." but hints, that more earthly happiness is to be found in marriage than in "single blessedness;" here we have no plaintive maid "chanting faint hymns to the cold fruitless moon" (which, by the bye, is as Shakespeare wrote it. I wish these ladies, when they quote, would turn to their Shakespeares and Popes, and not give their lines from memory, which is a very treacherous faculty). Again, Sir John is quite poetical in his relation of what he supposes occurred in his young friend's visit at Mrs. Fentham's; but he keeps within bounds, till he commits the absurdity of making Milton tell us what Cœlebs did not do, before he tells us himself what he did do!

Cœlebs, as soon as he enters Stanley Grove, grows poetical; but as he almost as soon becomes a lover, we must allow him as a privilege belonging to that character, the full range of poetry; though it would surely be a greater compliment to the lady, were this verse original and not borrowed.

Is not the following line from Pope very awkwardly forced in (I may say) by that indefatigable quoter, Sir J. Belfield? Mr. Tyrrell proposes making a general bonfire of the poets: after a reply from Mr. Stanley, Sir John exclaims, "And if fuel fails, we might not only rob Belinda's altar of her

'Twelve *tomes of* French romances, neatly gilt,'

but, &c."—

I do not like the task of censuring, therefore shall here close my remarks, with recommending to the female writers who adorn the present age, to preserve a plain and simple style, free from forced allusion and frequent quotation.

Your's, &c. SENEX.

For the Monthly Magazine.

ACCOUNT *of* THOMAS MAJOR'S CONFINEMENT *in the* CASTLE *of the* BASTILLE, *in the* YEAR 1746, *interspersed with several* ANECDOTES *of* POPISH BIGOTRY, *in a* LETTER *to* THOMAS HOLLIS, ESQ. *of* LINCOLN'S INN, F.R.S. *and* S.A.S. 1772, REVISED *and* PUBLISHED *by his* GRANDSON, THOMAS WILSON.

(*Concluded from page* 435.)

THE morning after my confinement, the governor sent to know if I would acquaint my friends with my imprisonment, that they might endeavour to get my release. This I took as a great civility, and I returned him my thanks, and said I should take it as a particular favour. Accordingly pens, ink, paper and wafers, were sent me. I wrote to Monsieur D'Anville, (the King's geographer)* who knew that my coming to France with his brother, Monsieur Gravelot, of whom I had been a pupil, was purely for my improvement in the arts. I desired that he would apply to the Duke of Orleans (the king's uncle) for whom I had engraved some copper-plates; and entreat his interest for my release, that I might pursue my studies. This letter, as wafers were sent, I inconsiderately closed, not then knowing the nice punctilios of the French, and how tenacious they are of ceremonious trifles. This was an incivility to the governor; it should have been sent open for his inspection, for which reason he never forwarded it. Perhaps, it was only a method used to come at the connections of the prisoner, and by that means to obtain light into any affair they may wish to be acquainted with. But of this I am not certain, it is only a surmise, and I should be sorry to cast any reflection upon this gentleman, who behaved so genteely to me. I have since been informed, that no prisoner is allowed to write from hence, but by a particular order, first obtained for that purpose, from the minister of state; and this confirms my conjecture, that the above was an artifice only. My landlord earnestly entreated the exempt, to acquaint him where he was going to take me, and to tell of what I had been accused, saying, he had no reason to suspect me of harm. He was deaf to his entreaties; and, with the usual brutality annexed to his profession, absolutely refused to give him an an-

* A gentleman universally known by the learned, for his excellent maps.

swer,

swer, further, than he seized me by a *Lettre de Cachet*, which was fully sufficient, and his authority for what he was doing. My old landlady, too, was very desirous of knowing whither they had taken me. She went early the next morning to enquire of the people near the Bastille, whether they had heard of any prisoner having arrived that day. They asked, If any belonging to her had been taken up. She said, a young Englishman, who boarded with them. They answered, For God's sake do not say you know him, but get away as fast as you can, lest you bring yourself into trouble. During my stay at Paris, I frequently took a walk to view my old habitation, the place of my captivity. When I stopt to look attentively at the prison, and make observations, if the centinel perceived me, he would come up to me, and say, *Monsieur, passez votre chemin*—Sir, go about your business. This severity may be a proper check upon many violent, ill-designing people; but at the same time, it must be a shocking weight upon the minds of others, who probably may have innocent relations or friends confined there.

Possibly I might have remained a prisoner for years, languishing out the remainder of my days in close confinement and hopeless captivity, (perhaps, "with a rusty nail, scratching on a stick another day of misery, to add to the heap,") as perpetual imprisonment has sometimes been deemed a favour, had not my landlord received a friendly hint from the commissaire, when we left my lodgings, who kindly whispered in his ear—*Bastille*. That gentleman behaved nobly as a man and as a citizen of the world, and I should certainly be wanting in gratitude, if I did not pay him this acknowledgement. It was fortunate for me, that I was not taken up in the street; had this been the case, none of my friends could have known what was become of me, as they never would have thought, a person like me, who came to France purely for study, could possibly be an object for the minister's attention, and commitment to the Bastille, on affairs of state; but would have naturally concluded, that by some accident I had been privately murdered. Had a change of ministry then been made, I might have remained a prisoner the rest of my days; it being customary for the succeeding minister, never to make enquiries after the prisoners, taking it for granted, that their crimes occasioned their confinement; and as a caution to others, not to meddle with political affairs; consequently they remain immured there, during their lives, unless released by application from their friends, which cannot always be done, it being unknown what persons are there.

It is not improbable, that many who have suddenly disappeared at Paris, and who have never been heard of since, have unluckily been taken up in the street, at a distance from their friends and acquaintance. The following anecdote was told me, by Dr. Longfield, who, when he resided at Paris, had contracted an intimacy with several learned gentlemen of different nations; they used to meet at a coffee-house for the sake of conversation and amusement. One night when five or six of them were at supper, an exempt entered, and took away a Spanish gentleman, who was never heard of more.

Another extraordinary circumstance was, of a young surgeon, who went to Paris to study his profession, having strong recommendations to a French gentleman living near the rue St. Antoine. Immediately on his arrival, he went with his letter; but not finding him at home, left it, intending to call again, and dismissed his guide. In the mean time, taking a walk, he happened to go by the Bastille, and, mistaking the entrance for a thoroughfare, by chance he passed the first centinel, whose back was towards him. However, he was stopped by the second, and not speaking French, he was taken before the governor; the account he gave of himself, was not sufficient for his release, and there he remained. Some time elapsed, and the Frenchman wondered that his English visitor did not appear; his friends in England were as much surprised, they had no tidings of his arrival. At length, they wrote to Paris, to enquire for him; they received for answer, that he certainly had been there, by the delivery of his letter, but that they had not seen him at all. In short, he was given over. Three years had passed, when an officer, who had formerly been stationed on duty at the Bastille, supped in company at this gentleman's. This strange circumstance happened to be mentioned; the officer recollecting the time, said that when he was stationed there, a foreigner was taken up, and, not giving a satisfactory account of himself, was secured. Possibly it might be the same; but desired his name might not be mentioned, as giving intelligence. The French gentleman, through his friends, immediately made application to the minister; and finding the object of their search in the Bastille, by their interest he was released, after three years imprisonment.

imprisonment. To return to myself.—Monsieur Le Bas, (under whom I was studying,) waited on the governor at his house in the city, desiring that I might be permitted to engrave for him in my apartment, and he would furnish me with materials. The governor, upon enquiry, found the implements to be such, as, by the duty of his office, he could by no means entrust me with, lest I might be tempted to do myself an injury. It is not unlikely, the account the governor had received of me by the exempt, from my landlord, being strengthened by the recommendations, and good opinion of Monsieur Le Bas, might contribute greatly to the lenient manner in which I was treated.

The noise of bolts, locks, keys, and bars, are terrible beyond description; I could hear the prison-doors unlock, and lock, a great while before they came to me, and a long time after; this made me conclude there were several others in my condition. One day, I asked the keeper, if there were many of my countrymen fellow-inhabitants with me; it was very natural for me to enquire. He stopped me short, by desiring me not to ask him any questions; and said, he was not suffered to talk with the prisoners. From that time, I never held any conversation with him, but merely for necessaries. However, I found him to be a very keen artful fellow; for one day he accosted me in this manner; pray Sir! how is your money made in England; is it like ours? I immediately perceived what he aimed at. Money to me then was, like the diamond to the cock in the fable, of no kind of value. I gave a six livre piece (5s. 3d.) and some small pieces besides, telling him it was all the money I had, and as he behaved civilly, he was welcome to it. He took it, and was very thankful and obliging.

This was a most insinuating and genteel way of making me sensible of recompensing him for his trouble. It is true, he did not ask me for money, not being permitted to take any from the prisoners; and had this circumstance been known, he would certainly have been discharged from his place, and perhaps punished. The French are very nice in these affairs, receiving no money in royal prisons, or palaces, which redounds much to their honour. The trifle I gave, was entirely at my option, and therefore cannot be deemed any other than as a gift. I did not think this money ill bestowed; (not that I thought a composition here could set a prisoner free,) for among other reflections, that intruded themselves at times, I had more than once this uneasiness occurred to me, that if I remained long here, I might perhaps be forgotten, and the impossibility of making my wants known, would have made starving an additional distress to imprisonment, and would have rendered my state truly deplorable, and superlatively wretched.* As I had occasion for linen, &c. the following billet was sent to my landlord, by order of the governor: "Monsieur Dennis will be so good as to send to Mr. Major, a flannel waistcoat, a night-cap, and shirts, to the Bastille.—To Monsieur Dennis, opposite St. Bennet's Church, St. James's Street, Paris."

In the evening, the keeper used to bring a lighted candle. Being remarkably uneasy and fatigued, having racked my tortured mind to no purpose, closely scrutinizing into every circumstance and transaction, that I could recollect, to find out, if possible, the cause of my being thus shut up; for in uncertainties, the mind is abundantly employed in raising a thousand phantoms, more terrible in idea, than in reality. In this plight, I used to go to bed early, and put out my candle, in hopes that sleep, which brings to a level the prince and the slave, would free me from reflection.

One night, the keeper not coming to me so soon as usual, and being in the dark, I endeavoured to light my candle, which by the following accident I was enabled to do; in the strict search of my room, I had left no corner unexamined, I had found upon the ledge of the chimney-piece, almost buried in dust, two or three matches, a steel, and a flint, but no tinder-box; upon which I struck a light into the snuffers, and accomplished my wish. When the keeper came, opening the door, and seeing me reading by a candle, his astonishment was very great; he started, and gave a sudden spring backwards, believing me the devil. He could not conceive how it was possible for me to obtain a light, as he knew there was no tinder-box in the room. I soon undeceived him, by shewing him the operation; otherwise he might (knowing me to be an heretic,) have raised some strange reports of witchcraft, by no means to my advantage, among a bigoted and superstitious people.

When I had been here a few days, the

* For of all the terrors of nature, that of dying by hunger is the greatest.

surgeon,

surgeon came to shave me; they still continue in France the old appellation of barber-surgeons, these branches being yet connected. He was not very expert at this part of his profession, or his tools were bad; perhaps it might be owing to the length of my beard. A little time longer, would have qualified me for a Capuchin Friar.

He wanted to draw something from me, by the questions he asked, whether I had served in the English army. I told him, I was only a military man by name; those in the English service, were very different sort of men; that I was one of the least of my countrymen. He very politely asked my pardon; and said, he hoped it was no offence, it was purely for conversation. He then asked me, if I chose to have a confessor, (the confessor is always a Jesuit, and by their artifices, they had contrived to have this office hereditary to their fraternity). I did not half relish this question, lest it might be a prelude to something else, being generally the last ceremony before execution. As I did not know why or wherefore I was confined, I could not tell whether some tricks were not hatching up against me; in this respect I certainly did him great injustice: in the thought, I told him, as I was of a different persuasion, I would not give any gentleman an unnecessary trouble. He said, perhaps his company and conversation might be agreeable to me. I thanked him for his civility, and begged to decline it. I was therefore uninterrupted in my melancholy meditations, during my abode there.* Had I admitted one of these reverend fathers to visit me, he would then naturally, out of pure charity, have touched upon his profession, and by his insinuations, have laboured at my conversion. My non-compliance with his weak and fallacious arguments, might have been deemed as obstinacy, and possibly might have brought me into some inconveniencies. I was perfectly well acquainted with their system of religion, and sufficiently prepared for an attack of that kind, especially upon their most essential article—*Transubstantiation.*

The following anecdote is unanswerable, and more expressive than all the volumes that have been written upon that subject—A protestant gentleman, who had been long intimate with a Romish priest, was by him frequently importuned to change his religion. The gentleman at length asked him, if he truly, in his own conscience, believed, that he had power to convert the wafer and the wine, into the real body and blood of Christ; he replied, that he firmly believed it. His friend then told him, that he would be a Roman catholic immediately, provided he would do one thing, which was, to give him a wafer; that he would poison it, and if he (the priest) had power to change and convert it, by his prayers, into the body of Christ, it was no longer hurtful. *Eat that, and I am of your religion.* The priest very prudently declined the test, conscious of his inability to perform what he had so confidently asserted.*

This pagan priestcraft, is mentioned by Horace, *Sat.* V. wherein he says, at Bari, they would have persuaded him, that the sweet incense, on their altars, burnt without fire. The liquifying of St. Januarius's blood, at Naples, is a remnant of that antient imposture, and still esteemed a miracle by the Roman catholics.

I had contracted a violent cold, attended with a fever, occasioned by the excessive dampness of the place, insomuch, that one day I was obliged to keep my bed. The surgeon came the next day to see me, and acquainted the governor, that he thought it requisite for me to have a fire, which was continued daily to the time of my going out. To the names of my unfortunate predecessors, which ornamented and covered these walls, I could not help following the example, by adding my own, notwithstanding the old Proverb, He is a fool, &c. In one place of the room, I perceived, was written, though almost defaced by time, James Dubusson is confined here for nothing. This is exactly my case, said I to myself; I am not the only innocent man, who has felt the iron hand of adversity, and visited the inside of these dismal walls; drank here the bitter cup of affliction, and felt the dreadful effects of arbitrary power, and ministerial cruelty; and though many have felt

* I met him once afterwards in the street. I had a great inclination to speak to him; but the recollection of what had passed, damped my spirits, gave a sudden check to my curiosity, and kept me silent.

* "He who on earth cou'd be so evil
To eat his God, in hell will eat the devil."
S. Butler.

"And whatsoever contradicts the sense,
I cannot bear, and never can believe."
Ld. Roscommon.

"Quodcunque ostendis mihi sic, incredulus odi."
Horace.

the like, thou art not less bitter on that account: it is but cold comfort to find others as wretched as ourselves.

In a despotic state, the mind insensibly becomes languid, and loses its faculty of exertion. Tyranny suffocates the effects of genius and emulation: renders mankind inactive, and debases its existence. The finest country in the world, when subjected to tyranny and oppression, by degrees becomes deserted. Liberty is the darling object of all beings, and much more so to a rational mind.

This is verified in Bishop Burnet's Travels; speaking of the Grisons, in Switzerland, he says; "the liberty of the country is such, that the natives, when they have made estates elsewhere, are glad to leave even Italy, and the best parts of Germany, and to come and live amongst those mountains, of which the very sight is enough to fill a man with horror. An easy government, though joined to an ill soil, and accompanied with great inconveniencies, draws, or at least keeps, people in it; whereas a severe government, though in general ideas it may appear reasonable, drives its subjects even out of the best and most desirable seats."

Some time after, I took notice of the dates of years, upon the hexagon tiles, with which the floor was paved, and traced them to the top; Monsieur Dubuisson had there cut his name at length, and underneath were the years, successively, that he had been shut up in this place. He had been confined eighteen, or twenty years, I cannot now remember which.* This excruciating thought made me excessively uneasy at times; when I beheld them with a steadfast eye, it shrunk my very soul within me; for a heart, filled with anguish, undergoes the severest agonies of mind; my blood was chilled, a cold damp insensibly overspread my vital frame: all nature revolted at the idea of perpetual imprisonment, consigned over to the hopeless prospect of ending my days in confinement. And this aggravated the thought; reflecting, that it possibly might be my own hard fate; and if the prime of my life should be sacrificed in this manner, the rest of my days would scarcely be worth the having; believing that I had taken an eternal adieu of the arts I loved.

Spes et Fortuna, valete.

How, or which way, Monsieur Dubuisson had contrived to cut these indelible characters, I cannot comprehend, unless he made use of the flint, or perhaps, of the iron fork; certainly it was a work of great patience; however, it cannot be said, he was straitened for time to finish his tedious undertaking.

On the demise of Louis XV. the prisoners were released from the Bastille, (as is customary on the death of a king). Monsieur de la Salle, of the family de la Salle, in Canada, in 1687, a gentleman of fortune, who had been confined forty-two years, at his release, was reduced to the greatest degree of misery, by his brother (who thought him dead) having squandered away all his patrimony. Upon his application to the minister, they procured for him, of the present king, a pension of 3000 livres. The death of Louis XV. gave liberty to an infinite number of unhappy people, and to many, who would have been released sooner, but had been forgotten. When some of these were told they might go out, they replied, 'Then we are sure Louis XV. is dead.' He died the 10th of May, 1774.

After I had been here some days, the governor very genteely sent to let me know, that I might come down into the court-yard, for the benefit of the air; I cheerfully accepted this offer, and gladly followed my keeper. It was about noon, the sun at that time shining, whose enlivening rays were welcome to me, as the smallness of the window, and the thickness of the walls of my apartment, which were at least 10 feet, had entirely excluded his visiting me; I could see his beams enlighten the tops of the houses, a dreary view, and which was almost my only prospect. After I had stretched my legs, by walking to and fro, I sat down in a disconsolate mood, on a bench adjoining the governor's apartments, meditating on my hard fate. I had not long been seated there, before a venerable officer, adorned with the order of St. Louis, came and placed himself by me; he very kindly enquired how I did, who I was, and what brought me to France. I satisfied his curiosity, by acquainting him with every particular circumstance. He seemed to sympathize with me, encouraging me not to be disheartened, to keep up my spirits, and hoped I should soon obtain my liberty; and wishing me well, took his leave. In all probability, this was one of the commanding officers in this fortress.

He was the only person I saw in the court, except the centinel, walking in the palisades. The height of the walls, of one hundred feet, and the iron grates to the

* A mournful sight for a heart possessed of any feeling.

the windows, gave this place a most frightful aspect. Here an awful and eternal silence reigns, that adds to it a gloominess and horror beyond expression.

After I had been here about half an hour, the keeper came to tell me I must retire to my cell. He held several large keys across his arm, tied by a leather thong, which made me compare myself to an animal that had been tamed, and was following its master to be shut up in a den. My room was not dark, although the window was small, at a great height, and the walls enormously thick, by reason that the opening enlarged withinside. There were three steps of stone to mount up, by which means I could look out without difficulty; but then it was only a view straight forward. My chief amusement, at my window, to pass away my dreary hours, and dull solitude, was feeding sparrows, who came daily between the bars; and as I suppose, have some method of communicating to one another, and giving intelligence where they fare well. I at last was visited by many of them; they were very regular to their time in the morning, being sure of finding a plentiful repast. In them I saw a true emblem of mankind; though there was sufficient for them all, yet furious battles would ensue, attempting to engross more than they could tell what to do with. When they were glutted, they retired one by one, leaving me a wish to accompany them. I would then, with a sigh, say to myself, Happy beings, who thus enjoy freedom without restraint, may you never fall into the hands of your enemies, and experience what I now feel! Had I continued longer here, I believe, I should have brought these feathered gentry, to have been partakers with me at my table. I had an excellent lesson from Monsieur Pellison, (secretary to the celebrated Monsieur Fouquet, Intendant des Finances,) who was shut up here four years and some months. "Monsieur Pellison was confined in a remote place, that received light only from a small window. He took a precaution against the attacks of an enemy, that a good conscience and courage cannot always overcome; that is against an idle imagination, which is a most cruel executioner in solitude, when it becomes wild and extravagant. The Spanish proverb says, *Guarda me Dios de me!* God keep me from myself! He thought on this stratagem. A spider made her web at the small window, while he played on the viole; by degrees, the spider began to distinguish the sound of this instrument, and came from her hole, to seize on the prey that was brought to her. He always called her by the same note, constantly putting her food near. After many months discipline, the spider knew the sound of the instrument so well, that she would come at the first signal, to take a fly from the further end of the room, and even on the knee of the prisoner."—*Hist. l'Acad. Fran.*

One day I heard a sudden report, like a violent clap of thunder, that shook my habitation, and which was followed by several others. It was the firing of cannon very near me from the ramparts. I could not conceive the reason, until I was informed by my keeper, that it was a rejoicing for a victory they had obtained over the allies in Flanders. This news damped my spirits; I felt for my countrymen, sincerely wishing they might have it in their power to retrieve their loss. However, when I came out, I found it had only been a skirmish or drawn-battle, where both sides claimed the victory; a thing not uncommon in time of war, to keep up the spirits of the people. The tops of the towers compose a platform, strongly built, whereon are thirteen pieces of cannon, fired on days of solemnity, or public rejoicing.

After I had been here some time, the governor sent to let me know, that a gentleman wanted to see me. I was at a loss to think, who this could be, and imagined I was sent for to undergo a strict examination, as hitherto nothing had passed, but what I have related. I was preparing myself accordingly, hoping to give a satisfactory account, and to get my discharge. I was brought before the governor, to the same room I had been in before, (the council-chamber); to my great surprize, I there found my good friend, Mr. Richard Selwin, the banker; he had obtained an order of admittance from the minister of state (as no one is suffered to enter here without) to see Earl Morton (afterwards president of the Royal Society), who had been taken up two or three days before me.* He

* Lord Morton staid in prison nearly three months, with his wife and child, and Lady Morton's sister. They were kept in separate apartments. His lordship, was a free mason, and had scratched with his fork a sign in masonry on a pewter-plate; and what is remarkable, he received an answer on the next plate that came to him. After my return to England, I often saw his lordship, who complained much of the ill treatment he had received.

hearing

hearing I was taken up, and imprisoned also in the same place, had very obligingly got me inserted in the same warrant; by which means I had the pleasure of this kind visit. From the joy at seeing him, I immediately accosted him in English, upon which the governor desired we would speak French; he placed me in a chair on one side of the chimney, opposite my friend, and seated himself between us. He was witness to all our conversation; for it is not permitted to speak of the cause of a person's confinement, or any thing relative thereto; this is an invariable rule. Mr. Selwin told me to make myself easy, that my friends were endeavouring to get my release, he doubted not of their success, and hoped he should see me at his table in a few days. His friendship in coming at this time, and the hopes he had given me of a speedy deliverance, chased the cloud of sadness, and entirely dispelled all apprehensions of my long continuance here. I now began to be remarkably impatient and uneasy, at not hearing from my friends, fearing their good intentions towards me would prove ineffectual, and felt a sinking of spirits, and sickness of heart, from hope deferred; for I could by no means familiarize myself to my loathsome cage, as every hour seemed a day, from the suspense I was in. To the unfortunate, days seem as tedious as years; and to embitter their condition, every thing is seen in the worst light. At length, however, the keeper came one afternoon, and told me to make up my packet, for there was an order come for my going out. This was joyful tidings to a mind, that had just before been cruelly agitated. I made up my bundle of linen in a handkerchief, and followed my guide.* He brought me before the governor, who said, he had received an order for my release, and congratulated me thereon. At that time, I did not fully comprehend the extensive meaning of a congratulation on my lucky discharge. As an innocent man, and as an Englishman, I thought liberty my birth-right; and did not look on this as an obligation, or an act of justice, but a claim that was my due; not then knowing, how few persons, who unhappily enter this place, come out alive from these subterraneous sepulchres, and that it may be almost said to be the *bourn*, from whence no traveller returns, unless it be feet forwards, to the parish of St. Paul, where they are buried (if Roman-catholics), and generally registered under the false denomination of servants, let their condition be what it will. This is done with a view to deceive posterity. Had I died in this place, (as an heretic) the ceremony would have been short. I should have been thrown upon a dunghill. I was a sorrowful witness of this method of burial, at the interment of my intimate friend, Mr. Andrew Lawrence, engraver, natural son of Mr. Lawrence, apothecary to Queen Anne. He was an honour to his country, as an Englishman, by his unrivalled performances in the arts, and to the world in general, as a pious good man, endowed with the most extraordinary talents. He was buried at midnight, in a timber-yard, without the gates of St. Anthony, at Paris. Mr. Soubeyran, engraver, (afterwards director of the academy at Geneva), Mr. Blakey, painter; Mr. Ingram, engraver;* and myself, went in a Hackney-coach, and by order of the commissary of that quarter, we were attended by four soldiers, armed, to protect us from the insolence and rage of the populace, who otherwise would have torn us in pieces, so strong are the prejudices of the common people, which are continually fomented by the Romish clergy, against the protestants. They carry their in-

* Although some instances have been known of persons being restored to society, after having been immured in the Bastille for a great length of time, yet such is the gloom and horror of its appearance, that every part of it seemed to repeat, to its wretched inhabitants, the words which Dante read on the gates of hell.

"Lasciaté ogni speranza, voi che'ntrate."

"You who enter here, abandon all hopes."

* My countryman, and intimate friend, Mr. Ingram, (who had lived many years in France, had been a pupil of Mr. Le Bas, and was constantly employed by Mr. Cochin, the king's engraver), having occasion to come to England, to see his relations, had made some stay, much longer than he intended, and therefore he was unwilling to return to France, notwithstanding he had an employment there, as engraver to the Royal Academy of Sciences; and being a Roman catholic, he had a pension settled upon him.

His knowledge of the persons then in power, and the little reliance he could have of their probity, made him apprehensive of his being confined, at his return. The dread of the Bastille determined him to finish his days in his own country, where he knew he was in safety, and enjoy that liberty and freedom, that other nations envied.

veterate

veterate malice, even beyond death, refusing christian burial to their fellow-creatures, who worship the same being in a different form. How inconsistent is this behaviour, and how repugnant to the christian religion! I once had a specimen of this kind of benevolence, with a priest in an exalted station, who, finding his arguments had no effect upon me, said, I was an obstinate heretic; and very piously told me, I was damned. To wave all further dispute, I replied, I was happy in one thing, that he was not to be my judge.

Very different was the behaviour of a charitable old lady, with whom I happened to sup in company; finding I was an Englishman, and an heretic, she said, it was a pity I should be damned, and went the next morning to pray to St. Genevieve (the patroness of Paris) for my conversion. Whether the saint had not power, or myself grace, I cannot determine, as I never felt the effect of her good-natured intercessions on my behalf.

I had a convincing proof of the absolute power and influence the priests have over unthinking people, by my landlord, who was a very good-natured, ignorant, weak man; and from the most trivial, and ridiculous circumstance, which, if it had not happened to myself, I could scarcely have believed, or given credit to its being possible. Frequently, on Sundays, he used to bring me a bit of cake from the vestry, where the parish officers transacted the parochial affairs, and after business, used to eat some plain cake, called *du pain bénit*, blessed bread, being blessed by the priest, and to drink a glass of wine, by way of refreshment. This cake I had by accident, one day, left on my table, where it was demolished by my cat. I told Monsieur Dennis, I had come short of my cake, and in what manner. For some time afterwards, I perceived, I had no cake as usual; and telling him, he had forgotten me, he said, he must not give me any more. Upon asking his reasons, he told me, with some hesitation, that he must not give the *blessed bread to dogs*. Startled at this, I asked him, if he called me a dog? No Sir, said he, with great simplicity, but you are an heretic, and you know that is as bad. At last, I drew from him, that he had been at confession, and, relating this idle affair, had received injunctions from the reverend father, not to give me any more. From that time, I seldom was a partaker with him in this heavenly food. The real cause of this hatred to protestants, proceeds from their having exposed the fallacies and impositions of Roman priestcraft, daily practised on the ignorant, by which means their fraudulent revenues are in danger of being lessened by the detection. This makes the clergy endeavour to suppress learning and knowledge, to keep the people in total ignorance and blind faith in the most egregious absurdities of miracles by their saints, absolutions, indulgences, &c. This is an inexhaustible mine to the Romish clergy, and the main pillars by which they are supported, according to their tenet, that ignorance is the mother of devotion.

On my first arrival at Paris, I was very desirous of seeing all the churches, and passing near that of Saint Claire; I went in, and luckily, for satisfying my curiosity, it was the festival of that saint, by which means I had the pleasure of seeing the ceremony, of curing disorders in the eyes, performed by miracles, accomplished at the intercession of that lady. At the entrance, on the right hand, was a long counter, whereon were placed several plates, at small distances from each other, into which the afflicted petitioners put money, according to their abilities; then kneeling, the priest invoked the saint for redress, and with something like a sceptre, (at the end of which, between two glasses, about the size of a crown piece, appeared a black spot,) touched the eyes of the supplicants. This, I was told, was the eye of Saint Claire, to effect a cure. If, perchance, no benefit accrued, the saint, however, never got into disrepute; it was then deemed want of faith in the diseased, and not the inability of her saintship. I was then in my English dress, and had planted myself against a pillar, directly opposite, to observe this ceremony, which I saw performed to many. I looked stedfastly at the operator, for a long time, till I perceived he took notice of me, and turned pale, then flushed as red as scarlet. This I thought very extraordinary, and retired immediately, but it made such a strong impression on my mind, that I desired my landlord would make particular enquiries, who officiated at that ceremony, without letting him know my reasons. He brought me intelligence, that it was an Irish priest.

This man, knowing me to be an Englishman by my dress, and the attention I had given to his fallacies, was conscious

scious of the fraud he was acting, and perhaps some little remorse, or it may be anger, had excited that sudden change of countenance. It was well I went away, or otherwise he might have given notice to these poor deluded souls, (with enthusiastic minds, and heated imaginations), of my being an heretic, and despising their saint, which probably would have exposed me to some insults from these misled and infatuated people. At the church of Saint Genevieve, I several times saw the linen that had been applied to the distempered part of those afflicted with any disorder, put upon the end of a long pole, elevated and rubbed against the shrine of St. Genevieve, containing her relics, (which hang in a fine superb wrought case, suspended from the ceiling by a gilt chain,) to cure those who had a large share of faith, in her powerful intercessions on their behalf. Any failure in cure, was solved in the same easy way, without any discredit to her ladyship; that is, want of faith. But if success attended, which often happens, as nature always exerts herself to throw off disorders, it then raised the saint's reputation, and consequently brought more adorers, and lucrative customers, to be duped in the same manner.

It is astonishing to think, what blind faith the poor ignorant people have in the virtues of *holy-water*. When it thunders, they sprinkle themselves therewith, believing it a preservative against divine vengeance, evil spirits, or any temporary ills.

At an evening interment, where the burial service was performed in the church, a poor fellow, who had before been drinking too freely, fell fast asleep; the congregation being gone, the sexton was fastening the doors, which awakened him, and he got up to go out. The sexton, thinking no one to be there but himself, and hearing something coming after him, not having a conscience of the brightest hue, a panic seized him, and fearing it was an evil spirit, come to requite him for his former misdeeds, ran immediately to the holy water, and setting his posteriors therein, believed himself then secure; clapping his hands together, he cried out, in a voice of exultation, Now d——l, come d——l, bidding defiance to all his artifices; so high an opinion, and such an implicit faith had he, in the virtues of this salt-water,* as to brave the d——l, and all his imps, when immersed in such holy pickle.

I had a fine specimen of the ignorance of the mendicant friars. I used to be visited by one of them, who would rap at my door, to ask charity, *Pour l'amour de la Sainte Vierge*, for love of the Holy Virgin. Having given him some pence, he frequently afterwards renewed his visits, and at last became troublesome. Finding I was an Englishman, and an heretic, so totally illiterate was he, that he enquired if we were baptized in England, or had marriages amongst us; thinking us near a-kin to savages and cannibals.

In all countries, the Romish clergy are nearly the same; they entertain principles unfriendly to that liberty, for which reason, humanity, and christianity, plead: but especially in France, they are for supporting despotism in the monarch; by which means themselves are protected in their arbitrary sway over the minds and effects of the people, keeping them in ignorance and servility, aiming chiefly at two things—power from the king, and money from the subjects.

The love of authority is so very prevalent with them, that from this motive, interested and ambitious men are continually preaching the doctrine of passive obedience and non-resistance. Submit yourselves to your superiors in all things, right or wrong, this is their maxim; not considering that obedience to superiors must be determined by the nature of the constitution.

Bigoted ecclesiastics, and infidel statesmen, though they differ in principle, agree in conclusion; the views of both are unfriendly to the great interest of truth and freedom. The doctrine of absolute submission, in all cases, is an absurd dogmatical precept, with nothing but ignorance and superstition (which have ever been inseparable companions) to support it. Popery has for one of its principal objects, the destruction of the liberties of the people, and the formation and support of an arbitrary, despotic government; as passive obedience in the people is enjoined on pain of eternal damnation, and is one of its distinguishing peculiarities. Men were not formed into societies, only to be the subjects of arbitrary will, the slavish instruments in gratifying the ambitious or other corrupt designs of one or more men; but for the safety and prosperity of the whole community; as the end of all government is to give the people justice and security, by

* Salt is put in at the benediction of the priest, to keep it from putrefaction.

by maintaining their rights, properties, and interests.

When I was brought before the governor, he desired I would sign that book, putting one to me. I desired I might read what I was to sign; he replied, by all means, it was the book of discharge, and his voucher, that I had taken out with me, what I had brought in. I then readily signed it. Thanking him for his civilities, and taking my leave, I followed my keeper. He brought me through the wooden palisades, and great gates, to the outer court, where was my friend, Monsieur Gravelot, waiting for me in a hackney-coach. It was he, who had brought the order for my discharge, and he had also a safe conduct, or protection, for my continuance in France, viz. "By the king's order.—

"His majesty, taking into his royal consideration, the humble request of the Sieur Major, an Englishman, that his majesty may graciously be pleased to grant to him leave, to continue his abode at Paris, in order to improve and perfect himself in the art of engraving.—His majesty, therefore, has granted him a safe-guard, and security for his person, during the space of one year, in which time he shall have full liberty to live in the kingdom, without any lett or molestation. His majesty, orders all his officers, justices of the peace, and all his subjects in general, whom it may concern, to allow him the enjoying all the benefits and advantages of this safe-guard; neither offering, or allowing to be offered, to him, any lett, obstruction, or molestation, under pretence of the war, or any other whatsoever; but, on the contrary, every help or assistance he may happen to stand in need of.

"Given at our court, at Fontainebleau, the 20th of October, 1746.

"L. S. Louis. Devoyer."

After the expiration of this protection, I had another granted me for a year, by ——— Brulart, who was then minister of state for foreign affairs. Dated Fontainebleau, October 28, 1747. These passports were given gratis.

I may truly say, when I saw Mr. Gravelot, that our joy at meeting was affecting and reciprocal: as a sincere friend, and having induced me to come to France, he had been greatly hurt and concerned for me at this accident. With an affectionate embrace, the silent tear started from his eye, and trickled down his cheek: conscious of the violence his country had done me, by the infringement of my liberty, and the breach of hospitality to a stranger. From a national partiality (which, according to Cardinal Bentivoglio, is a second original sin) he had frequently extolled the pre-eminence of his country above others; of all foibles in a sensible man the most excusable; for there is an honest prejudice in favour of our country, when directed to a proper end, that is highly commendable, and to be applauded and cherished.

Soon after, I arrived at my lodgings, and was met with open arms by my old landlord and his wife, whose assiduity and care presently restored me to my former health, and tranquillity of mind: though the concern, that a thinking man feels at a real misfortune, cannot easily be effaced; for the ideas of past sufferings will come to remembrance: the wound was healed, but the scar remained. I received the congratulations of my friends, who came to see me, thanking Providence it had been no worse.

After my release, my relations earnestly solicited my return home; but Mr. Lawrence, in the most friendly and affectionate manner, dissuaded me from such thoughts; saying, I had not yet obtained my wish, of perfecting myself in the arts; I ought not to abandon the opportunity which I then had, especially as no danger could possibly happen to me, having the king's safe-guard or protection to preserve me from accidents, and that he would assist me by every means in his power. This kind advice, coinciding entirely with my own inclinations, determined me to remain in France, till I obtained the object of my wishes.

Soon after my release, I waited on the Marquis D'Argenson,* minister of state for foreign affairs, (in company with Monsieur D'Anville) to return him my thanks for restoring me to my liberty. He made an obliging apology, saying, he was sorry so unlucky a circumstance had happened to me; that it was an affair of state which required it, on *Prince Charles's* account, meaning the *Pretender*, and hoped they should not lose me on that score. I could learn no other reason for my imprisonment (during my stay in

* Complaints had formerly been made, by some of the prisoners, who had been released, (against the Marquis D'Argenson, minister of state), of their ill treatment. He excused himself, by saying, they had all the necessaries and indulgencies that could be given; but the want of liberty made them insensible to every kindness.

France, which was three years afterwards,) than what he had been pleased to communicate to me. I had the honour of his protection, and inscribed a copperplate to him, by his permission, for which he made me a generous present.* His son, Monsieur Devoyer D'Argenson, was greatly my friend and encourager; he endeavoured to persuade me to settle in France, by telling me, he would give me apartments in his house, procure me any paintings that I wished to engrave, and obtain for me a particular order from the king, (as being a protestant,) for my reception as a member of the Royal Academy of Painting, at Paris; whereby I should be one of the king's engravers, with a pension of four hundred livres. This would also exempt me from the capitation tax, and privilege me to have a printing-press of my own, with other immunities. At his desire, I engraved two fine paintings, in his collection (which at that time was very capital). I dedicated them to him, and published them in France.†

Some years after my return to London, when (by my place, as king's chief engraver, in 1756) I became acquainted with William Sharpe, esq. clerk of the privy council, he informed me of the risk I had run in the Bastille. The French had sent six regiments to assist the Scotch in the rebellion, one of them was the Irish regiment of Fitz-James, commonly called the *Irish Brigade*, which, after the defeat of the rebels at the battle of Culloden, was taken almost entire. A debate arose in our council, whether they should be treated as prisoners of war, or as rebels, being subjects of the king, and coming in open rebellion. The French, apprized of this, arrested all the English they could find, who were protestants, by way of reprisal. Fortunately for us, it was determined, (though by three voices only,) to treat them as prisoners of war. Had they been dealt with otherwise, we, in France, who were in durance, should, in all probability, have fallen innocent victims to the manes of the Irish regiment; and as a poor retaliation for the just sentence passed on the rebel lords, Kilmarnock, and Balmirino, who very deservedly met their fate on Tower-hill, August 18, 1746, by the hands of the common executioner, for their treachery to their king and country, by their endeavours to subvert the government, and to introduce popery and slavery. Lord Lovett, (who died a Roman catholic,) was executed April 19, 1747. Had the Pretender gained his ends, from his bigotry and superstition, we might naturally have expected the same bloody scenes to have been acted again, (as in Queen Mary's time,) and notwithstanding all his protestations against it, had he once obtained power. This was evident from his behaviour at Paris, on the *Fête de Dieu*, or Feast of God. The host being carried through the streets with great pomp and magnificence, he was then at the window kneeling, and paying adoration to the consecrated wafer, believing it to be God himself. Happening to turn his head, and observing the Scotch officers who were with him, to be standing, he cast on them an angry look, for their not complying with this idolatrous ceremony. Mr. Dumesnil, a master of languages, (who taught the Camerons French,) was present, and told me that the Scotch, being presbyterians, were greatly displeased at it, thinking it hard that their minds should be enslaved, who had risked their lives, abandoned their country, and sacrificed their fortunes in his service.

In the chapel, at the Scotch college, in Paris, I saw the remains of King James the Second, uninterred, to be carried to England, and deposited in Westminster-Abbey, when any of his family are seated on that throne. It is covered with a black velvet pall, and a large cross of white sattin thereon. Much of the velvet had been carried away piece-meal, by his votaries, who had hung a variety of crutches and bandages against the walls, in token of *miraculous* cures performed by him. After the peace was made, many English resorted to Paris, as usual. Some of our wits being told by the Scotch priests, the history of those miracles, observed, that it was very strange, since he had such power, that he had not placed his son on the throne. This witticism was reported to the archbishop, who very judiciously ordered the removal of those trophies, to prevent further reflections and sarcasms on his sanctity and power.

Had I known the real cause of my confinement, and the critical juncture I was in, I certainly should have felt greater anxieties for my welfare, as self-

preser-

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* Le Chirurgien de Campagne, from Teniers.

† Le Voyageurs, from Bergem; Le Manege, from Wouvermans.

preservation is the first law of nature. It was happy for me that I did not know it, otherwise I could not have enjoyed that peace of mind, which is the constant attendant upon innocence in distress. I am not surprised at the many reports (common even at Paris) of cruelty exercised in the Bastille. This suspicion may arise from the impossibility of coming at the knowledge of any transaction in this place. This is verified by Monsieur Voltaire, in his 19th Letter upon the English Nation: speaking of Sir John Vanbrugh, he says, "This Knight having taken a tour to France, before the war, 1701, was put in the Bastille, without ever being able to learn the cause why the minister of state had confined him."*

When the means of an éclaircissement cannot be obtained, it must be owned, and very naturally, that fears are often raised in the mind, without foundation.

——— "Many are the shapes
Of death, and many are the ways that lead
To his grim cave; all dismal! yet to sense
More terrible at the entrance than within."
Milton.

It is this impossibility that creates a dread and horror to a generous soul; the very apprehension of what may be done in private (all intercourse with the human species being entirely cut off) is sufficient to excite conjectures, and perhaps gave rise to various Tales, such as the Iron Mask, the Oubliette, &c.†

It is said, in the reign of Louis XI. that Tristan l'Hermite, (the king's companion,) a man of execrable memory, Grand Prevôt, and Governor of this place, was himself judge, witness, and executioner; he put to death, by his vindictive rage, more than four thousand people in this manner. In the strong castle of Ham, in Picardy, (also a state-prison,) were formerly two or three of these Oubliettes; only one is now remaining. This was built by Monsieur le Conetable de St. Paul, and by the extraordinary turn of human affairs, he there ended his days in close confinement.* It seems, as if Providence ordained, that the wicked themselves should fall into those traps, which they had artfully constructed for others, and as a lesson to mankind, to be more humane and generous to their fellow-beings. If I may judge of their behaviour to their prisoners, from the treatment I met with, I would willingly hope, that many of the reports are groundless. However, where there is no law, or any check on those in power, who govern by an absolute will, these things, in a great measure, must depend on the disposition of the minister, and the humanity of the governor. As a proof of which, the Chevalier De Launey, governor of the Bastille, in 1785, and Monsieur de Montbory, were discharged from their employ, for being too humane to the prisoners; but on their promise of future rigour, and of implicitly obeying the cruel orders given to them, they were replaced. They fulfilled their promise but too well, as by the event proved at its destruction; and they justly met the reward of their treachery, from the hands of the enraged populace. We have had many woeful examples, how little mankind is to be trusted with such lawless, and unlimited sway. Good sense, and humanity, are not frequent enough to restrain those who are invested with such an absolute controul, from exercising that rage of tyranny, to which their natural dispositions may excite them, prompted by mad ambition, and the lust of power; for we daily see ambition and pride get the better of justice. Cardinal Richelieu, under Louis XIII. extended his authority with the utmost cruelty, filling the fortresses and prisons with wretches sacrificed to

* Vanbrugh tells us, his amusement and exercise, was throwing a quantity of pins into the air, and picking them up, one by one; and verily believed, if he had not thought of this expedient, that he should have lost his senses.

† The Oubliette is an horrible contrivance in a chamber, wherein was a trap-door, which suddenly opening, destroyed the victim by machinery beneath. These infernal Oubliettes, have been at last discovered. Several complete skeletons of human bodies, have been dug out, and it is expected that many more will be found. These wretched victims of tyranny, who were doomed to die in these dungeons, were generally told, when taken from their cells, that they were sent for by the governor. In their passage to his house, they had to walk through a long gallery, in which was a concealed trap-door; there they were suddenly plunged into this dreadful abyss, where they perished in the most horrid manner. The mind revolts with horror, at the contemplation of such diabolical contrivances, for the punishment of the human race.

* There are also state-prisons, one at Pierrencise, at Lyons, Vincennes; Isle St. Marguerite, in Provence; le Mont St. Michel, in Normandie; le Château du Taureau, in Brittany; de Saumur, in Anjou.

his vain, ambitious, turbulent, disposition. He erected despotism into law; and vexations of all kinds were his engines. He had even in his own house a *(Vade in pacem)* an Oubliette, where he frequently destroyed victims of his unbounded tyranny. Whilst the arbitrary will of the prince, or rather the caprice of those who govern under him, hold the place of law, such prisons as the Bastille will never want a succession of inhabitants; it is an insatiable gulph, incessantly open for the reception of devoted victims. I have been informed, by the Parisians themselves, that every thing done in this place, is mysterious, trick, and artifice; a series of oppression, and a chain of iniquities, heaping sorrow upon sorrow. It cannot be supposed, that a civilized nation like the French, delight in inhumanity, especially to their own people, whatever they may do to others. A recent example, however, we have had in one, who has no pretensions to the title of a man. Future ages will scarcely believe, that Monsieur Vaudrueil, governor-general of Canada, and of Quebec, gave rewards to the Indians, for scalping his enemies, an action so repugnant to christianity and human nature, that posterity, and even his own countrymen (who are not entirely divested of humanity,) will ever brand his memory as a *monster*; continually dining in public with his friends, in a hall, ornamented with scalps, arranged in a variety of figures.*

On Tuesday, the 14th of July, 1789, the Bastille was attacked by the citizens of Paris, in the civil commotions for liberty, assisted by some of the soldiery, and taken by them, after the loss of more than three hundred lives, besides those destroyed by the treachery of the governor, who pretended to capitulate, by holding out a flag of truce; after many had unwarily entered at the draw-bridge, which was let down, he suddenly drew it up, and sacrificed those who had entered. The irritated multitude, then enraged, stormed the castle, and they took prisoners, the Governor, the Marquis De Launey, the Prince de Montbory, the Fort Major, &c. They were taken immediately to the Hotel de Ville, tried, De Launey and the Fort Major executed, and their heads carried in procession through the city.

* General Amherst, when he took Montreal, humanely buried three waggon-loads of scalps.

London Chronicle, Tuesday, July 21, 1789.

"In consequence of the destruction of this dreadful fortress, the grave of many miserable thousands, or rather millions of French subjects, such horrid scenes are come to light, as must make human nature shrink at itself. We are informed, through the means of a wretched captive, who had been confined forty-seven years in those infernal regions of despotism, tyranny, and misery, that when a prisoner was committed to that horrid place, he was immediately confined in a solitary cell, where the sun could not penetrate; and whatever food might be allotted him, was served him by mutes. It was death for either to speak.

"The emancipated author of this narration, having, however, by his good conduct, and the well-known goodness of his heart, excited some feelings in the breast of one of the under officers of the fortress, who had been a servant in his family, was one day permitted to walk on the place of massacre. He describes it to be a pleasant promenade, on which the devoted victim of tyranny is invited to walk, for the benefit of the air. On approaching a particular part, (the signal being given,) it gives way, and he is at once plunged into a horrid gulf, where several engines cut him to pieces."

The duration of this infernal prison, was four hundred and twenty years, and twenty-three days, from its building.

The foundation was laid, April 23, 1369, by order of Charles V. by one Hugh d'Aubriot, a Burgundian, Provost of Paris. It is remarkable, that he was the first person confined therein, at the suit of the clergy, for impiety and heresy. This prison contained about forty separate apartments, for the reception of prisoners, besides those for the governor, his attendants, &c.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

WE have had many disputes about the learning of Shakspeare: but none, as I know, about the learning of Buonaparte. It is *not known* that it consists in old proverbs.

A worthy correspondent of your's has expressed a doubt about the veracity of the French bulletins. I flatter myself, that by *numerous adages of ancient wisdom*, I shall be able to explain the theory, upon which these fine flights of genius, and soldiers, and exquisite morceaux of literature, are founded. It is

is true, that they do not quite resemble Livy, &c. for they boast much, but "*manners make the man*," and the inference is highly honourable to the military literati, who copy the modest victors of Greece and Rome.

Now, sir, it is evident that Buonaparte wishes to be *cock of the walk*, and to *crow over every body*. He well knows, that *every little makes a mickle*; and therefore, by confederations of the Rhine, perpetual conscriptions, &c. is *as cool as a cucumber*, about the success of his *wild-goose* projects. Well knowing the old adage of the *nimble ninepence*, he is *here* and *there*, and *every where*, *over the hills* and *far away*, before we can *say Jack Robinson*: always *with a stout heart*, but not probably *with a thin pair of breeches*; for we do not find by the bulletins, that he ever complains of *losing leather*. He *has a salve for every sore*; and therefore never *cries stinking fish*, to alarm the conscripts. As *money makes the mare to go*, he takes care to have plenty of Napoleons with him for distribution; and because, *a still tongue makes a wise head*, takes also good care to keep *that cat in the bag*. He has heard of *much cry* and *little wool* being, in the issue, injurious to repute; and he therefore inverts the effect, by adding, *a great deal of wool to much cry*: also, because *Brag is a good dog, and Hold-fast is a better*, he wisely keeps *both*. *Nothing venture, nothing have*, is a good maxim, if united *with playing a safe game*; and, though *nothing is certain in this world, but death and taxes*, people may be brought to think otherwise, by turning *geese into swans*. He likes a *feast to end in a fray*, for *out of nothing nothing would come*. Some people's noses he soaps first, and pulls afterwards, as the King of Spain's (the Emperor of Russia being now soaping with *Castille* soap, for *Windsor* is out out of the question;) other people's heads he breaks, and then applies a plaster, with a cooling regimen, &c. &c. Where *he cannot bite, he will however bark*; for we find Lord Cochrane, long before his safe arrival in England, driven into the sea by an Italian regiment; and lest his own troops should be rather dispirited, he calls the English soldiers cowards: and though *his* soldiers shrunk from the bayonet, at Corunna (as every officer and private attests), he gains the victory by that superior weapon, the *long-bow*.

In plain English, the bulletins are always gross and flattering misrepresentations: sometimes downright falsehoods; that is, there can be no reason to dispute Lord Cochrane's assertion, that the French ships struck in the Basque Roads, and were, one excepted, set on fire by the English: yet the bulletins assert, that this conflagration was made by the French. It is certainly painful, that, while the devil is put to shame by telling truth, a Frenchman should be covered with glory for possessing privileges beyond the fallen archangel. Indeed, every feeling person, who knows the frequent necessity, under which his infernal highness must labour, of deviating from truth, must rather think that impudence should have been added: it is still harder, because every word *he* says, cannot of course be *gospel*.

In short, Buonaparte is a mighty genius, but a Charlatan; he cannot command impossibilities: and officers declare, that his success is owing to numbers. In Egypt, and in Portugal, the troops were robbed of that resource, and exhibited no commanding superiority. In point of literature, bravery, and mind, Scotland is perhaps the first country in Europe; and were its resources and population adequate, and itself a continental power, I am inclined to think, that in their struggles for *Number I.* of which the people of both nations are very fond, the Scots would outdo them.

Independence is indeed the soul of national well-being, because it enables a nation to consult its own interest: but if out of a population of thirty millions, two hundred pounds is paid in France for a substitute, in the conscription, a pretty accurate estimate may be formed of the numbers employed, and the losses sustained, through the remorseless ambition of "the grand human enemy of days of innocence and peace." The real interest of the poor is a profitable employment of, and market for, their industry; and trade, peace, and the arts were the best interests of France, and of man: but then Napoleon would not die conqueror of the world! what selfish cruelty! Oh, that he had been born and bred a Quaker!

Your's, &c. X. Y. Z.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THERE having been lately discovered in this neighbourhood a very singular curiosity, it would be desirable to receive the opinion of learned antiquaries, concerning it; and as your work has such an extensive circulation, I have sent you a drawing of it; persuaded that you will not deem an engraving of this

relic of antiquity, unworthy of a place in your excellent repository.

The monument is a rough stone pillar, situated near the high-road, leading towards Huntly, about twenty-five miles north from Aberdeen; and on it there is deeply cut an inscription of undoubted antiquity; but in such characters, as have hitherto baffled every attempt at explanation. The stone, a granite, is of the rudest and most shapeless form, rising about six feet above ground, without any figures or marks whatever, excepting the five lines of letters, of which the accompanying draught is a *fac-simile*, taken on the spot, and of which the accuracy can be fully authenticated. Now, although many monumental pillars have been found in every part of the island, with emblematical carvings and figures on them, yet it is not known, that any one whatever is now to be seen, with an inscription on it, unless what clearly belongs to the Roman period of our history. In this respect, therefore, it is probably an unique, and highly deserving the attention of the learned; especially, as from the rudeness of the sculpture, and singularity of the characters, it would seem to have been formed anterior to that æra.

The only other inscribed stone, that I have seen mentioned, at least in North Britain, is noticed in the first volume of Mr. Chalmers's Caledonia, page 466, where he observes, "that a pillar in the church-yard of Ruthurle, in Dumfriesshire, inscribed with Runic letters, the only one in Scotland, was demolished by order of the General Assembly, in 1644, as an object of idolatry." This is also described and engraved by Gordon, in his "Itinerarium Septentrionale," plate 57, page 160; but bears not the smallest resemblance to the one now mentioned, and is evidently the work of a much later age.

If you will, therefore, have the goodness to get a correct engraving made of this inscription, from the annexed drawing,* with the letters of the same size, and will give it a place in an early number of your valuable miscellany, you will, I am sure, confer on your antiquarian readers a particular favour, while you will greatly oblige Your's, &c.

AN ORIGINAL SUBSCRIBER.

Aberdeen, May 12, 1809.

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* The engraving is given with this Magazine.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE mind of man, like his body, requires occasional relaxation. When the body is exhausted by fatigue, the enjoyment of mere rest is sufficient to re-accumulate that excitability which has been expended; but the mind of the well-educated man, always acting, seeks for repose, only by employing itself in pursuits of a less fatiguing and more pleasing nature. This faculty, which exalts man so far above other animals, teaches him also, that the hours which he gives up to the gratification of such pursuits, are amongst the most pleasurable of his existence; and it will be found, that their variety will always keep pace in their increase with the progress of refinement and civilization.

The cultivation of music, in all ages, has been one of the most fascinating of these pleasures; and especially of late years, it has so increased in the public estimation, that, at this time, it may be almost considered as an indispensable branch of education. Fashion, however, that "*arbiter elegantiarum*," not content with making the study of music of such prime importance, has, at the same time, introduced a spirit of criticism, which, while it raises the music of a neighbouring country above its proper standard, has too much debased the musical compositions of our own countrymen. Our masters are Italian, our singers are Italian, our music is Italian; and our fair countrywomen, in their desire to imitate the frivolous refinements of their foreign instructors, forget, that what appears correct as coming from an Italian singing in his own country, is unnatural in the mouth of an accomplished Englishwoman.

Italian music has charms in abundance; the language is admirably adapted for enabling the voice to produce the most mellifluous sounds; yet as we find different nations having different styles in composition, it must of necessity follow, that there is some radical difference in the habits, in the constitutions of each particular people, which adapts their feelings to their own music in preference to all others. How is it possible then, that the inhabitants of one country can prefer any other style of music to that which is so natural to them? In our own case it is still more remarkable; the manners, the customs, the climate, the people of Italy are, in every respect, so different

different from those of England; indeed, I may say, they are so opposite, that it is impossible such a predilection for Italian music should really exist amongst us.

We know what fashion can do; and in this instance we cannot deny she has exerted her accustomed influence. A man, however, seldom wants a reason to justify what may further his interest; and as the proverbial gullibility of our nature has made it too much the interest of swarms of foreign miscreants to keep up this delusion, they have found but little difficulty in producing arguments to prove the vast superiority of Italian over English music. These arguments I shall examine in detail, which will lead me into comparisons between the two styles, which I feel certain will not fail to produce in every English mind, a full conviction that our English music has been degraded far below its merits.

It is abominable to go to seven different London musical parties in a week, and hear nothing but a repetition of vilely executed Italian music, the value of which is not understood by three-fourths of the company. To understand Italian music, an Englishman must be educated, the Italian style being unnatural to his feelings; he must have an education which a very large proportion of our people are totally unacquainted with; and hence it is, that we so often have the disgusting sight of an English lady mistaking the shrugged shoulder, the unmeaning rattle, the over-stretched emphasis, the yawning, drawling *ad libitum*, or the unnaturally rapid transition from fortissimo to pianissimo, for that national and characteristic light and shade, with which an Italian comes home to the feelings of a native Italian audience. How many voices, which, if employed in singing some plaintive Scotch air, would go to the souls of their untutored hearers, are thrown away, and spoiled by attempting such awkward imitations. These are corruptions which cannot be too severely reprobated.

The great argument upon which this unnatural fashion rests for its support, is the supposed fact, that Italian music is in every respect superior in value to the music of our own country; and hence have arisen various heavy charges against English music, which any impartial lover of music must pronounce to be totally void of foundation; there not being one beauty in the Italian school (the language excepted) which, I believe, has not a parallel in some of our immortal compositions.

Neither shall we be found wanting in performers equal to the most celebrated of our continental rivals. Whilst we possess Billington, the Harrisons, Bartleman, Knyvett, &c. we need not fear the united efforts of Catalani, Grassini, Naldi, or the rest of those truly great and accomplished singers.

Actuated by these sentiments, it is my intention to make such observations upon English music, in succeeding communications, if this should find a place in the Monthly Magazine, as will, I trust, convince its readers, that our own English music ought not to yield the palm of worth to that of Italy, or of any other country. And that these remarks should appear in something like the resemblance of regularity, I know no better plan than that of dividing the subject into different heads, corresponding to the different styles of English music; such as the oratorio, sacred music, the song, the glee, theatrical compositions, &c.

In these observations, it will be perceived, that I have confined myself entirely to vocal music; in instrumental compositions, however, England stands high in the scale of excellence, even if we wave the consideration, that many of the most celebrated instrumental works of foreigners were composed in this country.

May 12, 1809. MUSICUS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE usual manner of reading "The Absolution," which forms a part of our Church Service, is, in my opinion, very inaccurate. I beg leave to submit the following form, as less exceptionable:

"*Almighty God*, the father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, and *(who)* hath given power and commandment to his ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the absolution and remission of their sins, *pardoneth* and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy gospel, &c."

Your readers will observe, that the verbs "*pardoneth and absolveth*" are principals in the sentence, and that they refer to the nominative case "*Almighty God.*" The personal pronoun "*He*," which

which is now admitted before "*pardoneth*," should therefore be expunged. The construction is similar to that adopted by the translators of the Bible, in 1 Sam. xvii. 37. "The Lord God, that delivered me out of the paw of the lion, and out of the paw of the bear, *he* will deliver me out of the hand of this Philistine."

It is probable, that, by some typographical error, the punctuation has been altered, by substituting the period for the comma; and that the practice which has till lately obtained of writing the initials of pronouns with capital letters, has misled the reader, and introduced the present inaccurate reading.

Mr. Sheridan, whose remarks on the sense of the liturgy are generally correct, has not observed the grammatical impropriety of this sentence; but has prescribed a form which sanctions the established manner of reading it.

Newbury, Your's, &c.
May 11, 1809. WM. ALLEN.

For the Monthly Magazine.

The SPEECH *of* LORD ERSKINE, *in the* HOUSE *of* PEERS, *on the second* READING *of the* BILL *for preventing malicious and wanton* CRUELTY *to* ANIMALS. —*Taken in* SHORT HAND.*

MY LORDS,

I AM now to propose to the humane consideration of the House, a subject which has long occupied my attention, and which I own to your Lordships is very near my heart.

It would be a painful and disgusting detail, if I were to endeavour to bring before you the almost innumerable instances of cruelty to animals, which are daily occurring in this country, and which, unfortunately, only gather strength by any efforts of humanity in individuals to repress them, without the aid of the law.

These unmanly and disgusting outrages are most frequently perpetrated by the basest and most worthless; incapable, for the most part, of any reproof which can reach the mind, and who know no more of the law, than that it suffers them to indulge their savage dispositions with impunity.

Nothing is more notorious, than that it is not only useless, but dangerous, to poor suffering animals, to reprove their oppressors, or to threaten them with punishment. The general answer, with the addition of bitter oaths and increased cruelty, is, "What is that to you?

If the offender be a servant, he curses you, and asks, if you are his master? and if he be the master himself, he tells you that the animal is his own. Every one of your Lordships must have witnessed scenes like this. A noble Duke, whom I do not see in his place, told me only two days ago, that he had lately received this very answer. The validity of this most infamous and stupid defence, arises from that defect in the law which I seek to remedy. Animals are considered *as property only*—To destroy or to abuse them, from malice to the proprietor, or with an intention injurious to his interest in them, is criminal; *but the animals themselves are without protection*—the law regards them not *substantively*—they have no rights!

I will not stop to examine, whether public cruelty to animals may not be, under many circumstances, an indictable offence: I think it is, and if it be, it is so much the better for the argument I am about to submit to your Lordships. But if even this were clearly so, it would fall very short of the principle which I mean anxiously and earnestly to invite the House to adopt. I am to ask your Lordships, in the name of that God who gave to man his dominion over the lower world, to acknowledge and recognize that dominion to be a *Moral Trust*. It is a proposition which no man living can deny, without denying the whole foundation of our duties, and every thing the Bill proposes will be found to be absolutely

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* The Publisher of this Magazine conceives that no apology will be requisite, on his part, for the pains he has taken to procure a correct copy of it, and for presenting the same to the world.

The principles of sound morality and humane policy, which this speech contains, cannot be too widely disseminated; and they may be the means, in this shape, of producing an effect on the feelings and practices of mankind, nearly equal to that proposed by legislative regulations. At the same time the sanction of law can never be more usefully bestowed, than in giving weight to doctrines which are frequently at variance with the prejudices and passions of mankind.

On the whole, it may be asserted, that this speech contains such a condensed view of the arguments in favour of a mild and humane treatment of the brute creation, as to claim a general introduction into families and seminaries of education, and to deserve circulation among the lower classes of society by the clergy, and by all moral and pious persons.

lately corollary to its establishment; except, indeed, that from circumstances inevitable, the enacting part will fall short of that which the indisputable principle of the preamble would warrant.

Nothing, my Lords, is, in my opinion, more interesting than to contemplate the helpless condition of Man, with all his godlike faculties, when stripped of the aids which he receives from the numerous classes of inferior beings, whose qualities, and powers, and instincts, are admirably and wonderfully constructed for his use. If, in the examination of these qualities, powers, and instincts, we could discover nothing else but that admirable and wonderful construction for man's assistance; if we found no organs in the animals for their own gratification and happinesss—no sensibility to pain or pleasure—no grateful sense of kindness, nor suffering from neglect or injury—no senses analogous, though inferior to our own: if we discovered, in short, nothing but mere animated matter, obviously and exclusively subservient to human purposes, it would be difficult to maintain that the dominion over them was a trust; in any other sense, at least, than to make the best use for ourselves of the property in them which Providence had given us. But, my Lords, it calls for no deep or extended skill in natural history, to know that the very reverse of this is the case, and that God is the benevolent and impartial author of all that he has created. For every animal which comes in contact with man, and whose powers, and qualities, and instincts, are obviously constructed for his use, Nature has taken the same care to provide, and as carefully and bountifully as for man himself, organs and feelings for its own enjoyment and happiness. Almost every sense bestowed upon man is equally bestowed upon them—seeing, hearing, feeling, thinking, the sense of pain and pleasure, the passions of love and anger, sensibility to kindness, and pangs from unkindness and neglect, are inseparable characteristics of their natures, as much as of our own. Add to this, my Lords, that the justest and tenderest consideration of this benevolent system of Nature, is not only consistent with the fullest dominion of man over the lower world, but establishes and improves it. In this, as in every thing else, the whole moral system is inculcated by the pursuit of our own happiness. In this, as in all other things, our duties and our interests are inseparable. I defy any man to point out any one abuse of a brute which is property, by its owner, which is not directly against his own interest. Is it possible then, my Lords, to contemplate this wonderful arrangement, and to doubt, for a single moment, that our dominion over animals is a trust? They are created indeed for our use, but not for our abuse: their freedom and enjoyments, when they cease to be consistent with our just dominion and enjoyments, can be no part of their natures; but whilst they are consistent, their rights, subservient as they are, ought to be as sacred as our own. And although certainly, my Lords, there can be no law for man in that respect, but such as he makes for himself, yet I cannot conceive any thing more sublime, or interesting, more grateful to Heaven, or more beneficial to the world, than to see such a spontaneous restraint imposed by man upon himself.

This subject is most justly treated by one of the best poets in our language.

Mr. Cowper, in the Task, says:—

——— "The sum is this—
If man's convenience, health, or safety
Interfere, his rights and claims are paramount,
And must extinguish their's, else they are
all"———

He then proceeds in a most affecting and sublime appeal to our humanity and justice. I have not a sufficient recollection of it, and I will not destroy the effect of it by misrepeating it.

The same subject is touched upon, in most eloquent prose, in the theological works of Mr. Jones, which were put into my hands the other day, by my worthy and excellent friend at your table.

[*Here Lord Erskine read an extract.*]

Mr. Young, of Trinity College, Cambridge, has also published an excellent treatise on the subject; and many of the most worthy and respectable of the clergy have done honour to their sacred functions, by impressing upon their congregations the divine command, as it regards this important duty.

Every other branch of our duties, when subject to frequent violation, has been recognized and inculcated by our laws, and the breaches of them repressed by punishments; and why not in this, where our duties are so important, so universally extended, and the breaches of them so frequent and so abominable?

But in what I am proposing to your Lordships, disinterested virtue, as in all other cases, will have its own certain reward.

ward. The humanity you shall extend to the lower creation will come abundantly round in its consequences to the whole human race. The moral sense which this law will awaken and inculcate, cannot but have a most powerful effect upon our feelings and sympathies for one another. The violences and outrages committed by the lower orders of the people, are offences more owing to want of thought and reflection, than to any malignant principle; and whatever, therefore, sets them a-thinking upon the duties of humanity, more especially where they have no rivalries nor resentments, and where there is a peculiar generosity in forbearance and compassion, has an evident tendency to soften their natures, and to moderate their passions, in their dealings with one another.

The effect of laws which promulgate a sound moral principle is incalculable; I have traced it in a thousand instances, and it is impossible to describe its value.

My Lords, it was in consequence of these simple views, and on those indisputable principles, that I have framed the preamble of the very short Bill which I now present for a second reading to the House. I might, without preamble or preface, have proposed at once to enact, if not to declare wilful and wanton cruelty to the animals comprehended in it to be a misdemeanor, looking, as I now do, to the Commons to enforce the sanction of the law by pecuniary penalties. But then the grand efficacious principle would have been obscured; which, if fortunately adopted by your Lordships, will enact this law as a spontaneous rule in the mind of every man who reads it—which will make every human bosom a sanctuary against cruelty—which will extend the influence of a British statute beyond even the vast bounds of British jurisdiction; and consecrate, perhaps, in all nations, and in all ages, that just and eternal principle, which binds the whole living world in one harmonious chain, under the dominion of enlightened man, the lord and governor of all.

I will now read to your Lordships the preamble as I have framed it.

"Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to subdue to the dominion, use, and comfort of man, the strength and faculties of many useful animals, and to provide others for his food; and whereas the abuse of that dominion, by cruel and oppressive treatment of such animals, is not only highly unjust and immoral, but most pernicious in its example, having an evident tendency to harden the heart against the natural feelings of humanity."

This preamble may be objected to as too solemn and unusual in its language; but it must be recollected, that the subject of the Bill is most peculiar and unusual; and it being impossible to give practicable effect to the principle in its full extent, it became the more necessary, in creating a duty of imperfect obligation, where legal restraints would be inefficacious or impossible, to employ language calculated to make the deepest impression upon the human mind, so as to produce, perhaps, more than the effect of law, where the ordinary sanctions of law were wanting.

It may be now asked, my Lords, why, if the principle of the Bill be justly unfolded by this preamble, the enacting part falls so very short of protecting the whole animal world, or at all events those parts of it which come within the reach of man, and which may be subject to abuse. To that I answer—It does protect them to a certain degree, by the very principle which I have been submitting to your consideration, and to protect them further, would be found to be attended with insurmountable difficulties, and the whole bill might be wrecked by an impracticable effort to extend it. But I shall be happy to follow others in the attempt. The Bill, however, as it regards all animals, creates a duty of imperfect obligation; and your Lordships are very well aware, that there are very many, and most manifest and important moral duties, the breaches of which human laws cannot practically deal with, and this I fear will be found to be the case in the subject now under consideration.

Animals living in a state of nature would soon over-run the earth, and eat up and consume all the sustenance of man, if not kept down by the ordinary pursuits and destruction of them, by the only means in which they can be kept down and destroyed; and it is remarkable, that other animals have been formed by Nature, with most manifest instincts to assist us in this necessary exercise of dominion; and, indeed, without the act of man, these animals would themselves prey upon one another, and thus be visited by death, the inevitable lot of all created things, in more painful and frightful shapes. They have, besides, no knowledge of the future, and their end, when appropriated fitly for our food, is without prolonged suffering. This economy of Providence, as it regards

gards animals, which from age to age have lived in an unreclaimed state, devoted to the use of man and of each other, may serve to reconcile the mind to that mysterious state of things in the present fallen and imperfect condition of the world.

This state of wild animals is further strikingly illustrated, by the view of such of them as have been spared from the human huntsman, or the more numerous tribes of animals of prey. They are swept away by the elements in hard winters, retiring as most of them do, to a solitary, protracted, and painful death.

Old age, my Lords, even amongst men, is but a rare blessing; amongst such brutes, perhaps, never. Old age can only be supported in comfort by that aid and tenderness from others, arising from the consciousness of those ties of nature, which it has not pleased the Divine Providence to dispense to the lower world; but which, as the greatest of all blessings, it has communicated to man. When the brutes have fulfilled their duties to their young for their protection, they know them no more, and die of old age, or cold, or hunger, in view of one another, without sympathy or mutual assistance, or comfort.

It is the same, to a certain extent, with regard to those reclaimed animals devoted to man's use for food, whose faculties, as far as our observation is capable of a just comparison, approach nearer to human reason. The old age even of such animals, for the reasons adverted to, would seldom be satisfactory. When they pass, therefore, from life to death, in a manner which gives them no fore-taste of their doom, and consequently no sense of pain or sorrow in the road to it, the ways of God are justified to man.

The Bill, therefore, as it regards wild animals, could not easily have been framed for practicable operation, except by sanctioning as it does the principle of the preamble, which will, I trust, insensibly extend its influence to the protection of every thing that has life; by bringing habitually into the view of the mind the duties of imperfect obligation which it inculcates; and with regard to animals bred by man, or reclaimed for food, it will directly protect them against the cruelties which are generally committed on them, viz. the unmercifully driving them and beating them on their passage to fairs and markets, and against unnecessary sufferings in the hour of death.

Before I leave this part of the subject, I think it right to advert to the practice of bull-baiting. I did not intend to have touched on it, but as I find that some who support the principle of this Bill, feel a difficulty as it regards this practice, it becomes necessary to consider how it will be affected by its operation.

A Bill was brought into the House of Commons, whilst I had the honour of a seat there, to repress this practice, but not upon the true principle. The framers of it were, I am persuaded, actuated by motives of humanity; but they mixed with it very laudable objects of human policy, which rather obscured the principle of protection to the animals. One great object of the Bill, and it was laudable on that account, was to put an end to sports, which led away the servants and labourers of manufacture and husbandry from the service of their masters.

The attack upon bull-baiting coming in this questionable shape, it was defended as politic, by talents capable of defending any thing; but talents (I am ready to admit) posssessed by a person of as humane and feeling a mind as ever distinguished any man—a man, besides, of a most beautiful genius, and whom I have always esteemed and honoured.* The truth is, my Lords, that the matter was never fairly presented to his heart, and his intellect had got a wrong bias upon the subject. I shall not, however, come in contact with my excellent friend in his different view of this subject.

This Bill says not a word about bull-baiting. I only include a bull in my catalogue of protected animals. They, therefore, who support the practice, may still support it successfully, if they can convince a Court and Jury, and the other Magistracies of their countrymen, that it does not fall within the description of wilful and wanton cruelty; and if that shall be the general feeling of courts and magistrates on the subject, the practice will cease to be supported.

As to the tendency of barbarous sports of any kind or description whatsoever, to nourish the national characteristic of manliness and courage, the only shadow of argument I ever heard upon such occasions, all I can say is this: that, from the mercenary battles of the lowest of beasts (viz. human boxers) up to those of the highest and noblest that are tormented by man for his de-

* Supposed to be Mr. Windham.

grading pastime, I enter this public protest against it. I never knew a man remarkable for heroic bravery, whose very aspect was not lighted up by gentleness and humanity; nor a kill him and eat him countenance, that did not cover the heart of a bully, or a poltroon.

As to other reclaimed animals, which are not devoted to our use as food, but which are most wonderfully organized to assist man in the cultivation of the earth, and by their superior activity and strength, to lessen his labour in the whole circle of his concerns, different protections become necessary, and they are also provided for by the Bill, and without the loss or abridgment of any one right of property in such animals. On the contrary, all its provisions protect them, as property, from the abuses of those to whose care and government their owners are obliged to commit them. They also reach the owners themselves, if, from an inordinate desire of gain, or other selfish consideration, they *abuse* the animals, their property in which is limited to the *use*.

It would be wasting your Lordships' time, if I were to enumerate the probable cases which this part of the Bill will comprehend. It is well observed by an Italian philosopher, "that no man desires to hear what he has already seen." Your Lordships cannot have walked the streets, or travelled on the roads, without being perfectly masters of this part of the subject. You cannot but have been almost daily witnesses to most disgusting cruelties practised upon beasts of carriage and burthen, by the violence and brutality of their drivers. To distinguish such brutality and criminal violence, from severe, but sometimes necessary discipline, may at first view appear difficult, and on that account a serious objection to the Bill; but when I come to that part of the subject, I pledge myself to shew that it involves no difficulty whatsoever. But there are other abuses far more frequent and important, which will require a more particular consideration. For one act of cruelty in servants, there are an hundred in the owners of beasts of labour and burthen, sometimes committed by the owners alone, from a scandalous desire of gain, and sometimes in a most unworthy partnership with their superiors, who are equally guilty, with no gain at all, nor for any motive that it would not be disgraceful to acknowledge. I allude, my Lords, to our unhappy post-horses. It is not my wish, my Lords, to be a fanciful reformer of the world, nor to exact that the manners and customs of a highly-civilized nation should be brought to the standard of simplicity and virtue, if indeed such a standard ever existed upon earth. I do not seek to appoint inspectors to examine the books of innkeepers, so as to punish any excess in the numbers of their stages, as you do an excess of outside passengers on the roofs of coaches. I know there are very many cases (which could not be brought strictly within the scope of necessities) where these poor animals must grievously suffer, yet where no law can properly reach to protect them. The demands, though not imminent, of human health, and even of convenience; the occasional exigencies of commerce; the exercise of franchises; and many other cases which must occur to every body, would furnish obvious exceptions without violation of the principle, and which every court and magistrate would know how to distinguish. But the Bill, if properly executed, would expose innkeepers to a reasonable punishment, who will palpably devote an innocent animal to extreme misery, if not to death itself, by a manifest and outrageous excess of labour, rather than disoblige a mere traveller, engaged in no extraordinary business, lest in future he should go to the inn opposite—when the law shall give a rule for both sides of the way, this most infamous competition will be at an end.

For my own part, my Lords, I can say with the greatest sincerity to your Lordships, that nothing has ever excited in my mind greater disgust, than to observe what we all of us are obliged to see every day in our lives, horses panting—what do I say! literally dying under the scourge; when, on looking into the chaises, we see them carrying to and from London men and women, to whom, or to others, it can be of no possible signification whether they arrive one day sooner or later, and sometimes indeed whether they ever arrive at all. More than half the post-horses that die from abuse in harness, are killed by people, who, but for the mischief I am complaining of, would fall into the class described by Mr. Sterne, of simple or harmless travellers, galloping over our roads for neither good nor evil, but to fill up the dreary blank in unoccupied life. I can see no reason, why all such travellers should not endeavour to overcome the *ennui* of their lives, without killing poor animals, more innocent and more useful than themselves.

To

To speak gravely, my Lords, I maintain, that human idleness ought not to be permitted, by the laws of enlightened man, to tax for nothing, beyond the powers which God has given them, the animals which his benevolence has created for our assistance.

But another abuse exists, not less frequent, and much more shocking, because committed under the deliberate calculation of intolerable avarice. I allude to the practice of buying up horses, when past their strength, from old age or disease, upon the computation (I mean to speak literally) of how many days torture and oppression they are capable of living under, so as to return a profit with the addition of the flesh and skin, when brought to one of the numerous houses appropriated for the slaughter of horses. If this practice only extended to carrying on the fair work of horses to the very latest period of labour, instead of destroying them when old or disabled, I should approve, instead of condemning it. But it is most notorious, that with the value of such animals, all care of them is generally at an end, and you see them (I speak literally, and of a systematic abuse) sinking and dying under loads, which no man living would have set the same horse to when in the meridian of his strength and youth.

This horrid abuse, my Lords, which appears at first view to be incapable of aggravation, is nevertheless most shockingly aggravated, when the period arrives at which one would think cruelty must necessarily cease, when exhausted nature is ready to bestow the deliverance of death. But even then a new and most atrocious system of torture commences, of which, my Lords, I could myself be a witness in your committee, as it was proved to my own perfect satisfaction, and that of my friend Mr. Jekyll, upon the information of a worthy magistrate, who called our attention to the abuse. But, perhaps, my Lords, I shall better describe it, as it will at the same time afford an additional proof of these hideous practices, and of their existence at this hour, by reading a letter which I received but two days ago, the facts of which I am ready to bring in proof before your Lordships.

Here Lord Erkine read an extract from a letter, which stated—

"A very general practice of buying up horses still alive, but not capable of being even further abused by any kind of labour. These horses, it appeared, were carried in great numbers to slaughter-houses, but not killed at once for their flesh and skins, but left without sustenance, and literally starved to death, that the market might be gradually fed;—the poor animals, in the mean time, being reduced to eat their own dung, and frequently gnawing one another's manes in the agonies of hunger."

Can there be a doubt, my Lords, that all such shocking practices should be considered and punished as misdemeanors? Here again it may be said that the Bill, in this part of it, will invest magistrates with a novel and dangerous discretion. I am not yet arrived at that part of the case, though I am fast approaching it; when I do, I pledge myself without fear to maintain the contrary, to the satisfaction of every one of your Lordships, more especially including the learned Lords of the House. No less frequent and wicked an abuse, is the manifest overloading of carriages and animals of burthen, particularly asses; and as far as this poor animal is unjustly considered an emblem of stupidity, the owners who thus oppress him are the greater asses of the two. The same may be said of keeping animals without adequate food to support their strength, or even their existence—this frequently happens to beasts impounded for trespasses; I have had complaints of this abuse from all parts of the country. The notice to the owner is seldom served, and thus the poor innocent animal is left to starve in the pound. As far as an animal is considered merely as property, this may be all very well, and the owner must find him out at his peril; but when the animal is looked to upon the principle of this Bill, the impounder ought to feed him, and charge it to the owner as part of the damages.

Only one other offence remains, which I think it necessary to advert to, which it is difficult sufficiently to expose and stigmatize, from the impudence with which it is every day committed; as if the perpetrators of this kind of wickedness were engaged in something extremely entertaining and innocent, if not meritorious. I allude to those extravagant bets for trying the strength and indurance of horses; not those animating races, properly so called, which the horse really enjoys, and which, though undoubtedly attended with collateral evils, has tended greatly to improve the breed of that noble and use-

ful animal. The contests which I consider as wilful and wanton cruelty, are of a different kind: I maintain, that no man, without being guilty of that great crime, can put it upon the uncertain and mercenary die, whether in races against time—no—not properly so called, but rather journeys of great distances within limited periods, the exertions shall very far exceed the ordinary power which nature has bestowed on the unhappy creature, thus wickedly and inhumanly perverted from the benevolent purposes of their existence.

All the observations I have just been making to your Lordships, undoubtedly apply to the maliciously tormenting any animal whatsoever, more especially animals which we have voluntarily reclaimed and domesticated; and yet I fairly own to your Lordships, that as the Bill was originally drawn, and as it stood until a few days ago, it would not have reached many shameful and degrading practices. The truth is, that I was afraid to run too rapidly and directly against prejudices. But, on conversing with very enlightened and learned men, I took courage in my own original intention, and introduced the concluding clause, which comprehended the wickedly and wantonly tormenting any reclaimed animal; the effect of which in practice I will explain hereafter, when I come to shew the practicability of executing the law without trespassing upon the just rights and privileges of mankind. If your Lordships, however, shall ultimately differ from me in this part of the subject, you can strike out this clause in the committee. I have purposely kept it quite distinct and separate from the rest of the Bill, as I originally framed it, being resolved to carry an easy sail at first, for fear of oversetting my vessel in a new and dangerous navigation.

I now come, my Lords, to the second part of the case, which will occupy but a small portion of your Lordship's time, on which I am afraid I have trespassed but too long already.—*(Hear! hear! hear!)*

Supposing, now, your Lordships to be desirous of subscribing to the principles I have opened to you, and to feel the propriety of endeavouring to prevent, as far as possible, the inhuman cruelties practised upon animals, so general and so notorious, as to render a more particular statement of them as unnecessary as it would have been disgusting: the main question will then arise, viz. How the jurisdiction erected by this Bill, if it shall pass into a law, may be executed by courts and magistrates, without investing them with a new and arbitrary discretion.

My Lords, I feel the great importance of this consideration, and I have no desire to shrink from it; on the contrary, I invite your Lordships to the closest investigation of it, and for that purpose I will myself anticipate every possible objection of that description, and give your Lordships, in a very few words, the most decisive answers to them.

How, it may be first asked, are magistrates to distinguish between the justifiable labours of the animal, which from man's necessities are often most fatiguing, and apparently excessive, and that real excess which the Bill seeks to punish as wilful, wicked, and wanton cruelty? How are they to distinguish between the blows which are necessary, when beasts of labour are lazy or refractory, or even blows of sudden passion and temper, from deliberate, cold-blooded, ferocious cruelty, which we see practised every day we live, and which has a tendency, as the preamble recites, to harden the heart against all the impulses of humanity?

How, in the same manner, are they to distinguish between the fatigues and sufferings of beasts for slaughter, in their melancholy journeys to death in our markets, from unnecessary, and therefore barbarous, aggravations of them?

Here, my Lords, I am at home:—here I know my course so completely, that I can scarcely err. I am no speculator upon the effect of the law which I propose to you, as the wisest legislators must often be, who are not practically acquainted with the administration of justice. Having passed my life in our courts of law when filled with the greatest judges, and with the ablest advocates, who from time to time have since added to their number, I know with the utmost precision, the effect of it in practice, and and I pledge myself to your Lordships, that the execution of the Bill, if it passes into law, will be found to be most simple and easy; raising up no new principles of law, and giving to courts no larger discretion nor more difficult subjects for judgment, than they are in the constant course of exercising.

First of all, my Lords, the law I propose to your Lordships is not likely to be attended with abuse in prosecution; a very great, but, I am afraid, an incurable evil in the penal code. I stimulate

mulate no mercenary informers, which I admit often to be necessary to give effect to criminal justice; I place the lower world entirely under the genuine unbought sympathies of man.

No one is likely to prosecute by indictment, or to carry a person before a magistrate, without probable, or rather without obvious and flagrant cause, when he can derive no personal benefit from the prosecution, nor carry it on without trouble and expense. The law is, therefore, more open to the charge of inefficacy than of vexation.

It can indeed have no operation, except when compassionate men (and I trust they will become more numerous from the moral sense which this Bill is calculated to awaken) shall set the law in motion against manifest and disgusting offenders, to deliver themselves from the pain and horror which the immediate view of wilful and wanton cruelty is capable of exciting, or is rather sure to excite, in a generous nature.

What possible difficulty then can be imposed upon the magistrate, who has only to judge upon hearing, from his own human feelings, what such disinterested informers have judged of from having seen and felt. The task is surely most easy, and by no means novel. Indeed, the whole administration of law, in many analogous cases, consists in nothing else but in discriminations, generally more difficult in cases of personal wrongs.

Cruelty to an apprentice, by beating, or over-labour, is judged of daily upon the very principle which this Bill will bring into action in the case of an oppressed animal.

To distinguish the severest discipline, to command obedience, and to enforce activity in such dependents, from brutal ferocity and cruelty, never yet puzzled a judge or a jury, never at least in my very long experience; and when want of sustenance is the complaint, the most culpable over-frugality is never confounded with a wicked and malicious privation of food.

The same distinctions occur frequently upon the plea of moderate chastisement, when any other servant complains of his master, or when it becomes necessary to measure the degree of violence, which is justifiable in repelling violence, or in the preservation of rights.

In the same manner the damage from a frivolous assault or of a battery, the effect of provocation or sudden temper, is daily distinguished in our courts, from a severe and cold-blooded outrage. A hasty word, which just conveys matter that is actionable, is, in the same manner, distinguished in a moment from malignant and dangerous slander. Mistakes in the extent of authority, which happen every day in the discharge of the complicated duties of the magistracy, are never confounded for a moment, even when they have trenched severely upon personal liberty, with an arbitrary and tyrannous imprisonment. Unguarded or slight trespasses upon property, real or personal, are in the same way the daily subjects of distinction from malicious deprivations of rights, or serious interruptions of their enjoyment.

Similar, or rather nicer distinctions, are occuring daily in our courts—when libel or no libel is the question. A line must be drawn between injurious calumny, and fair, though, perhaps, unpleasant animadversion; but plain good sense, without legal subtlety, is sure to settle it with justice—so every man may enjoy what is his own, but not to the injury of his neighbour. What is an injury, or what only a loss, without being injurious, is the question in all cases of nuisance, and they are satisfactorily settled by the common understandings and feelings of mankind.

My Lords, there would be no end of these analogies, if I were to pursue them; I might bring my whole professional life, for near thirty years, in review before your Lordships.

I appeal to the learned Lords of the House, whether these distinctions are not of daily occurrence. I appeal to my noble and learned friend on the woolsack, whether, when he sat as chief justice of the Common Pleas, he found any difficulty in these distinctions. I appeal to my noble and learned friend who sits just by him, whose useful and valuable life is wholly occupied amidst these questions, whether they are doubtful and dangerous in the decision, and whether they are not precisely in point with the difficulties which I have anticipated, or with any others which opponents to the Bill can possibly anticipate. I make a similar appeal to another noble and learned friend, who has filled the highest situation; I do not see him at this moment in his place, but to him also I might make the same fearless application.

I cannot, therefore, conceive a case on which a magistrate would be exposed to any

any difficulty under this Bill, if it should pass into a law.

The cruelties which I have already adverted to, are either committed by owners, or by servants, charged with the care and government of horses and other cattle. If the owner unmercifully directs them to be driven to most unreasonable distances, or with burthens manifestly beyond their powers; if he buys them up when past the age of strength, not for a use correspondent to their condition, but upon the barbarous and wicked computation of how long they can be tortured to profit; in neither of these cases can the cruelty be imputed to the servant whom you meet upon the road, struggling to perform the unjust commands of his employer. The master is the obvious culprit —respondeat superior—the spectators and the servant are the witnesses—and these are the cases where an indictment would operate as a most useful example, without oppression to those who thus offend systematically against every principle of humanity and justice.

On the other hand, when no cruel commands are given to the servant, but his own malice offends at once against his master and the unhappy animal which he wickedly abuses, he of course is alone responsible; and these are the cases in which a summary jurisdiction would be most generally resorted to, as more favourable at once to the disinterested informer and to the offender, who would be thus punished with a small penalty, and be delivered from an expensive prosecution.

The other House of Parliament will no doubt accomplish this in the further progress of the Bill.

But in neither of these cases, which comprehend, indeed, every abuse which the Bill extends to, is there any kind of danger that it will work oppression, or produce uncertainty in decision.

A man cannot, if an owner, be the subject of an indictment, because he may have been less considerate and merciful than he ought to be; nor, if a servant, for an unreasonable blow of temper upon an unmanageable charge. No, my Lords! Every indictment or information before a magistrate must charge the offence to be committed maliciously, and with wanton cruelty, and the proof must correspond with the charge. This Bill makes no act whatever a misdemeanor that does not plainly indicate to the court or magistrate a malicious and wicked intent; but this generality is so far from generating uncertainty, that I appeal to every member in our great profession, whether, on the contrary, it is not in favour of the accused, and analogous to our most merciful principles of criminal justice? So far from involving the magistrate in doubtful discriminations, he must be himself shocked and disgusted before he begins to exercise his authority over another. He must find malicious cruelty; and what that is can never be a matter of uncertainty or doubt, because nature has erected a standard in the human heart, by which it may be surely ascertained.

This consideration surely removes every difficulty from the last clause, which protects from wilful, malicious, and wanton cruelty, all reclaimed animals. Whatever may be the creatures which, by your own voluntary act, you chuse to take from the wilds which nature has allotted to them, you must be supposed to exercise this admitted dominion for use, or for pleasure, or from curiosity. If for use, enjoy that use in its plenitude; if the animal be fit for food, enjoy it decently for food; if for pleasure, enjoy that pleasure, by taxing all its faculties for your comfort; if for curiosity, indulge it to the full. The more we mix ourselves with all created matter, animate or inanimate, the more we shall be lifted up to the contemplation of God. But never let it be said, that the law should indulge us in the most atrocious of all propensities, which, when habitually indulged in, on beings beneath us, destroy every security of human life, by hardening the heart for the perpetration of all crimes.

The times in which we live, my Lords, have read us an awful lesson upon the importance of preserving the moral sympathies. We have seen that the highest state of refinement and civilization will not secure them. I solemnly protest against any allusion to the causes of the revolutions which are yet shaking the world, or to the crimes or mistakes of any individuals in any nation; but it connects itself with my subject to remark, that even in struggles for human rights and privileges, sincere and laudable as they occasionally may have been, all human rights and privileges have been trampled upon, by barbarities far more shocking than those of the most barbarous nations, because they have not merely extinguished natural unconnected life, but have destroyed (I trust only for a season) the social happiness and independence

pendence of mankind, raising up tyrants to oppress them all in the end, by beginning with the oppression of each other. All this, my Lords, has arisen from neglecting the cultivation of the moral sense, the best security of states, and the greatest consolation of the world.

My Lords, I will trouble your Lordships no longer than with admitting, for the sake of the argument, that there may be cases, especially in the beginning, where the execution of the Bill may call for the exercise of high judicial consideration, through the dignity and learning of the supreme court of criminal jurisdiction. And here I cannot help saying, that it adds greatly to the security I feel upon this part of the subject, that when the Bill shall have received the sanction of Parliament, it will be delivered over to my noble and learned friend, who presides so ably in the Court of King's Bench. From his high authority, the inferior magistracies will receive its just interpretation, and, from his manly and expressive eloquence, will be added, a most useful inculcation of its obligations: for I must once again impress upon your Lordships' minds, the great, the incalculable effect of wise laws, when ably administered, upon the feelings and morals of mankind. We may be said, my Lords, to be in a manner new created by them—Under the auspices of religion, in whose steps they must ever tread, to maintain the character of wisdom, they make all the difference between the savages of the wilderness and the audience I am now addressing. The cruelties which we daily deplore, in children and in youth, arise from defect in education, and that defect in education from the very defect in the law, which I ask your Lordships to remedy. From the moral sense of the parent re-animated, or rather in this branch created by the law, the next generation will feel, in the first dawn of their ideas, the august relation they stand in to the lower world, and the trust which their station in the universe imposes on them; and it will not be left to a future Sterne to remind us, when we put aside even a harmless insect, that the world is large enough for both. This extension of benevolence to objects beneath us, become habitual by a sense of duty inculcated by law, will reflect back upon our sympathies to one another, so that I may venture to say firmly to your Lordships, that the Bill I propose to you, if it shall receive the sanction of Parliament, will not only be an honour to the country, but an æra in the history of the world.

Lord Erskine concluded with a few observations, regarding the future progress of the Bill in the committee, which are not material to the principle of the law.

For the Monthly Magazine.

On the ANCIENT GERMANS, *and the* EFFECT *produced upon their* PRISTINE CHARACTER, *by* INTERCOURSE *with the* ROMANS.

WHERE a nation is not entirely cut off from all intercourse with other states, by its insulated position, the jealous vigilance of its rulers, or the bigoted attachment of its inhabitants to topical prejudices, as may be remarked in our days of the Japanese, the Hindus, and the Chinese—I say, where such obstacles present not their insurmountable barriers, it is impossible for the national characteristic of any people to remain unaffected by the relation in which that people must naturally stand with its contemporaries. Certain features in the manners, opinions, and usages of states, which are connected in the remotest degree, and even by adventitious circumstances, will be reciprocally transferred and adopted, to an extent less discernible and preponderating in one case, than in another.

Amongst the Germans, who have ever been famed for their hospitality and their avidity to explore foreign regions, we find the preceding observation forcibly illustrated by the existing conformation of their body and physiognomy; that muscular and gigantic stature, almost invariably accompanied with blue eyes, and flaxen hair,* which struck the Romans with awe and admiration, is now but seldom seen. These have been succeeded, either by the more diminutive form and auburn tresses of the Sclavonian or the dark eyes and hair of the Frenchman and Italian; nor is the hour, perhaps, far remote, when the German will no longer be distinguished by a national physiognomy.

It may be safely presumed, that the several tribes, by which Germany was

* It is a singular fact, that the Roman merchants who visited Germany, often bartered their wares for the flaxen locks of its natives, which were introduced into the headdress of the effeminate descendants of Romulus. *Schmidt's Geseh. D. Teutschen.* vol. i. page 14.

once

once peopled, were marked by certain diversities of character, so minute as to baffle the penetration of foreign historians. This, indeed, is a conclusion, far from being so unwarrantable, as some may infer, if we are to adopt, as a criterion, the recorded dissimilarity of habits, and religious and legislative institutions, which prevailed even amongst neighbouring tribes. Cæsar himself relates,* that the Ubii, who dwelt on the banks of the Rhine (chiefly in those parts, which now form the Dukedom of Berg) had become, through their intercourse with the neighbouring Gauls, and travelling merchants, greater lovers of domestic comfort, than any of their compeers. The Suevi wore their hair in long, knotted tresses; whilst those, who inhabited the neighbourhood of the lower Rhine, cut their's short off, and close to the head. The elder Pliny, speaking of the Chauci, who abode near the mouth of the Weser, thus describes them: "The sea rises twice a day so high in those quarters, as to render it disputable, whether they ought to be called sea or land: the natives have raised mounds, equal in height to the flux of the ocean, and build their huts upon them. They catch the fish, which the waves propel towards the shore, in nets made of reeds and sea-rushes. They have neither milk, nor cattle, nor game, nor shrubs. Earth is exposed by them, rather to the air, than to the sun, for the purpose of dressing their victuals upon it. Their only beverage is rain-water, which they collect in pits dug before their huts."† Of the inhabitants of Rhætia Vandelicia, and Noricum, less is known: but they are generally described as cruel, uncouth in their manners, and given to theft.‡ If such were the diversities, which respectively obtained in the habits and situation of cotemporary tribes, is it not more than probable that their characters were equally diversified?

The Roman historians, who have described the Germans most particularly, speak of them in terms of high eulogy. In those days, they were strangers to craft and dissimulation, alive to hospitality, and so rigid in the observance of their promises, that he, who had gambled away his freedom, entered without hesitation into the service of a weaker antagonist. Their faith once pledged, nothing could impel them to violate it: a word, nay, a pressure of the hand, was of equal weight with them, as a solemn oath is with their descendants. Though custom, indeed, gave its sanction to polygamy, yet adultery, and the unnatural crimes which accompany libertinism and luxury, were held in universal detestation, and subjected to the severest punishments. Their women performed the menial offices, tended their flocks, and made their raiments. To no pursuit were they so passionately addicted, as warfare, and in none did they display so much activity and perseverance. They were born to arms, and imbibed the warlike spirit with their mother's milk: their earliest occupations formed them to be warriors; they were taught to swim, to bear the extremities of cold and hunger with fortitude,* and to wield their weapons with dexterity. This passion for warfare, was so inextinguishable, that, when other means of gratifying it were wanting, they did not scruple to enter into the service of foreign nations. No infamy was more intolerable, than that of having fled, or lost their shield, in the field of battle; it was followed, in most cases, by suicide. The plundering another of his property, and the revenging of an insult by murder, were looked upon as lawful: they were as inveterate towards an obstinate adversary, as merciful towards him who was weaponless, or resigned the contest voluntarily.† Next to war, their favourite occupation was hunting. When the master of a family had supplied himself with a sufficient provision of game, and ascertained the proper discharge of their duties on the part of his slaves, his avocations were at an end for some days to come: the time was then indolently passed by his fire-side, or he indulged his lethargy, under some shady tree, in the open air. When weariness, at length overcame him, he had recourse to gaming and feasting, where the greatest intemperance prevailed; and of which, quarrels, ending in acts of violence, were the fatal consequence. In games of hazard, they frequently staked their whole property; nay, their freedom itself, than which nothing was more dear to them. Festivals, and public assem-

* De Bello Gallico, l. iv.
† Hist. Nat. lib. xvi. c. i.
‡ Strabo, lib. iv.

* Pomp. Mela de Situ Orbis. lib. iii. cap. 3.
† Id. ibid.

blies,

blies,* were opened with the goblet in their hand. They were strangers to parade and luxury; and their proudest trapping consisted in the high polish of their weapons.

Necessity alone compelled the ancient Germans to cultivate their soil, which was barren; rather from the want of tillage, than from the niggardliness of nature. Agricultural pursuits were left to the care of old or infirm people, and of slaves: nor was any other culture attended to by these, but that of oats and barley. They lived in the most profound ignorance of those objects, which constitute the brightest charms of civilized life. The arts and sciences were totally unknown to them. It appears that they were unacquainted with writing: their whole knowledge of poetry and music, consisted in war-songs, and national airs, in which their bards strove to nourish emulation, by recording the deeds of their great men and warriors. To history, medicine, geography, astronomy, mathematics, and natural philosophy, they were utter strangers. They had neither teachers nor schools, and were indebted for all they knew, to wholesome reason, the dictates of experience, and the impulse of nature. Like children, their delight was in a medley of gaudy colours, with which their dwellings and bucklers were profusely bedizened. Their religion was neither deformed by impurities, nor disgraced by cruelty. They believed in a Supreme Being, whose divine nature they abstained from debasing by human representations: he was worshipped, not in temples, but in groves, where their instruments of war were kept, and the sacred mysteries were solemnized, to which the initiated only were admitted. Some adored the earth, others the sun, the moon, or the stars, as the centre whence all their blessings were dispensed. The immortality of the soul, and the rewards and punishments of a future state, were objects of their firm belief. The priesthood was held in great reverence: the maintenance of silence and order at public assemblies, and the expounding of signs and tokens, by which they were influenced on the most momentous occasions, formed a part of the priestly functions.

Rome itself recognized freedom as an hereditary property of the ancient Germans and Scythians. Every free-born German was the lord, the priest, and the judge of his household. He could punish and eject his wife, with the concurrence of her relatives, for a breach of the marriage vow: he had the power of life and death over his slaves. Many of the German nations, or tribes, enjoyed a state of perfect independence, and chose a new leader at the breaking out of every war; whilst those, who tolerated a monarchical government, were so jealous of their freedom, that their king was, literally speaking, but the first servant in the state; being bound to consult his principal adherents on matters of the most trivial nature, and to abide by the decision of his people on those of general moment.

Such was the state of the primitive inhabitants of Germany. It will be my endeavour to shew, on a future occasion, to what causes we may ascribe the changes, which afterwards took place in the aboriginal features of the German character.

DECIUS.

* At the public assemblies of the people, each one attended as his convenience dictated, without regard to any appointed hour. Women were excluded from them, though they were generally consulted by their husbands at home, on the most important affairs. When all were met together, the king, or, where there was none, their chief, or some other distinguished and eloquent spokesman, propounded the objects for deliberation. The people expressed their disapprobation by murmurs and clashing of swords, whilst their approbation was signified by huzzas and clashing of shields. At these assemblies, kings or leaders were chosen; peace, war, alliances, and embassies were resolved upon, and heinous public crimes were punished. Cons. Posselt. Geschichte der Teutschen, Gesch. d. T. vol. i. p. 13.

For the Monthly Magazine.

ON DUELLING.

"IN France, the example of Francis I. had drawn after it the most melancholy consequences. Being charged with a breach of faith, by the Emperor Charles V. he gave him the lie in form, and challenged him to single combat. The difficulty of providing for two such combatants a sufficient security of the field, and adjusting other circumstances, prevented the meeting; but the mischief of the example was complete. This happened in the year 1536. In the latter part of the same century, when France was torn by the most violent convulsions, the rage of duelling mixed itself with the animosity of the civil and religious parties, and contributed to depopulate the country; nor was its fury abated by the

the cessation of the civil commotions. It seems even to have increased not a little, in the reign of Henry IV. It has been computed, (according to Sully's Memoirs), that from his accession, to the year 1607, a period of eighteen years, no fewer than four thousand French gentlemen were killed in duels.

"In 1578, a combat was fought by six French noblemen, three against three. Two of them were killed on the spot, two died of their wounds, and a fifth was severely wounded. In 1600, a private combat was fought between twenty French, and as many Flemish. Voltaire informs us, that the combat of the La Frettes, four against four, in 1663, determined Louis XIV. to pardon duelling no longer.

"Duelling with small swords was first introduced into England, 29th Elizabeth, 1587. In the reign of James I. it became an object of attention to government; and afterwards a proclamation was issued by Charles II. 1679, that no person should be pardoned who killed another in a duel."

The preceding facts I have extracted from a valuable recent publication, "Essays on the Art of War," a work essentially necessary to every officer in the British army.

There have been in England many trials for killing in a duel, and many verdicts for manslaughter; but there appears only one trial on record, where killing in a fair duel has produced a capital verdict: that was the case of Major Oneby, who prevented a public execution, by suicide. In the late case of Major Campbell, in Ireland, there is no doubt but the jury who found him guilty, did so, under the impression that he shot his adversary unfairly. No small check has of late been given to the practice of duelling, from the great number of respectable individuals, who have had the courage, instead of meeting their challengers in the field, to prosecute them in courts of justice; nor does it appear, that in any such cases the public have deemed it a stain on their character, but the reverse.

The judicial trial by battle was established in England, France, and various parts of Europe. The reason for its continuing so long, seems to have been, that the lord in most districts had the appointment of the ordinary judge, who, (either himself, or his lord) was interested in favour of one of the parties litigant; which might, perhaps, drive the other party, from a suspicion of this prejudice against him, to appeal to the chance by combat. There is a story in Grafton's Chronicle, which must have made this trial infinitely ridiculous. A citizen of London, in the time of Henry VI. was of a strong make, but of a faint heart. He happened to be obliged, by this kind of decision, to enter the lists against an antagonist, who was both weak and puny. The friends of the citizen, to give him courage, plied him with wine and aqua vitæ, so that he was drunk when he began to engage, and fell an easy prey to his adversary.

The last instance but one, of trial by battle, in England, is that of Lord Rea and of David Ramsden, in the reign of Charles I. when the court was held by the constable, and the earl marshal of England. Of this case, Rushworth gives an ample account, and the legal pleadings and proceedings of the appeal; it being in the arbitrement of the court, whether it should be granted, or not. In his answer, the defendant, Ramsden, alledges that the bill and appeal (which was for having had treasonable intentions) was and is false, and that the appellant Lord Rea did *lie falsely*; which is by some, supposed to account for the lie direct being followed by duels to this day. In Rushworth's account, we find farther, that the court, on the petition of Lord Rea, permits him to have, whilst in the lists, counsel, and a surgeon with his ointments; they likewise allow him a seat, or pavilion, to rest himself, and wine for refreshment. He is besides, to have iron, nails, hammer, file, scissars, and bodkin, together with needle and thread. After two or three adjournments, the king superseded his commission to the constable and marshal, so that the combat did not actually take place. Shortly after a trial by battle was brought on a writ of right, but set aside for irregularity.

In France, the form of proceeding was this:—The accuser and the accused threw down a gage, usually a gauntlet, which the judge took up. The two combatants, on this, were taken into custody, after which the affair admitted of no accommodation, but by the judge's consent. The chief judge, having fixed the day, named the field, and furnished the weapons, which were carried to the spot, preceded by fifes and trumpets. Here a priest blessed them with a multitude of ceremonies. The action began by giving the lie to each other, till gradually they

they grew calm, when, with much devotion, they threw themselves on their knees, said some prayers, made a profession of their faith, and then proceeded to engage. The victory decided the innocence of the victor, and the justice of his cause; the penalty of the vanquished was that due to the crime in question. His unfortunate champion underwent the same fate: he was ignominiously dragged out of the field, together with the principal, and hanged, or burned, according to the crime.

There is an engraving in Montfaucon, of a combat between the Chevalier Macaire and a dog, in the year 1371, expressly ordered by Charles V. of France, to determine whether the Chevalier had been guilty of a murder, of which he was accused. *See Antiq. de la Monarchie Françoise*, where the story is related at length, and the issue is stated to have been, that, after being nearly strangled by the dog, he confessed his guilt.

To return to voluntary duels, it has been mentioned above, that during the reign of James I. they attracted the attention of government. James, in fact, published many proclamations against the practice. In one of them, he declares, that "we do protest on our part, that we will never account of them but as of cowardes."

Fynes Morrison, who wrote about this time, says, "Let me add one thing of corrupt custom in England, that those who are not grown men, never have an opinion of their valour, till in their youth they have gained it with some single fight, which done, they shall ever after live free from quarrels."

But it was not alone in England, and France, that duelling prevailed. In Sweden, in Flanders, and in different parts of Germany, it was very common. In Italy, it was carried to a pitch of refinement beyond all others. It is stated by Giannone, (vol. iii. p. 482,) that Paris de Putio, a Neapolitan advocate, professed chiefly this branch of the law, and was consulted on cases of this sort, referred to him from all parts of Europe. And in 1566, there was published at Venice, *Il Duello de Mutio*, a treatise, in which the cases of honour were collected with such minuteness, that lies were distinguished into thirty-two different sorts, and the precise satisfaction owed to each, was marked out. On each of them, Mutius has a distinct chapter: the heads of some of them are as follow:—Of the Lie Immaterial—the Lie General—the Lie Special—the Lie Hypothetical—the Lie Direct. This systematic nonsense is admirably ridiculed by Shakespeare's Touchstone, in his definition of finding the quarrel, on the seventh cause:—"We quarrel, (says this motley disciple of Mutio,) in print, by the book, as you have books for good manners. I will name you the degrees. The first, the Retort Courteous—the second, the Quip Modest—the third, the Reply Churlish—the fourth, the Reproof Valiant—the fifth, the Counter-check Quarrelsome—the sixth, the Lie Circumstantial—the seventh, the Lie Direct."

In the barbarous and frozen region of Greenland, affairs of honour are decided in a manner very different from that of civilized nations. When a Greenland gentleman is insulted or injured by another, he composes a satirical poem, which he repeats and sings before his friends, and domestics, male and female, till they have all got it by heart. He then every where challenges the other to meet him, and to refuse such challenge would be dishonourable in the extreme. The opponents having met in an encircled theatre, the challenger sings his satire, accompanied by beat of drum, and every line is re-echoed, in chorus, by his party. When he has thus discharged his taunts, and raised the laugh against his adversary, the latter steps forth, answers in the same manner, and, cheered by the chorus of his party, retorts the laugh. The accuser renews the combat, and tries to baffle his antagonist a second time: in short, he that maintains the contest best, receives the laurel from the whole auditory, who constitute a very candid jury. These savages, level their wit with all possible keenness and severity, but without either rudeness or passion; and when the contest is determined, they become fast friends.—"*Look here upon this picture, and on this!!!*"

Your's, &c. J. BANNANTINE.

Temple-street, St. George's Fields,
May 5, 1809.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I APPREHEND the epitome of the most voluminous treatises on Logic, which have been handed down to us from the days of Aristotle to the present time, would not furnish clearer or more concise notions respecting that liberal art, than the following short dissertation, which embraces the ground of all that is usually

usually held necessary for academical discussion in the public schools of our universities.

OF THE STRUCTURE AND MANAGEMENT OF SYLLOGISMS.

A syllogism may be defined to be a sentence made up of three propositions, so disposed, that the last is necessarily inferred from those that precede.

EXAMPLE.

Our Creator must be worshipped.
God is our Creator;
Therefore God must be worshipped.

The three propositions are called the *Major*, the *Minor*, and the *Consequence*.

The theory of all syllogisms is the same, two ideas are compared by means of a third; as the ideas of *God* and *worship* are by the intervention of the idea of *Creator*, for at first we see no connection between them.

The kinds of syllogisms now in use, are reduced to three, viz. the hypothetical, categorical, and disjunctive.

The hypothetical is that wherein the major includes some condition or supposition, and is known by its beginning with *if*.

The *Major* affirms something conditionally,

The *Minor* confirms that supposition; and

The *Consequence* affirms peremptorily what the Major affirms only conditionally.

EXAMPLE.

Major.—If Cæsar be a King, he must be honoured.
Minor.—But Cæsar is a King;
Cons.—Therefore Cæsar must be honoured.

In *hypothetical* syllogisms sometimes the *Minor*, and sometimes the *Consequence* is to be denied: the *Minor*, when the second proposition is false; the *Consequence*, when the second proposition is true, yet the Consequence does not necessarily follow from it.

A categorical or *positive* syllogism is that in which the Major includes a positive assertion; thus the Major asserts or denies the agreement between two ideas.

EXAMPLE.

Major.—Every creature possessed of reason and liberty is accountable for his actions.
Minor.—Man is a creature possessed of reason and liberty.
Cons.—Therefore man is accountable for his actions.

In the *disjunctive* syllogism, the Major contains two or more assertions one of which is true.—The Minor denies the truth of the rest.—The Consequence affirms that one to be true.

EXAMPLE.

Major.—The world is either self-existent, or framed by chance, or the workmanship of an infinitely powerful and wise being.
Minor.—But it is neither self-existent, nor formed by chance.
Cons.—Therefore it is the work of an infinitely powerful and wise being.

In disjunctive syllogisms, sometimes the disjunctive and sometimes the minor may be denied; the former when all the possible suppositions are not enumerated; the latter, when any of the suppositions are true which are denied to be so.

An *Argument* is a series of syllogisms, when each succeeding syllogism proves what was denied in the preceding one.

Suppose the question, to be defended by the respondent, was this:

Duo latera cujuscunque trianguli sunt majora tertiò.

Argument against this:

Major.—Si quadratum hypothenusæ trianguli rectanguli, summo quadratorum laterum sit equale, cadit questio.
Minor.—Sed quadratum hypothenusæ, &c.
Cons.—Ergo cadit questio.

Here, as the Minor is true, the Consequence must be denied; the opponent therefore proceeds to prove the consequence in the following manner in the next syllogism.

Major.—Si ubi quadrata quantitatum sint æqualia quantitates ipsæ sint æquales—valet consequentia.
Minor.—Sed ubi quadrata quantitatum, &c.
Cons.—Ergo valet consequentia.

This syllogism being true, he proceeds in his argument thus:

Major.—Si ex præmissis sequatur hypothenusam trianguli rectanguli duobus lateribus æqualem, valet consequentia et argumentum
Minor.—Sed ex præmissis sequitur, &c.
Cons.—Ergo valet consequentia et argumentum.

Here we must deny the Minor, and shew that this last deduction is not fairly drawn from the premises before granted, by distinguishing between the square root of the sum of the squares, and the sum of the square roots of the two quantities.

Thus, if $a^2 = h^2 + d^2$, then $a = \sqrt{h^2 + d^2}$; and not $b + d$, which is the square root of $b^2 + d^2 + 2hd$.

Suppose the question to be, *Status futurus patet ex lumine naturæ.*

The following argument, consisting of one

one disjunctive and two hypothetical syllogisms may be used against it:

Major.—Aut status futurus non patet ex lumine naturæ, aut justitia Dei patet ex lumine naturæ.

Minor.—Sed justitia Dei non patet ex lumine naturæ.

Cons.—Ergo status futurus non patet ex lumine naturæ.

The Minor being false, the respondent denies it, therefore the opponent proceeds in the next syllogism to prove it; thus,

Major.—Si in statu rerum præsenti sæpenumero bonis miseria impertiatur, malis vero felicitas, tum justitia Dei non patet ex lumine naturæ.

Minor.—Sed in statu præsenti sæpenumero bonis miseria, malis vero felicitas, impertitur.

Cons.—Ergo justitia Dei non patet, &c.

Here the Consequence must be denied, and therefore the opponent must endeavour to prove in the following syllogism:

Major.—Si justitiæ Dei consentaneum sit bonos præmiis remunerari, malos vero affici, tum justitia Dei non patet ex lumine naturæ.

Minor.—Sed justitiæ consentaneum est,&c.

Cons.—Ergo justitia Dei non patet ex lumine naturæ, et proinde neque status futurus.

This is the conclusion of the argument, but for conciseness sake it is usual in the schools to read it in the following manner:

Aut cadit questio, aut justitia Dei patet etiam ex lumine naturæ.

Sed justitia Dei non patet ex lumine naturæ.

Ergo cadit questio.

Si in statu rerum præsenti bonis miseria impertiatur, malis vero felicitas; valet Minor.

Sed in statu, &c. Ergo valet Minor.

Si justitiæ Dei consentaneum sit bonos premiis remunerari, malis vero premiis affici; Valet Consequentia.

Sed justitia Dei, &c. Ergo valet Consequentia et Argumentum.

The argument being concluded, the respondent proceeds to refute it; to do which, he examines, whether the conclusions be fairly deduced from the premises, and if so, whether it affects the question; how far it affects it; and whether the opponent does not suppose more to have been granted than really was in the former syllogisms. Thus, in the last argument, we may grant, that it is agreeable to the divine justice to reward the good and to punish the bad, but then we should add, *either in this world or a future one*; for the divine justice does not necessarily require, that it should be done in the present state; as this attribute of the Deity may be deduced in general from his infinite power, wisdom, and benevolence, which may be from the works of the creation, and the abundant provision made by him for the happiness of mankind.

Rules to be observed by the Respondent.

1. To understand the syllogism before he denies it; and if it be not intelligible, to ask the opponent for an explanation.

2. To deny the Minor, in preference to the Consequence, if the truth of it be at all suspicious.

3. If what is asserted in the Minor *generally* be only true in *particular* cases, to restrict it to those cases.

4. If authorities against the question be quoted by the opponent, to quote other authorities in favour of it.

5. If at the conclusion of the argument any of the foregoing steps be forgotten, or their connection be not preserved, to require the opponent to enumerate and explain them.

Rules to be observed by the Opponent.

1. To see that the arguments be drawn up distinctly and intelligibly.

2. To be able to explain the several parts of them clearly and precisely.

3. To have in readiness a proof for the Minor, in case it should be denied, when the next syllogism is in proof of the Consequence.

4. In quoting authorities, to give the true meaning of the authors.

5. At the conclusion of the argument, to be able to sum up the several steps in clear and concise terms; to explain their connection; and to shew how the arguments affect the question.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE request of your correspondent, under the signature of "Common Sense," having drawn forth the communications of several popular remedies, as detailed in your Magazine for March, I beg leave to offer a few observations on such remedies, and how far a reliance upon them may be attended with success, or disappointment.

From the present advanced and diffused state of general science, with the more just and accurate reasoning, as applied to almost all the concerns of life, the almost universal belief in the efficacy of nostrums in the cure of diseases, which prevailed in the more unenlightened periods of our history, has very much abated; yet there is a large portion of

of credulity still remaining, with regard to the medicinal powers of various substances, which are actually inert and powerless. This is kept up by the occasional occurrence of cases of disease, which could only be removed by time, apparently giving way to very simple means. There are many disorders which are not to be cured at once by the mere agency of medicinal substances, and bid defiance to the best efforts of the medical practitioner; the patient, finding his disorder obstinate, and disappointed at the fruitless endeavours made for its removal, becomes wearied with the use of medicine, as prescribed by the regular practitioner, and gladly catches at the offered remedy with the greater eagerness, as being so much the more strange. The patient, after the trial of a variety of means, gets well, which he does by time and the natural powers of the constitution; and the remedy last used, whatever it may have been, obtains the credit of having worked a cure, of which, in reality, it is perfectly innocent.

It may be alleged, that the means usually recommended in this way, can do no harm, if they do no good; and therefore, where other more powerful remedies have failed, these are deserving a trial. So far they may be allowable, where a *placebo*, to keep the patient's mind amused, is all that is desired; until those changes take place, in the natural operations of the human frame, by which a healthful state is induced, and the patient recovers: but the mischief to be apprehended is, that, in acute diseases of rapid progress, much valuable time is lost in the use of means without efficacy or power; and when they are found to be without avail, the time is gone by, when the patient might have been rescued from destruction by judicious and well applied remedies.

A patient, for instance, in the early period of true pulmonary consumption, trusting to the use of partridge's eggs, will be woefully deceived in the result; and when convinced of the error, have recourse to medicine, when unhappily the disease is no longer to be cured, or even arrested in its progress.

The common mistake of ascribing results to causes which are obviously inadequate, comes under the daily observation of medical practitioners, and prevails more or less in other forms, wherever ignorance and superstition sway the decisions of those who suffer themselves to be guided by false and partial views or modes of reasoning.

This fact is treated of in the following correct and elegant manner, in a tract on a different subject, published some time ago by the brother of a late most able and ever to be lamented military officer. "The evidence that is requisite to prove, or disprove, any proposition in the science of medicine, is of a peculiar kind. It differs entirely from that species of proof, which satisfies a court of law. Both direct and circumstantial evidence, which would leave no doubt in the breasts of judges and juries, have often not the slightest tendency to render a medical fact even probable. The declarations, and even the oaths, of the most conscientious, disinterested, and able men, are all insufficient.

"The reason of this is, that few men, even those of considerable capacity, distinguish accurately between opinion and fact.

"When a man asserts he has been cured of a particular disease, by a certain drug, he is apt to think he is declaring a fact which he knows to be true; whereas, his assertion includes two opinions, in both of which, he may be completely mistaken. The first is, an opinion of his having the disease specified; the second, that the medicine employed removed the disease. Most people are convinced, that they are acquainted with the malady they are afflicted with; they consider it as a mere matter of fact, and when they are cured, they have as little doubt of the remedy that accomplished it. This belief is often strengthened by the confident declarations and specious behaviour of the person who exhibits the remedy: and if the patient also possesses gratitude, this also heightens the delusion. He is thus easily prevailed upon to swear positively, both to the disease and the remedy, as if they were plain facts, obvious to the senses; whereas, both the one and the other are frequently beyond the reach of human knowledge."

My object in the above statement, and quotation, is to caution your readers against placing any dependence on popular remedies, from their supposed virtue in particular cases; the peculiarities of constitution, and the infinite variety in the forms of disease, preclude all reasonable hope from the use of such means.

Your's, &c.

T. M.

Reigate, May 14, 1809.

To

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I SHALL be much obliged to you to insert in your Magazine, the following most excellent receipt for a cancer; as I have recently known two cases, in which it has effectually cured that most dreadful and fatal disorder, even in almost its latest stage. I consider the accompanying letter of Dr. Bacon to be so direct a proof of its efficacy, that I cannot but feel an earnest wish, that through the medium of your valuable Magazine, the receipt may become universally circulated.

As the Cleavers, (or Goose-grass) cannot be procured in the winter, (unless it is very mild,) I would recommend a strong distillation being made of it, in the summer, that there should be no interruption to the continuance of the medicine.

Your's, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

February 27, 1809.

An extraordinary cure for a Cancer, by the Rev. Dr. Bacon, by the use of Cleavers, (or Goose-Grass,) in a letter to a friend.

An aged woman, in my parish, who had what she called a Bloody Cancer, continuing to eat away the flesh several years, had a relation at Abingdon, to which place she went, for the sake of a surgeon, who could not come to her. His visits were an act of charity; and while she was near him, he often called on her, and gave her his medicines, without any good effect; when at last, despairing of a cure, she was sent home with the comfortable assurance, that she would be eased of her misery in a fortnight, or less.

On her return to my parish, I was sent for, to pray by her, and never met with a more deplorable object in my life; nothing could be so offensive as the smell, and nothing so terrible as her shrieks! Just at that time, I had been desired to write Dr. Dillenius's diploma (our professor of botany); and to acquaint myself with some botanical expressions, referred to some books of that kind in our library, at Magdalen college; and after I had finished my compilement, I amused myself some time with reading the virtues of several plants, and particularly Cleavers. And the manner I recommended, and which was strictly followed by the patient, was as follows: —She first took a common mercurial purge, was charged to abstain from salt-meats, and to use only thin diets; and twice a day, between meals, to drink about a quarter of a pint of the juice of Cleavers, which she got by pounding and squeezing them. At the same time, I directed her to take of the same juice boiled, and mixed with hog's lard, so as to make a very soft ointment, and constantly apply it to the wound, laying also the bruised cleavers over it, and to refresh it so often as it dried, taking particular care to keep the wound clean. This was immediately put in practice, and continued for six months, partly by compulsion and importunity; for the benefit was so gradual, that I could hardly persuade the woman she was better for it. Indeed, I should have been doubtful myself, but that the offensive smell abated; and her being still alive, were convincing proofs to me that a cure would be effected. Accordingly, I pressed and insisted on her continuing the same practice; and it being a very mild winter, the Cleavers were procured in warm hedges, the same course was pursued, and in three months after, the wound was perfectly healed. I advised her to take them every spring after; which she did, and thus prevented a return of her disorder.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING observed in your Magazine, page 139, a difference of opinion respecting the method of curing burns, and scalds, I beg to recommend to the public the following receipt, which will have the desired effect:

Put five ounces of hog's lard, one ounce and a half of bees-wax, one ounce of red lead, and one ounce of camphor, into a small pot, or pipkin, and dissolve them over a slow fire. When cold, apply the salve to the part affected.

Deptford, Your's, &c.

March 6, 1809. G. E. TOWRY.

MEMOIRS

MEMOIRS AND REMAINS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

ACCOUNT *of the late* MARQUIS D'ARGENS.

THE Marquis D'Argens was one of those literary characters of the last century, who have rendered themselves more remarkable than illustrious by their opinions, their adventures, and the reputation of their works.

Like Saint Evremond, the Marquis D'Argens passed one part of his life in gallantry, and the other at the court of a Prince, and in the circle of the great world. But the former possessed talents, and a rank in society above the latter. Some fragments of St. Evremond, such as, for instance, "Considerations on the Roman People," evince a taste and genius, not to be found in the Author of the "Philosophy of Good Sense," or the "Jewish Letters."

The writings of the Marquis D'Argens are not however without considerable merit—they had a rapid circulation—they were read with great avidity; and in that they resembled those of St. Evremond; but posterity will find less to preserve in the one, than in the other.

The first years of the life of Saint Evremond are unknown; at least, even to the present day, we have no authentic account of them. The Marquis D'Argens wrote the Memoirs of his Life, which are read with pleasure—contain many pointed facts; and the narrative pleases, notwithstanding some apparent negligences of the style, and some of those inconsiderate reflections, which at that time were termed "philosophical," though, to speak more correctly, they should be called those of a young man.

He commences at that period when the passions are in full force and vigour; for it is by the influence of one of the most powerful that he enters on his subject, without acquainting us with the place of his birth, or the condition of his parents.

Information, however, collected since, supplied that deficiency. He was born at Aix in Provence, in 1704, being the son of M. Boyer, Marquis D'Argens, Procureur General of the Parliament of that city. It was natural, that his father, who held one of the first situations in the Magistracy, should intend him for this his honourable profession: but the ardour of youth, an impatience to be employed, and the idea that the military line afforded him greater opportunities for pleasure, made him prefer the profession of arms, into which he entered when he was scarcely fifteen years old. He at first served in the marines, and then in the regiment of Richelieu, after having been received as a Knight of Malta: but he soon forgot the state he had embraced; and his amours with the handsome Sylvia, whose history he gives in his memoirs, contributed not a little to effect it.

The petulance and impetuosity of his youth were subjects of much discontent and unhappiness to his father, who, in the end disinherited him; but Mons. D'Eguilles, his younger brother, President of the Parliament of Aix, annulled the deed of inheritance, by making an equal division of the property, and by adopting a natural daughter of the Marquis, and restoring her to the name and rights she derived from her father. At first he would by no means consent to this arrangement, fearful of doing what might displease the family; but the reasons and the principles of justice which the Magistrate advanced soon found their way to his heart, and Mademoiselle Mina became Marchioness D'Argens.

On his return from a journey to Spain, where he left his mistress Sylvia, he became reconciled to his family; but he soon left France, and departed for Constantinople along with Mons. D'Andreselle, ambassador to the Ottoman Porte, of whom he speaks in his memoirs. A judgment may be formed of his character and of his conduct in that city, by the following anecdote, which was furnished by Mr. Thiebault in his "Recollections:"—

"On his arrival at Constantinople," says this writer, "he conceived the design of witnessing the ceremonies used in the mosques. Nothing could dissuade him from undertaking this dangerous enterprize, in which, if he had been discovered or betrayed, he would only have escaped the scaffold or the bow-string, by assuming the turban, or, in other words, becoming mussulman: he applied to the Turk who kept the keys of the mosque of Santa Sophia, and by dint of bribery succeeded in gaining him to his purpose. It was agreed between them, at the next great day of public worship, the infidel should introduce the Christian in great secrecy by night, and that he should conceal him behind a painting which was placed, a long time back, at the bottom of a tribune, which was in front

front of the gate. The Marquis would be the safer in this place as it was seldom opened; and, besides, it was situated at the west end of the mosque, and the Mahometans always in their prayers face to Mecca, which lies east of Constantinople, and never turn their heads without giving cause for scandal; a point on which they are so scrupulous, that they never turn when they quit the mosques, but always go backward to the gate.

The Marquis D'Argens, seated at his ease, beheld the whole of the ceremonies of the Turkish religion; yet he gave frequent cause of alarm to his guide—almost every minute he quitted his hiding place, and advanced to the middle of the tribune, in order that he might have a better view of what was passing in the mosque. Then the poor Turk, who knew he ran no less a risk than that of being impaled alive, intreated him, by the most expressive signs and gestures, to retire quickly behind his picture. The terror of the man was a subject of the highest amusement to the Knight of Malta, who played the more upon his fears.

But they were a hundred-fold, if possible, increased, when he took a flask of wine and a piece of ham from his pocket, and offered him share of both. The disciple of Mahomet was in absolute despair; but what could he do?—he must bear all in order to conceal his guilt, and save himself from punishment. The Marquis threatened him; and the Turk was compelled to drink of the wine, and eat of the ham, and thus profane himself, his religion, and the mosque. The miserable man was for some instants like one petrified: he thought he beheld the avenging arm of the prophet raised above his head; by degrees, however, he became more calm: he even began to be familiar with his guilt; and when the devotees had all left the mosque, and he saw himself alone with the Christian dog, they finished their breakfast with a good grace, laughed at the danger they had run, and parted most excellent friends.

The Marquis D'Argens, in his Memoirs, exposes with great candour the adventures of his journey, and the motive which induced him to return to France. His father anxiously wished him to study the law; but the ardent character of the young man could not be persuaded by his sage advice. He again re-entered the service, and in 1733 he was appointed to the cavalry: he was at the siege of Kehl, where he was slightly wounded: in 1734, after the siege of Philipsbourg, he got a fall from his horse, which so disabled him, that he was never able to mount afterwards, and he was obliged in consequence to renounce the service.

It appears, that it was at the time of his refusal to embrace the profession his father wished him, when he returned from Constantinople, that his father disinherited him, not being able, owing to the smallness of his fortune, to sustain with credit the expensive life his son led.

He was compelled, when he retired from the service, to go to Holland to seek resources from his pen. The liberty of the press, which then existed in that country, allowed him to make choice of any subject his fancy suggested. He published successively, the "Jewish, Chinese, and Cabalistic Letters." They were admired, and brought him some money; most of them turning on subjects of morality, politics, manners, religious customs and ceremonies, and the events of nations. The lively manner in which they were written, the boldness of some of the ideas, and the singularity of the style, caused them to be much read, and generally approved.

The "Jewish Letters," in particular, gained him a very high reputation. The King of Prussia, then Prince Royal, read them, and wished to become acquainted with the author. He was even anxious to attach him to his service, hoping by that means to draw him out of the unpleasant state his youth had thrown him into. He wrote to him, and made him the most honourable offers; every thing seemed to assure him that the Marquis would accept them with eagerness, as he chiefly proposed that they should live as friends, and study philosophy together—his answer, however, was not such as was expected. After expressing his grateful sense of the honour of the attention, he adds, "Deign, your Highness, to consider, that in order to be attendant on your person, I must be always in view of three battalions of Guards, quartered at Potsdam. Can I therefore venture without danger. I am only five feet seven inches high, and but indifferently made."

It would not probably have been very politic or agreeable for the Marquis D'Argens, then not more than thirty years old, to settle in Prussia; and so near the residence of Frederic William, father of him to whom he wrote.

This Monarch was a man of harsh unpleasant manners, an enemy to literature, whose sole glory and pride consisted in having in his army the tallest and handsomest soldiers in Europe, and immense treasures in his coffers.

"Frederic William," says Voltaire, "was a complete Vandal, who, during the whole course of his reign, had no other object in view than amassing sums, and supporting at the least possible expense the finest troops in Europe. Never were subjects poorer than his; never was a King richer. Turkey is a republic in comparison with the despotism which Frederic William exercised. It was by this he succeeded in collecting in the cellars of his palace a sum exceeding eighty millions, contained in barrels hooped with iron.

"This King usually went from his palace on foot, in a shabby old blue coat with copper buttons, which reached half way down his thighs; and whenever he ordered a new one, he had his old buttons put on it: in this dress his Majesty, with a large serjeant's cane, every day inspected his regiment of giants. This regiment was his hobby horse, and his greatest expense. The front rank was composed of men of seven feet high: he had them collected from all parts of Europe, and of Asia. I saw several of them even after his death.

"When Frederic William finished his review, he usually took a walk through the city; every person fled at his approach: if he happened to meet a woman, he asked her why she wasted her time in the streets—'Go home, go home, you lazy beggar; an honest woman should be employed about her house.' He generally accompanied his advice with a good slap on the face, a kick, or else a blow of his cane. In the same manner he treated the ministers of the gospel, when he happened occasionally to see them on the parade.

"One may easily judge," continues Voltaire, "that a savage like this would be both astonished and chagrined, at having a son possessed of strong understanding, a bright genius, politeness, and a desire to please, and who sought to improve his mind, and study music and poetry. If he saw a book in the hands of the Hereditary Prince, he threw it in the fire: if the Prince amused himself with his flute, the father broke it; and sometimes treated his Royal Highness as he did the ladies, and the clergymen on parade.

"The Prince, completely sick of his father's treatment, resolved one day in the year 1730 to leave him, uncertain whether he should go to France or England. The rigid economy of the father would not allow him to travel otherwise than as the son of a Farmer-general, or an English merchant—he borrowed a few hundred ducats. Two young men of amiable character were to be his companions—Kat was the only son of a brave General Officer, and Keil was a near relation of a Baroness Kniphausen, whom Frederic William condemned in a fine of thirty thousand francs, for having a child when a widow. The day and hour of their departure were fixed—the father was informed of every circumstance—the Prince and his two companions were arrested. At first the father took it into his head, that his daughter Wilhelmina, who afterwards married the Margrave of Bareith, was privy to the plot; and, as his justice was executed in a very summary way, he kicked her through a window which opened down to the floor. The Queen Mother, who came into the room just as her daughter Wilhelmina was on the point of falling out, with much difficulty held her by her cloaths. The Princess received a contusion just above the left breast, the mark of which she carried to her grave."

The Prince had a sort of mistress, daughter of a school-master of the town of Brandenburg, settled in Potzdam: she played a little on the harpsichord—the Prince Royal accompanied her on the flute—he fancied himself in love with her; however, fancy or not, the father had her led round the streets of Potzdam, followed by two common executioners, who flogged her before his son's eyes.

After he had regaled himself with this spectacle, he had her conveyed to the citadel of Custrin, situated in the middle of a morass: there she was shut up in a sort of dungeon for six months, without any attendant, and at the expiration of that time, they gave her a soldier to wait upon her.

The Prince had been some weeks confined in this same castle of Custrin, when one day an old officer, followed by four grenadiers, entered the room; his eyes filled with tears. Frederic had no doubt but they came to put an end to him; but the officer, still weeping, made a sign, on which the four grenadiers placed him at a window, and held his head to it, while he saw that of his friend Kat taken off, upon a scaffold erected

erected directly opposite the window. He held out his hand towards Kat, and fainted. The father was present at this spectacle, as well as at the punishment of the girl.

It is easy to see, that the Marquis D'Argens had very solid reasons for not going to Prussia, under the Government of such a Prince. From the warmth and impetuosity of his character, he would most probably have lost either his liberty or his life.

But when Frederic the Second ascended the throne, in 1740, matters were changed, and the same dread ceased to exist. The new Monarch wrote immediately to the young Marquis—"No longer, my dear Marquis, be afraid of the battalions of guards—come, and brave them even on the parade at Potzdam."

When he received this letter, he was at Stutgard, in the service of the Duchess Dowager of Wirtemberg: she had a wish to visit Berlin, and see Frederic. The opportunity being favourable, they set out together.

The King received him, (says Mons. Thiebault,) in the most flattering manner; he invited him to dinner every day; their conversation was lively and agreeable; nothing in appearance was more flattering, or more likely to satisfy the wishes, and flatter the ambition, of a philosopher: but weeks rolled on, and no mention was made of fulfilling the promises which had led the new guest from a situation less brilliant, but sufficient for his wants.

The Marquis having vainly endeavoured to discover the cause of this neglect, and having waited six weeks, lost all patience; and, on returning home one day immediately after dinner, he sent a note to the King, couched in the following terms:—

"Sire! For six weeks that I have had the honour to be near your Majesty, my purse has suffered so rigorous a blockade, that if you gain so many battles, and take so many fortresses, and do not speedily come to its assistance, I shall be obliged to capitulate, and re-cross the Rhine within a week."—The King had his friend Jordan with him when the note was brought to him—"See here," said he, "what that fool D'Argens has written; he wishes to leave us."—Jordan esteemed the Marquis, and for that reason said to his master, after having read the note—"I know the Provençals, and their impatience; but I particularly know the Marquis: while uneasiness torments him, and his mind is at a stand, he will never rest, and after having threatened to take his departure within eight days, he will be off in two or three days at the farthest." The King was alarmed lest Jordan should have prophesied too truly, and he returned these few words in answer to his note.—"Be satisfied, my dear Marquis, your fate shall be decided tomorrow by dinner-time;" and, in fact, the next morning, the Marquis, on his arrival at the palace, received the key of office as chamberlain, with a salary of six thousand francs, and was also appointed director of the class of belles-lettres of the Royal Academy, which gave him an additional annual increase of eight hundred francs.

This generosity on the part of Frederic soon changed the resolution of the Marquis. He settled at Berlin: he cultivated literature and the friendship of the Great Prince, who so well knew how to reward those who made it their occupation. He was constantly one of the King's social and private parties.

At first, Algarotti, Voltaire, and Maupertuis, were the principal favourites of Frederic. The sprightly character and instruction of the former highly pleased the Prince. Voltaire captivated him by the brilliancy of his conversation, his pointed sallies, and the greatness of his talents. Maupertuis was in the habit of treating on subjects of profound learning and science. He was in some measure the minister of this party: he directed the academy, and informed the King of every valuable work of every description of science which came out. The Marquis D'Argens did not possess talents equal to any of those three; but his good nature, his pleasantry, and his wit, made him highly esteemed: to the pointed manners of high life, the Marquis added a facility of character, and a Provençal vivacity, which made his conversation very *piquant* and amusing. His writings, known throughout all Europe, which were both agreeable and instructive, were a strong title to Frederic's favour: the originality and eccentricity of his conduct, of which we shall give more than one instance, never lessened the esteem the King conceived for him, although he was more than once the object of his pleasantry and sarcasm.

It was chiefly at the supper parties of Frederic, that he assembled these literary characters, and where those scenes of gaiety and wit passed, which, for near thirty years were the objects of the attention

tention, and sometimes the satire, of the rest of Europe. They bore no resemblance to the orgies of the Regent of France. There was more real wit, a varied conversation, and obscenity and impiety were particularly banished; but the freedom of discourse was sometimes carried too far, as at the suppers of the Duke of Orleans, so much so as to become displeasing to the master.

In one of these supper parties, (said M. Thiebault,) which even till the Seven Years' War were often prolonged to a very late hour, Frederic asked each of his companions, How he would govern if he were a King? There was a lively argument between them, in order for each to establish their different maxims. The Marquis, however, listened, and said nothing: the King at last observed his silence, and asked him, What would he do were he in his place? "Sire," answered the Marquis, "I would immediately sell my kingdom, and purchase a good estate in France." This pleasantry, by means of which he escaped the ridicule of advancing and supporting any misplaced doctrine, obtained the King's approbation, and put an end to the discussion. It was after some disputes of a similar nature, that Frederic, in a moment of spleen or ill nature, wrote, that if he wanted to punish a province, he would send philosophers to govern it.

During the Seven Years' War, that is, from 1756 to 1763, when Frederic beheld his dominions invaded, and taken from him, by the Russians, the Austrians, and the French, and that no hopes of safety remained, it was to the Marquis D'Argens that he imparted the design he had formed of putting an end to his existence.

It was on this occasion that he addressed a long epistle in verse to the Marquis D'Argens on this subject, the misfortunes of his life, and the principles of stoicism: however trifling this resolution may appear, and however singular the manner which Frederic made use of, to disclose it to one of his courtiers, it results however from it, that the Marquis D'Argens held a most distinguished place in the esteem of the Prince, since it was to him that he addressed himself in the agony of his soul.

The happy events which so quickly succeeded, drew Frederic out of his embarrassment, and the necessity of putting his resolution into practice, by compelling his enemies to enter into conditions of peace, which secured to him his dominions.

But whatever opinion the Marquis D'Argens had upon the strange confidence the Monarch placed in him, he was really alarmed: he delayed not a minute in answering him, and made use of every thing, which men who neither believe in God, in the immortality of the soul, nor in any species of revelation, could make use of, under similar circumstances, to induce him to alter his determination.

There was a company of dancers at Berlin, whom the King had always engaged for the opera. The family of Cochois was among the number. The father and mother died, and the two daughters remained at that theatre. The Marquis, whose fate seemed to be to attach himself to females of this description, when he was almost sixty years old, became in love with the eldest of these two sisters. She was rather plain than handsome, about five and twenty, of an excellent understanding, and endowed with considerable talents; she drew very well, and was an excellent musician; besides French, she knew the German, Italian, and Latin languages, as well as a woman had occasion to do, and even a little Greek, which she learned out of complaisance to the Marquis. Her character was mild, and of a thinking turn: she had the art of uniting, under the appearance of the greatest simplicity, all those attentions which please so well, and conciliate esteem. M. Thiebault has furnished this account of her.

The Marquis, after having paid his addresses to her for some time, married her: the marriage took place during the course of the Seven Years' War, and without the King's knowledge—that was one of the causes that lessened the friendship of Frederic for him. They knew it would displease the King, consequently were much embarrassed in making the declaration. They waited till peace was concluded, and then held a meeting of all those who belonged to the Philosophical Society of Sans Souci. After a long consultation upon the best mode of acquainting the King with what had happened, it was agreed that the Marchioness D'Argens should walk in the gardens of Sans Souci, at the hour when the Monarch was accustomed to take the air; that her dress should be such as might attract attention, but plain and elegant

elegant; and that Lord Mareschal should settle the rest. This plan was followed. This Lord, who generally accompanied Frederic in his walks, in passing by one of the alleys, a short distance from the Marchioness, saluted her, as a lady of his acquaintance, with much respect. This salute gave occasion to the King to inquire who the lady was? My Lord Mareschal answered, in a careless, negligent, way, that she was the Marchioness D'Argens. "What!" replied the King, in a severe tone, "is the Marquis married?" "Yes, Sire."—"How long?" "Some years, my Liege."—"Eh! what? without acquainting me?" "It was during the war, and he would not venture to trouble you on such a trifling matter."—"And whom did he marry?" Mademoiselle Cochois!" "'Tis a folly I shall not suffer."

The King after some time grew calm, but the Marquis was a considerable time without seeing him; and, even afterwards, when their intimacy was resumed as before, Frederic never spoke to him of his wife.

Not but that the King knew well that he lived with Mademoiselle Cochois. The Marquis had taken her with him in the journey he made to France in 1747; and it appears by his correspondence, that he frequently mentioned her to the King, who was afraid she would not return in time to perform in the opera at Berlin, as he wished her.

D'Argens possessed that lively wit, and the vivacity so natural to his countrymen, the Provençals, which always raised a laugh: he often uttered his jests in such a stile of *naiveté*, as afforded the King ample matter; for he was fond of relating the adventures of his youth, and the anecdotes of his life, with which he instructed Europe, though he did not edify it, in the Memoirs of which he wrote.

He had frequently some little whims, which, added to the assiduity which detained him near Madamoiselle Cochois, made him absent himself from the King, who wished to see the men of genius at his supper table, as exact, and with the same regularity, as the Secretaries of the different departments came to their offices in the morning.

Having once asked the Marquis, why he had not seen him for some days, he excused himself by saying, he had been unwell. The King knew to the contrary, and resolved to be revenged of him.

Madamoiselle Cochois had made a present to the Marquis of a very fine morning loose dressing-gown, or wrapper—this was before their marriage. Delighted with this present, he put it on immediately, and found it so much to his taste, that he did not put it off the whole evening. The King, however, sent to let him know he expected him to supper. The same answer was returned, that he was ill.

The Monarch, in order to disturb the felicity of the Marquis's little party, took it into his head to send him word, that having heard of his ill state of health, fearful of the fatal consequences of so dangerous a disorder as that with which he was attacked, and anxious he should die like a good Christian, he had commanded two catholic priests to administer the sacrament of extreme unction to him, and that they would visit him that very evening to fulfil this pious duty.—The Marquis knew not what to think of this intimation. He well knew the King was capable of giving similar orders to the catholic priests, but he doubted much whether he would dare to be guilty of such a scandal within the walls of his own palace. The most essential thing for him was, to make it appear as if he were really ill. He, therefore, wrapped up his head, and counterfeited the appearance of a man quite unwell.

The King covered himself with a surplice and a stole, put two or three persons who were in his confidence, into black cloaks, and the whole party descended in a solemn procession, as if they were bearing extreme unction to the Marquis, whose apartments were below the King's. The person who went first carried a small bell, which was heard in all the apartments, as soon as they got upon the staircase. No one had any doubt, but that it was the sacrament going to a person dangerously ill. La Pierre, the Marquis's servant, went to see the procession, and soon saw what it was. In order not to be found out, and consequently pass for a liar, the pretended sick man hastened to get into bed without undressing, or even taking off his fine dressing-gown with gold flowers. The procession immediately after entered the chamber in a slow and solemn manner, and ranged themselves in order before the bed. The King, who closed the procession, placed himself in the middle of the circle; and addressed the Marquis, telling him, that the church, always

ways a tender mother, and full of anxiety for her children, had sent him that assistance the most proper to fortify him in the critical situation in which he was placed. He exhorted him strenuously to resign himself; and then raising the counterpane of the bed, he poured a whole flask of sweet oil over the fine dressing-gown, telling his dying brother, that this emblem of grace would infallibly give him faith and courage, necessary to pass in a proper manner from this world to the next. After which the procession retired in the same grave and solemn manner as it entered.

It is by no means difficult to conceive what amusement this scene afforded to the whole Court, and at the Marquis's expense; but what afflicted him the most was the loss of the dressing-gown, which, by this farce, was so completely soiled as not to be fit to wear again. The Marchioness had no idea of such a complete and holy mystery; but Frederic had already played several such pranks, in which the Marquis himself had borne no inconsiderable part, and which made him fully acquainted with what he had to expect from him on similar occasions.

D'Argens passed much of his time in reading ancient books and authors, particularly the Holy Fathers, from which he made several extracts, which he applied to the subjects he treated of, either in his writings or conversation.

M. de Nicolai relates an anecdote on this subject, which deserves a place here.

The King was fond of contradicting him on his taste for this species of erudition—he used frequently to say to him, "Dont talk to me of your Fathers; they are bodies without souls."—When he allotted him apartments in the new palace of Sans Souci, he himself conducted the Marquis and his Lady, and pointed out to them their agreeable situation and their convenience: he had given orders to have a handsome book-case, whereon folios handsomely bound appeared in large letters—"The Works of the Holy Fathers."—"Here Marquis," said the King, as they entered the room, "you will find here your good friends in all their glory." When they got to the bed-chamber—"It would be wrong." said he "to stay here long; we must not disturb the Marquis, but leave him to his ease and his night-cap"—so saying he withdrew.

The King had no sooner retired, than the Marquis, in eager haste, flew to the bookcase to examine the works with which it was filled—he quickly opened one of the volumes of the "Holy Fathers;" but in place of the homilies of St. Chrysostom, he found nothing but blank paper; and the same was the case with all the rest.

The King amused himself much by playing similar tricks on the Marquis. We shall relate another, more pointed than the preceding one, and which was a subject of great mortification to the Marquis.

One evening that he was at supper with Frederic, that Prince said to him—"Marquis, I have made a purchase for you near this, of a very neat house and garden—here is the deed; you may take possession of it when you please." The Marquis was not insensible to this mark of favour; he returned home full of impatience, and anxiously wished the night were over, that he might go and take a view of this new acquisition. Next morning, notwithstanding his laziness, he rose very early, and was driven to his new mansion—he ran over the garden, examined the apartments, found every thing charming, and in the neatest taste; he went into the saloon, which was a very handsome room, and full of pictures: but what was his astonishment, when, on looking at them, instead of landscapes, battle, or sea-pieces, he beheld the most humourous scenes, and most comic anecdotes of his life.

Here, the Marquis, as an officer, found himself drawn at the siege of Philipsbourg, and expressing strong symptoms of fear—there he was on his knees to his handsome comedian—a little further, his father disinherited him—another painting represented him at Constantinople—in another, a surgeon was seen performing an operation, which his adventures of gallantry had rendered necessary—again, nuns were seen pulling him up by night in a basket through the window of their convent. In all these pictures the Marquis, who was easily recognized, was represented in the most ludricous and comic attitudes.

This unexpected spectacle put him into the most violent rage—he examined them all, and then sent for a house-painter, and made him efface them.

The King informed of this scene, was highly delighted with it, and related it to every one who would have patience to hear it.

It spite, however, of the species of warfare which the Monarch carried on, and

and the sarcastic jokes he passed upon his lazy habits, and his imaginary illness, still he loved him not the less. He one day wished to give him a fresh proof by augmenting the pension he had settled on him; but D'Argens answered him in presence of several persons, "Sire, I have enough: your Majesty has many poor but deserving officers; let it be given to them."—The King, charmed with this honourable and disinterested reply, esteemed him the more, without however ceasing from time to time to joke with and play tricks on him.

The Marquis, on his part, appeared to be attached to the King as much, if not more, than to any of the wits who were about the Court.

One of the most singular traits in the character of D'Argens, was that mixture of superstition and incredulity so remarkable in him, and which appeared in a thousand different circumstances—he believed most firmly in predestination, and the knowledge of future events—a salt-cellar overturned, a sudden meeting with an old woman, a herd of hogs, or a man dressed in black, was enough to fill him with alarm and uneasiness: as soon as ever he got out of bed, he drew the curtains close with great care, and woe to whoever opened them, either by accident or otherwise; it was a presage of the most fearful nature.

He was no less alarmed at the appearance of a cold or cough; always ill through the fear of being so, and dreading death to such a degree, that he nearly died through the apprehension of it.—Those who speak of him, all agree in relating the same weaknesses, and attesting his state of Hypochondriac. Nothing was more easy than to make him believe he was ill; and if he was only told that he looked pale, no more was wanting to make him shut himself up in his room, and go to bed directly. He never went out of it, but when he went to visit the King: when he was in his bed-chamber, two or three loose morning-gowns heaped on each other, kept out the cold; a cotton night cap covered his ears, and over that was a thick woollen one which completed his head-dress. If a few passing clouds, a slight rain, or a wind rather cold, or more violent than usual, were seen or felt, it was enough to chagrin him, and put him in a melancholy humour; to compel him to remain at home, and to resist even the pressing invitations of the King. He has been known to have remained thus immured for whole weeks together, from similar causes.

M. de Nicolai has furnished us with another example of his laughable susceptibility, and of his ridiculous extravagant whims, in a like fact.

During the Seven Years' War, the King had permitted him to reside at Sans Souci, and had given orders, that all the apartments of the palace should be open to him, as freely as if they were his own. Just about this time, Cothenius read a treatise at the Academy, upon the danger of using copper utensils in kitchens. The Marquis was so struck with this treatise, that he was fearful every hour of being poisoned—could talk of nothing else every time he sat down to table, and made his wife promise most solemnly to banish every sort of copper utensil from her kitchen.

The family of the Marquis, (continues M. de Nicolai,) lived at Sans Souci in a very retired manner; and his wife though a reasonable woman enough loved amusement. One evening she took a fancy to give a little family dance at the house of the King's head-gardener. The Marquis gave his consent; but as they dreaded that his singularities might disturb the entertainment, they took great care to remark to him that the air was very cold, and that the sky was lowering—they were well aware, that an observation of that kind was sufficient to make him believe he was taken ill, and induce him to take to his bed immediately. This was exactly the case; and they went directly to the gardener's house, full sure that the Marquis would soon be fast asleep. He very soon was so; but before long he awoke, his thoughts sleeping, as well as waking, being fixed on copper and on poison, and loudly called for La Pierre, but no one answered him—all were at the ball. He recollected this, and was not sorry for it; but finding himself alone in the house, he took advantage of the circumstance to pay a visit to the kitchen at his ease, and to see if every article of copper was banished from it, as they had promised him it should be. He got up, and, without putting on his small-cloaths, wrapt himself up in a robe de chambre, and having lighted a wax taper at his night-lamp, he went straight to the kitchen. The first things that met his eyes were some copper saucepans; and to complete his terror, one of them contained the remains of a ragout off which he had dined. Rage immediately got full possession of him; he took up the stew-

pan,

pan, and, just as he was, ran to the place where the entertainment was given, to scold his wife and servants. He was obliged to descend by a terrace, and cross the garden, which was tolerably large, in order to reach the gardener's house. The Marquis effected his purpose in the dark with great celerity: he suddenly opened the door of the ball-room, and the Marquis, to their utter astonishment, appeared in his night-gown, bare-footed (for he had lost his slippers), and two or three night-caps on his head, his shirt blowing about at the pleasure of the wind, holding in his hand the stew-pan with the fragments of the ragout, and crying out, "I am poisoned! I am poisoned!" He then broke out in reproaches against his wife, and threatened his servants to discharge them all, for having used copper stew-pans, contrary to his orders. They had much difficulty in appeasing him; but reflecting suddenly on the situation in which he was, and the danger he ran in being exposed almost naked to the cold night air, he again relapsed into passion; however, they wrapped him up warm, and at last succeeded in getting him to his apartments.

These incidents afforded Frederic a great subject for amusement, but without lessening any of the esteem he had for the Marquis; they merely weakened the consideration with which he had at first inspired him. The scrupulous and habitual superstition which he remarked in him, still added to the discredit of the philosopher, in the opinion of the King.

M. Thiebault has preserved some traits of this last kind of weakness in the Marquis; they deserve to be related here, since they confirm what we have already said, and will be an example of the strange, if not ridiculous contradictions of men of learning of that day, employed during the whole of their lives in combating superstition, or what they were pleased to call so; descanting upon matters which no person regarded, they have been frequently seen, towards the conclusion of their lives, to possess the weakness of old women, and to die with all the signs of a tardy conversion.

The second cause of the discredit into which the Marquis fell, (says M. Thiebault,) was his own weakness and folly, and particularly on the subject of superstition. He had such a dread of death, that the very idea of being threatened with it could make him be guilty of the most ridiculous extravagance. Owing to to this disposition it was, that, having heard, that the water of those who approached the conclusion of their existence turned black in four-and-twenty hours, he was a long time in the habit of keeping his own in glasses, which he examined frequently in the day, till some people, who were let into the secret of this weakness, discovered his depôt, and privately mixed ink with it. This so dreadfully alarmed him, that they were obliged to confess the trick they had played upon him, in order to save him from a serious illness.

The Marquis had made an agreement with the King, that, as soon as he should have completed his sixtieth year, he should have his full dismissal, and be permitted to retire to France. This hour was waited for with great impatience, because the King was not in a humour to let him go a third time; and it was only by using a considerable degree of address, and promising to return at the end of six months, that he permitted the Marquis to depart, as will be seen hereafter.

He was the more impatient to return to his own country, as since the journey he undertook in 1763, his brother had ceded to him some land he wished for, at Eguilles, of which he was the lord, to build a house and make a garden. The plan of both one and the other was settled between the brothers, and they immediately began their labours. In 1766 all was finished; the house quite ready, the gardens planted and in good order, entirely owing to the care of Monsieur de Eguilles, his brother, President of the Parliament of Aix.

The clock at last struck—the Marquis had attained his sixtieth year. For a long time no mention had been made of the agreement: whatever address the Courtier employed to recal the idea of it to his recollection, the Monarch always expressed a disinclination to enter on the subject. He could not recur to it without exposing himself to cruel reproaches, or to mortifications more cruel still.

In 1768, he renewed his entreaties, and imagining that the King might not, perhaps, like him to take away the original letters which that Prince had written to him, he sent them to him, ranged in chronological order, and accompanied them by the following letter:—

"Sire! I have kept till this moment a precious pledge of the confidence with which your Majesty honoured me. I give them into your hands, because I do

do not think it right to take them with me into a strange country. My continued ill health, and a complication of disorders, put it out of my power any longer to be useful to your Majesty; and I am convinced that, under a milder climate, my infirmities might be borne. I therefore entreat your Majesty to grant me my dismissal, assuring you, at the same time, that my heart shall be eternally devoted to you."

The Marquis obtained permission to pass six months in Provence, and set off in 1769, on the express condition of returning at the appointed time; at the same time he received the packet of original letters, which the King returned to him, assuring him that he possessed his entire confidence, and that consequently he neither could nor would keep the letters. The Marquis, however, would not take them with him, but left them in the charge of one of his most particular friends.

It appears, that the King was much displeased at his departure, and that he even refused to see the Marquis. In vain several persons endeavoured to persuade him, that the Marquis would return; he would not believe them. He was indignant, that a man whom he had loaded with his benefits, should quit him for such trifling causes, and which in no way diminished the proofs of his attachment and esteem; but the Marquis had very good reasons to give on his side likewise—to pass the remainder of his days under a milder climate, and near a brother, to whom he was attached by strong ties of affection.

He had, however, other motives for discontent, which he was anxious that the King should know without loss of time. Scarcely had he arrived at Dijon, when he wrote him a very bold letter, such as no one who had ever any disagreement with Frederic would have ventured to address to him. In order to excuse himself for this freedom, he said, "It is not now to the King that I write, but to the Philosopher, and in the name of Philosophy"—a distinction which the Monarch himself had given the example of in their suppers at Sans-Souci, where they freely conversed in *the absence of the King*, although at the same table with him. And he concluded his keen, yet guarded, reproaches, with that inimitable fable of the "Town and Country Mouse."

Yet, notwithstanding this appearance of resentment, the Marquis D'Argens resolved to return to Frederic at the expiration of the stated period; but it cost him a severe struggle to determine on leaving Aix, to return to Berlin — it was to expose the remainder of his days to new scenes of vexation and disappointment, and shorten their duration. The agitated state of his mind, which this situation involved him in, produced the very effect he wished to have avoided, and he died without being able to fulfil his promise.

"In the midst of all these sufferings," says M. Thiebault, "he was detained at Bourg-en-Bresse by a long and very dangerous illness. The Marchioness, whose whole care was devoted to him, never once thought of writing to the King, although the time of his leave of absence had expired. Frederic suspected him of wishing to deceive him. He sent to the Marchioness's sister, and to all the Members of the Academy, with whom he was connected as the Director, to know if they had not heard from him; and as he was informed, that no person had received any news of him, and that several months had passed without a letter either from the husband or the wife, the King's doubts were soon changed to certainty. His anger and his indignation were extreme. He dispatched orders that very day to the different offices at which the salaries of the Marquis were paid, strictly injoining them to erase his name out of the public books, and forbidding them to pay him any thing for the future.—Sulzer, who received this order at the Academy, thought it his duty to acquaint D'Argens, and in consequence of this determination, he privately gave a letter to a person who was going that way, and who promised to inquire for the Marquis, and give him the letter if he should chance to meet him; if not, to address it under cover to the President D'Eguilles. The traveller found him at Bourg-en-Bresse, in a state of convalescence and preparing to set off for Berlin. The letter produced an effect which might be expected. The old Courtier was more irritated than afflicted. He wrote another, which was never made public, but its contents may easily be guessed at, and immediately returned to his beloved retreat, from which he seldom went, except to make some few slight journeys through parts of Provence. It was in one of these excursions that he died at Toulouse, of an indigestion, on the 11th of January, 1771.

The public journals and the writers of the

the day have asserted, that the Marquis D'Argens received the Sacraments before his death—that he read the Bible during his last illness—and that he caused himself to be admitted as a member of a society of Penitents:—facts, which but little accord with the character of a man, who, always occupied by religious chicanery, theological disputations, and discourses of incredulity, had, however, a strong predilection in favour of superstition, and the errors to which it gives rise.

In all that we have said here of the Marquis D'Argens, we have scarcely made any mention of his works; they are, however, very numerous; but if we except "The Jewish Letters," or, as it was called in English, "The Jewish Spy," none of them appears to have given him any great title to Frederic's recommendation; and of all that he has written, his Memoirs are at this day the most interesting, and offer an agreeable fund of amusement, which, at the same time, makes you acquainted with both the Men and Manners of the time in which he lived.

Extracts from the Port-folio of a Man of Letters.

[Communications to this Article are always thankfully received.]

THE LATE KING OF PORTUGAL.

THE king, one day, speaking of the earthquake of 1755, which destroyed the greater part of Lisbon, observed, with a degree of superstition, natural to the Portuguese, that a house, belonging to the Marquis of Pombal, situated near the church of Santa Madelina, remained unhurt, while all around it were buried in the ruins, which proved the integrity of his minister, and that he was protected by Heaven. The Count d'Obidos jocosely observed, that the Rua Suja (a street in which ladies of easy virtue resided) was also unhurt. This lively sally stung his most faithful majesty to the quick, and the count expiated his imprudence by an imprisonment of several years.

PIRON.

A bishop, not generally suspected of writing his own sermons, accosted Piron one day with, "Well, Piron, have you read my Charge to the Clergy?" Piron instantly replied, "No, my lord, *have you?*"

BENSERADE.

This *sublime* poet, speaking of the general deluge, observes:

Dieu lava bien la tête à son image.

WIGS.

The old French poets used to give those gods and heroes wigs, on whom we bestow golden locks. The sun was called, Le Dieu Perruquier, or the God Wigmaker. The curls of Apollo's wig often flowed in verse; and Hecuba, speaking of the manner in which Pyrrbus slew Priam, says:

Le bon homme il tira par sa perruque grise.
He took the good man by his wig so grey.

IT IS ONLY POISON.

In one of the tragedies under that name, Sophonisbe says to herself, when the poison is presented to her,

Sophonisbe, tu crains! ta face devient pale!
Ce n'est rien qu'un poison—bon Cœur, avale, avale.

Sophonisbe, thou fearest! thy face will be sallow!
'Tis nothing but poison—good heart, swallow, swallow.

HENRY COCKRAM.

He published, the "English Dictionarie, on an Interpreter of Hard English Words, &c." 12mo. 1632, 4th edit. It is a most extraordinary performance, in the premonition to the reader, the modest author says, "without appropriating to my own comfort any interest of glory, the understanding readers will not, the ignorant cannot, and the malicious dare not, but acknowledge that, what any before me in this kind have begun, I have not only fully finished, but thoroughly perfected. To write an apology of justification, would argue rather of distrust of my work, than a confidence of merit." The object of his work, is to teach persons to write and speak elegant English, for which, as he observes, that alphabetical arrangements of words soon enlighten the meanest capacity; he gives two vocabularies, one of his refined English into the vulgar, the other, vice versâ. Such a mass of pedantry was never before brought together. A few extracts, will perhaps be gratifying. *Ablecticke*, garnished for sale; *Acerote-bread*, brown bread; *Acersecomicke*, one whose hair was never cut; *Acetarr*, a sallad of small herbs; *Antelucidate*, to work by candle-light before day;

day; *Cucumbate*, to cry like an owl; *Cucurisate*, to crow like a cock; *Debuccinate*, to report abroad; *Decachinnate*, to scorn; *Hilarode*, a singer of wanton songs; *Hircipill*, whose hair is of two sorts; *Iconiched*, very curiously painted; *Zygotfle*, a clerk of the market. In the vulgar, converted into *good* English, he recommends, for *Alderman*, to put *Senator*; for *dismount*, *reside*; for *appeasing*, pacification; for *apprenticeship*, Tyrociny; for argument, *Lemma*; for an army of men, *Sabaoth*; for baked, *pistated*; for boxing the ears, *depalmate*; for breaking, *Labefie*, *enfringe*, *delumbate*; for calling by name, *indigitate*; for chipping-bread, *defornicate*; for chirping, like birds, *Gingreate*; like a sparrow, *pipillate*; for stripping naked, *connudate*; in short, the old story; Is my Lord Chol-mon-de-ley at home? Yes, Sir, but he has a good many pe-o-ple with him.

HENRY BUNTING

In his "*Itinerarium Totius Sacræ Scripturæ*," done into English by B. B. 4to. 1636, gave the following pieces of *some remarkable matters*, mentioned in the Old and New Testament.

He makes (p. 386,) David give in the whole towards building the temple, eight hundred, forty-seven thousand millions, three hundred, eighty-two thousand, five hundred English pounds!!!

The ointment, with which the woman of Bethany anointed Christ, saleable at nine pounds, seven shillings and six-pence. p. 391.

Judas Iscariot's reward, however, for betraying Christ, would have been despised indeed, by a modern informer. He makes it to amount only to three pounds, fifteen shillings. p. 391.

Malta—St. Paul shaking off the viper; the *Catulus Melitæus*.

In Bunting's, "*Itinerarium*," (p. 560,) under Malta, we have the following passages: "The children that are borne in this country, *feare not any snakes, neither are hurt by any thing that is venomous, insomuch that they will take scorpions and eat them, without danger, although in all other parts of the world, those kind of creatures are most pernicious.* In this isle, also, there are bred a kind of dogs that are but small, yet very white and shagged, and so loving, that the inhabitants of all the neighbouring countries will buy them, though they be at dear rates." Thus the *Catulus Melitæus*, of the classical ancients, was in equal vogue in the 17th century.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

EFFUSION ON A SUMMER'S EVENING.

WHEN Twilight, last memorial of the day,
Leads on her sombre train, and shadows grey,
And her dark sister, ebon-plumed Night,
Waves her dun pennons o'er the rear of light,
Then, when relentless heats oppress no more,
Pensive I seat me by the lowly door.
E'en now, though dusky shades involve the sky,
The formless landscape charms the inquiring eye;
Now the dull outlines of the glimmering scene
Wed with the shades that gloom the skies serene,
Uncertain forms, commingling spread around,
And doubtful objects fill the distant ground.

Releas'd from torpid heats, the freshning gale
Sails o'er the hill, and breathes along the vale,
And, on cool pinions borne, the evening breeze
Drops dews around, and sighs thro' quivering trees;
And, while the streamlet's murmurs moan around,
The distant fall is heard, by fits, to sound.
More distant still is heard the mower's song,
Whose chorus'd strains, unequal, float along:
Till all at length is hush'd—a general still
Broods o'er the vale, and slumbers on the hill.

Now let my thoughts to nobler views aspire,
Where yon blue concave glows with gems of fire;
Circling the shades that fill the scene, behold
The dome of heaven, inlaid with fretted gold,
Rests on the pillar'd hills!—The beamy star
Of crested eve now glitters from afar;
The argent moon, unveil'd, appears on high,
And rides transcendant through the spangled sky:—
Resplendent Queen! whose mild and potent sway
Yon starry legions, clad in gold, obey.
Now, now, the glories of thy silvery beam
Play thro' the mist, and dance along the stream.

Immortal Newton! thou, whose soul sublime
Blazed like a comet from the hand of Time,
Explor'd

Explor'd the orbs that fill yon spacious round,
And dared to venture into night profound;
Who soaring on, with more than mortal flight,
Stood tott'ring o'er the boundless infinite!
Now, while I gaze, perchance thy glorious shade
Rides thro' the worlds thy own conceptions made;
Perchance now piercing past the realms of light,
Sees other suns illume the depths of night,
And sees, though great as was thy wisdom here,
Unthought-of science in thy wanderings there.

CHARLES LOCK EASTLAKE.

Plymouth, July 1808.

STANZAS,

WRITTEN BY A MOTHER, ON THE DEATH OF HER SON, AT WORTHING, MAY 17, 1805.

AND has the Darling I have nurs'd,
The Child my breast supported,
Been given to the cold, damp dust,
Where worms have round him sported?
Can I still live! and bear this horrid thought?
Spare, Oh my God! the feelings thou hast given;
Send to this aching breast a Lethean draught,
Or, oh! in pity, call my soul to heav'n!

Sweet Babe! upon thy lovely face
Sits innocence and peace:
Though from thy cheek the blood has fled,
And death usurps his pow'r,
Still to thy Mother's heart thou 'rt dear,
As when in happier hour
She clasp'd thee to her joyful breast,
And pray'd that Fortune on thy head
Her choicest gifts might show'r.

Yes, my sweet Babe, I saw thee die!
I saw thy beauteous spirit fly!
For shelter to the skies:
In some bright star I see thee still,
And patient wait th' Almighty's will,
To hail thee as I rise.

IMPROMPTU.

ON READING LINES "ON THE DEATH OF MR. PROFESSOR PORSON, BY THE REV. JAMES RUDGE."

PORSON, among the "wise and best!"
With them he surely could not rest;
The good he laugh'd at all his life,
And with the learned liv'd in strife.

T. I. G.

EPITAPH

ON MISS SARAH J——, AGED NEARLY 16.

SUPERIOR sense, and angel virtue shone
In her who rests beneath this sable stone.
Beneath?—ah! no—beneath this marble lies
But a clay form, Death's undisputed prize.
She, Mourner, whom thou deem'st imprison'd here,
Ranges with cherub-wing a distant sphere;
Seek not the living 'midst the mould'ring dead,*
But take the path thy sainted sister led;
On Faith's aspiring plume perpetual rise,
Nor dream thy Sarah dwells—below the skies.

Warminster. MARY.

For the Monthly Magazine.

Aberdeen, May 13, 1809.

The following was communicated to me by Old Paterson, the painter, who, with his sons, lives on the Shore Leith, and may be depended on as strictly true. *J. Anderson.*

[The late Robert Burns, in the year 1789, having occasion to visit Kirkaldy, crossed the Frith of Forth from Leith, and arrived at the New Inn, where he ordered dinner and a bottle of beer; soon after he rang the bell, and asked the waiter his demand. On being told 18d. he reluctantly threw it on the table; and the waiter thanking him, left the room. Immediately after, Burns took out his pencil, and wrote on one of the window-shutters the following—]

STOPP'D at this house, and, as I'm a sinner,
They've charged me eighteen-pence for dinner;
But shou'd I come again this road,
I'll not dine here, so help me, G—d.

TO HOPE.

COME, sweetly soothing Hope! for thou canst raise
Each blissful image in the human breast;
Canst calm the anguish'd mourner's troubled days,
And lull the worn-out sufferer to rest.
Oh! thou hast been my guide for many a day,
When childhood's simple, untaught state I prov'd;
Thou wert the bless'd companion of my way,
As through each labyrinth of life I rov'd.

Oh, leave me not, as I in life advance,
But still thy visions sweet to me display;
And as the heav'nly phantoms round me dance,
Ease my foreboding heart of dread dismay.
Oh! linger with me in the midnight hour,
And Fancy aid, when wearied I repose;
As thou wert wont, oh, ever pleasing power!
Drown ev'ry sense of life's distressful woes.

But not to me—oh, sweet enchanting Hope!
Thy vivifying pow'r alone extend,
Sooth ev'ry bosom left with life to cope,
For much does man require so bless'd a friend;

* Luke xxiv. 5.

For

For in this state of trial 'tis his doom
To meet with disappointment, grief, and fear!
To find himself involv'd in thickest gloom,
Which thy bright beams can force to disappear.

Be thou the solace of the widow'd heart,
Which finds on earth not one supporting stay;
Oh sooth the parent doom'd at last to part
From his sole child in his declining day.
Inspire the timid and support the just,
And lend thy pinions to each heart oppress'd;
And as man sinks to mingle with the dust,
Bring to his view the regions of the bless'd.

LINES ADDRESSED TO DR. R—, AUTHOR OF A TREATISE ON CONSUMPTION, ON HIS HAVING STOLEN A ROSE FROM THE WRITER.

YOU stole, indeed, the treasured rose,
Perhaps the last of autumn's flowers;
But as sweet Hope her smile bestows,
To chear the heart—so genial showers
Will melt the winter's frost away;
Again the charms of nature bring,
While roses will adorn the spray,
And bloom 'mid all the grace of spring.
Then shall a group of blooming fair
Select the lov'liest from each tree,
To form a wreath, with nicest care,
A wreath of gratitude for THEE:
For Thee, who, by thy skilful aid,
Hast oft restor'd the rose's bloom,
And snatch'd the lovely drooping maid
With all her graces from the tomb.

Old Broad-street, M. H.
Written in November, 1808.

IRREGULAR STANZAS, BY W. M. I. WRITTEN IN A COPY OF POETICAL WORKS OF DERMODY.

SHADE of the Bard, whom heav'nly genius fir'd,
But Mis'ry and Misfortune mark'd their own!
With tearful eye, I ponder o'er the page,
Where Friendship, sorrowing, makes thy follies known.

Now borne on seraph-wing I view thee tower
Sublime, 'mid sportive Fancy's regions wild;
Now sunk beneath the frown of meagre want,
Pen the sad lay of Melancholy's child.

Now Indiscretion's slave, by passion sway'd,
'Mid scenes of vice and folly grov'ling low,
Behold thee forfeit gen'rous Moira's aid,
And breathe the sigh of Pity o'er thy woe.

At length beneath a hovel's time-rent walls
Thou liest, the victim of diseases dire;
Whilst unchang'd Friendship, bending o'er thy couch,
Sees Genius' son in wretchedness expire.

Too late it found thee with the lib'ral boon;
Too late, alas! to ward the cruel blow;
Too late—but agoniz'd to view the scene,
And mourn thine early fate with heartfelt woe.

Unhappy Minstrel! who, with raptur'd fire
Tho' Folly's child, could form the polish'd strain,
Thy darker shades shew man the vain desire
An excellence unblemish'd to attain.

Alas! I know, too oft the daring mind,
The Bard inspir'd with Genius' pow'rs divine,
Can meanly seek the mad Circean rout,
Or bow the knee at Atheism's shrine:

Too oft can sever Friendship's sacred bonds,
Or Love's more dear, more tender, blissful tie;
Can basely point wan Envy's rankling dart,
Or strike the lyre of vice-taught minstrelsy.

But thee—when oft assail'd by want and care,
If from stern virtue's path *I* mark *thee* stray,
I view with pity Passion's wayward slave;
Weep for thy faults, and venerate thy lay.

SONNET, BY W. M. T.

THE CAPTIVE.

A FETTER'D slave, a negro chieftain, lay,
Borne by th' oppressor o'er the swelling wave,
When Memory to his midnight vision gave
The realms o'er which he proudly once bore sway;
Again, in thought, the sufferer was gay,
Again was happy, generous, and brave;
Once more beheld the stream its green banks lave,
Where, bless'd with freedom, he was wont to stray:

Again he clasp'd his mistress to his breast,
Whilst throng'd his children fondly round his knee;
But, ah! the bliss supreme was scarce possess'd,
Ere doom'd, swift as the passing gale, to flee;
For soon the oppressor's lash his slumbers broke,
Loud clank'd his chains! in agony he woke.

INSCRIPTION, SUPPOSED TO BE FIXED OPPOSITE TO A RETIRED SEAT NEAR RICHMOND, IN SURREY.

STRANGER, whoe'er thou art, that, wand'ring nigh,
Shalt scan this tablet with mistrustful eye;
Disposed to question, if one mortal mind
Such graces with such virtues e'er combin'd;

To

To doubt, if mirth with sanctity can dwell,
Or wit with candour in one breast excel;
If e'er the world one self-same hand could see,
To give, expanded, from profusion free;
If zeal for truth, indignant at deceit,
Can yet with charity in union meet;
If warm devotion bigotry can shun,
And pious faith one course with reason run—
If such thy doubts—then haste thy steps to turn,
Where Sheen sits weeping o'er her pastor's urn:
There ask, of all thou meet'st, at every door,
What WAKEFIELD was—and be in doubt no more!

E. P.

NEW PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

MR. JOHN BRIERLEY'S (GREENFIELD, FLINTSHIRE,) *for a new Mode of setting Blue Lead for corroding the same into White Lead.*

THIS method, by means of a bed of dung or bark, into which are inserted pots filled with acid; over these are placed boards having holes bored in them to admit the vapour of the acid round the rolls of lead. On these another bed of dung or bark is placed, and the process repeated before, forms a second bed; these beds may be repeated to any practicable extent, and are denominated a stack. There is a chimney or flue running through all the beds, for the purpose of distributing the vapour of the acid equally through them all, for which purpose that part of the flue, which extends from the one bed of dung or bark to the other, is left with small interstices between the bricks, so as to communicate any superfluous vapours above or below, or carry off to the other bed any vapour which may be to spare in that bed.

The observations of the patentee refer 1. To the number of pots, and the difference as to the expense of them.—2. To the health of the manufacturers.—3. To expenses of the annual breakage.

With respect to the 1st.—According to the above plan, a bed may be set with 280 pots of equal effect with a bed, which, according to the old mode, would require 560 pots, making a difference of one half. The pots used in the plan cost 2d. each; those in the old method 5d. each. So that 280 pots at 2d. each will cost 2l. 6s. 8d. and 560 pots at 5d. will cost 11l. 13s. 4d. leaving a difference in favour of the plan of 9l. 6s. 8d. for each bed. Now if a stack consists of seven beds, and the manufacturer raises nine stacks, the gross amount of the saving, in the first instance, will be 588l. According to this plan the manufacturer can set three tons of lead in a bed, when in the old way he can only set about 1 ton 12 cwt.; and the corrosion is more certain, from the fumes of the acid having free access to all the lead, which is placed upon the boards, instead of the rolls being confined separately in the pots along with the acid; that the pots, which are placed under the joints of the stack-boards, will be filled with liquor or acid neutralized by being mixed with the ooze in the bark, and the fumes arising therefrom being condensed, the pots become filled, and the necessary corrosion is therefore prevented. From this mode of setting lead, the manufacturer will obtain a third more of white lead than according to the old way.

2dly. The plan clearly demonstrates, that the rolls of lead being placed upon boards are easily taken off when corroded. When the stack-boards are removed, the rolls should be well sprinkled with a watering-can, which will prevent the dust from rising and annoying the labourers. Now, according to the old way, if the lead is well corroded, the expansion becomes so great as to fill the pots tight and close, and the labourer, in order to disengage the ceruse from the pot, is obliged to knock it upon the taking-off boxes, which causes a dangerous dust to arise, that affects the labourer with that most dreadful disorder, the colic of minerals.

3dly. The breakage of the pots, according to this plan, is not as 1 pot to 30 in comparison of the breakage arising from the mode of setting. For experience tells us, that in the old way, we may expect a loss of 30 pots in 560, and of course in a stack 210 pots, and in 9 stacks 1890 pots. Supposing the manufacturer to take up and set four rounds of stacks in one year, the number of pots broken will be 7560, which, at 5d. each pot, amounts to 157l. 10s. These nine stacks of pots in the old way would cost 735l.; according to the new plan only 147l. leaving a difference of 588l. as stated under the 1st head of observations.

Exclusive

Exclusive of the savings before enumerated, it must be of very great benefit to the manufacturer, that he can bring into the market, in the same given time, a third more of white lead by pursuing the plan before specified, than by the old modes.

MR. ABRAHAM SEWARD'S (LANCASTER) *for a new or improved Hook, for bearing up the Heads of Horses in drawing Carriages.*

This invention consists in a spring or springs, being so fixed to what is usually called the watering-hook of a saddle, as to communicate, by means of the bearing rein, a certain freedom of action to the motion of the horse's head in travelling. These hooks may be constructed in various ways, but the patentee recommends a round plate of brass, or other metal, to be fastened to the pummel of the saddle; through the centre is passed a pin, on which the hook is fixed, so as to move backwards and forwards on the centre. Just below the shoulder of the hook is rivetted a circular wire, having a worm-spring, and to the plate, on the other side of the hook, and at a short distance from it, is fixed a ring, or flat piece of metal, having a hole through it sufficiently large to admit the circular wire, but not so large as to suffer the spring to pass through it; by this means that end of the spring is prevented from moving during the motion of the hook and circular wire, and, the other end reacting against the hook, has a constant tendency to keep it in its usual situation, and consequently resists, in some degree, any force tending to draw the hook round the centre: hence it may readily be conceived, that, by means of the spring, the bearing rein is constantly drawn back with a certain degree of force, at the same time allowing it a proper motion or play. Thus a freedom is given to the motion of the horse's head, similar to that which is given by the hand of a rider.

MR. T. *and* J. CLATSWORTHY (WINSFORD), *for Shears on an Improved Construction for shearing Sheep, &c.*

The principle of this invention is in the bow of the shears, which is made double. The bow, before it is turned, is about nine or ten inches long, which is turned double in the middle; it is then brought straight, leaving a snout, about an inch long in the middle of the bow. When the bow is turned into shape, the hinder part of the bow must be held in a vice, and the snout twisted; and if the bow should be weak, or injured in turning, a small rivet may be put in the front.

MR. NICHOLAS FAIRLESS (SOUTH SHIELDS), *for a Windlass, Windlass Bitts, and Metallic Hawse-hole Chamber, by which manual Labour and Time are saved in heaving to, and getting on board Ships' Anchors.*

The bitt-heads are hollow, containing the wheels wrought by the cranks or handles, which give motion to the windlass body. The surge-boxes are of cast iron, having such an angle, that when a rope is applied round the ends of the windlass to raise a weight, the rope slips down, or is forced by the adjoining part of the said rope into its original situation, and is thereby prevented, from what the seamen call riding, that is, the one part crossing the other, which always produces much delay and inconvenience. The windlass body turns on an iron axis, the ends of which are turned to fit the pall-wheels and windlass-ends, being secured by keys inserted into each. By Mr. F.'s method the force exerted on the cranks or handles is thrown on the windlass body, without any twist being laid on the iron axis. The ends of the windlass are inserted into the surge-boxes, their centres are secured to the ends of the axis by keys. There is a cast-iron pall-box, with a hole of an octagonal or other form, to answer the size and shape of the shaft of the windlass, and which, being driven to the centre of the shaft, becomes a hoop to the same. The exterior of the pall-box is divided into any number of parts as occasion may require, and is so indented as to admit palls or stops, which are fixed by hinges to the pall-bitt, to fall into the said indents, and thereby prevent the windlass having a reverse motion. The pall-wheels at the ends of the windlass may have any number of teeth, so as the palls act with those at the centre; consequently the handles can be forced back but a few inches by any extraordinary resistance on the windlass-body.

The drawings, attached to this specification, give a good view of all the parts of the machinery, and of the action of the whole; and the patentee claims, that his invention consists not only in making the improved windlass, but also of attaching or applying any of its parts to the common windlass now in use.

LIST

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN JUNE.

*** *As the List of New Publications, contained in the Monthly Magazine, is the ONLY COMPLETE LIST PUBLISHED, and consequently the only one that can be useful to the Public for Purposes of general Reference, it is requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (Post paid), and they will always be faithfully inserted, FREE of EXPENSE.*

AGRICULTURE.

THE Advantages which have resulted from the Establishment of the Board of Agriculture, being the substance of a Lecture read to that Institution, May 26, 1809. By the Secretary to the Board. 3s. 6d.

A new Catalogue of Books on Agriculture, Planting, Gardening, &c. sold by J. Harding. 1s.

ARTS, FINE.

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VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Travels in India, the Red Sea, Abyssinia, &c. by Lord Viscount Valentia; 3 vols. 4to. with 70 engravings. 9l. 9s. large paper, 13l. 13s.

Travels in the South of France, and in the Interior of Provence, Languedoc, and Limosin; made by permission of the French government in 1807, and 1808. By Lieutenant Colonel Pinkney, of the North American Native Rangers, 4to. 1l. 8s.

Travels of the late Duc de Chetelet in Portugal. Revised, corrected, and enlarged, with Notes, by J. Fr. Bourgoing. Translated from the French, by John Joseph Stockdale, 2 vols. 8vo. 16s.

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

MR. HOME, in reviewing the labours and accurate observations of Mr. Brande, on the structure, &c. of calculi, and of the effects that are produced* upon them by the use of internal medicines, says he had long been of the opinion, that they were of no avail, but the grounds of failure he had not discovered. The circumstance of the exterior laminæ of calculi, extracted from patients who had persevered in a long course of alkaline preparations, having been found softer than the parts towards the

* See page 476-8 of the present vol.

the centre, had been regarded as a proof of the action of the medicines upon the calculus, and led to the belief, that where the stone was small it might be wholly dissolved; but it now appears, that the soft part is not a portion of the original calculus, but a newly-formed substance, in which the uric acid is not deposited in crystals, but mechanically mixed with phosphates, and the animal mucus in the urine.

The opinion that calculi in the human bladder have been entirely dissolved has received its principal support from instances having occurred, where the symptoms went entirely away, while the patients were using alkaline medicines, and never afterwards returned. The fallacy of this opinion has been detected, by examining the subjects after death; in one case, the patient was 68, and had been long taking the saline draught, when all symptoms vanished, and the case was published in proof of its efficacy; but when he died, 20 calculi were found in his bladder; and it appeared, that the symptoms went off, on account of the posterior lobe of the prostate gland having become enlarged (a change which frequently occurs in that period of life), and having formed a barrier between the calculi and the orifice of the bladder, so that they no longer irritated that part, either in making water, or in the different movements of the body, but lay in the lower posterior part of the bladder, without producing any painful effects. Their number, (says Mr. Home,) prevented the pressure from being great on one part of the intestine, immediately behind the bladder, and their motion on one another rendered their external surface smooth, and probably prevented their increase. In another case of the same kind, 14 calculi were found, which were similarly situated by means of the same sort of enlargement of the posterior gland. In some cases calculi have been found enclosed in cysts, formed between the fasciculi of the muscular coat of the bladder, so as to be entirely excluded from the general cavity, and therefore had not produced any of the common symptoms of stone. To prove that calculi do sometimes increase, while the patient is using alkaline medicines, the following facts are adduced:—

A gentleman, having voided a small calculus, persisted in the use of alkaline medicines, and passed no more calculi; but on his death, at the age of 75, the whole cavity of the bladder was found completely full of soft, light, spongy calculi, 350 in number. They were analized, and found to consist of uric acid, the phosphates and animal mucus, and differed so much from the calculus voided soon after he began the use of alkalies, that they appear to have been formed after that period.

Another person, having taken the alkali three months, finding the symptoms still more violent, submitted to an operation. The calculus, for the thickness of $\frac{1}{10}$th of an inch, was entirely composed of triple phosphate, in a state of perfect spiculated crystals, so as to present a very rough irritating surface to the internal membrane of the bladder, while the inner parts of the calculus were made up of a mixture of uric acid and phosphates, so that the alkali had prevented the formation of uric acid, but the phosphates were deposited more rapidly than before.

A gentleman, in whose urine the uric acid appears in a solid form, immediately after it is voided, has the same appearance in the urine, even when nine drachms of soda dissolved in water, impregnated with carbonic acid, are taken in 24 hours; so that the alkali does not even counteract the formation of uric acid.

SOCIETY OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, &c.

Mr. Waistell has obtained the gold medal for his paper on the "Method of ascertaining the value of growing timber trees, at different and distant periods of time." Some account of this method will be deemed of great importance to all growers of timber, to enable them to ascertain the value of timber in all its stages, and to point out to them the most proper and profitable time of felling it. The author was led to the investigation of this subject from being called to value plantations, one of which very much exceeded his estimate. Hence he spared no pains in collecting all the facts connected with the subject, and he finds that the increase in the circumference of trees is generally from about one to two inches annually, and from 12 to 18 inches the annual increase in height, some fall a little short, and some exceed those measures. Adopting this, as a well-grounded theory, he has constructed a number of tables which may be useful to practical men; for whom we shall give the first and second with explanations, in order that our readers may judge how far the subject is

is adapted to their wants. The first table shews, every fourth year, from 12 to 100; the rates per cent. per ann. at which all trees increase, whether they grow fast or slow, provided their rate of growth does not vary.

This table may be the means of saving young thriving woods from being cut down, by shewing how great a loss is sustained by felling timber prematurely; and it will point out the small interest which old trees will bring by being kept: it will likewise assist in the valuing of such timber as is not to be cut down, by enabling a person to estimate its present value, especially when it is encreasing after a high rate per cent per ann.

The second table shews the rate per cent. to be the same as in the first table, though the annual increase is more both in height and circumference. It must be observed that the whole height of the trees is taken to the top of the leading shoot, and the girt in the middle.

If trees increase 12 inches in height, and 1 in circumference annually, their increase will be as in the following

TABLE I.

Years old & ft. high	Girt.	Contents.			Years old & ft. high	Girt.	Contents.				One Year's increase.				Rate per cent. of increase.
	inch.	ft.	in.	pts		nch.	ft.	in.	pt.	sds.	ft.	in.	pt.	sds	
12	1½	0	2	3	13	1⅝	0	2	10	3	0	0	7	3	26·8
16	2	0	5	4	17	2⅛	0	6	4	9	0	1	0	9	19·9
20	2½	0	10	5	21	2⅝	1	0	0	8	0	1	7	8	15·7
24	3	1	6	0	25	3⅛	1	8	4	1	0	2	4	1	13·
28	3½	2	4	7	29	3⅝	2	7	9	1	0	3	2	0	11·
32	4	3	6	8	33	4⅛	3	10	9	6	9	4	1	6	9·67
36	4½	5	0	9	37	4⅝	5	5	11	5	0	5	2	5	8·5
40	5	6	11	4	41	5⅛	7	5	8	10	0	6	4	10	7·6
44	5½	9	2	11	45	5⅝	9	10	7	9	0	7	8	9	6·95
48	6	12	0	0	49	6⅛	12	9	2	3	0	9	2	3	6·38
52	6½	15	3	0	53	6⅝	16	1	10	2	0	10	10	2	5·9
56	7	19	0	8	57	7⅛	20	1	1	7	1	0	5	7	5·4
60	7½	23	5	2	61	7⅝	24	7	6	5	1	2	4	6	5·1
64	8	28	2	4	65	8⅛	29	9	7	0	1	4	3	0	4·76
68	8½	34	1	4	69	8⅝	35	7	8	11	1	6	4	11	4·49
72	9	40	5	0	73	9⅛	42	2	6	4	1	8	6	4	4·2
76	9½	47	7	6	77	9⅝	49	6	5	2	1	10	11	2	3·98
80	10	55	6	8	81	10⅛	57	7	11	9	2	1	3	9	3·79
84	10½	64	3	8	85	10⅝	66	7	7	8	2	3	11	8	3·6
88	11	73	10	4	89	11⅛	76	5	11	1	2	7	7	1	3·5
92	11½	84	5	9	93	11⅝	87	3	4	0	2	9	7	0	3·3
96	12	96	0	0	97	12⅛	99	0	4	6	3	0	4	6	3.15
100	12½	98	6	0	101	12⅝	111	0	6	8	3	3	6	8	3·

The increase per cent. per annum is the same as the above in all trees at the same age, whether they have grown faster or slower, provided their increase in height and thickness annually has not varied on an average. The progress of trees is sometimes greatly retarded by insects destroying their leaves, by unfavourable seasons, and by their roots penetrating into noxious strata. But these accidents cannot enter into calculations.

Calculations, shewing every fourth year from 12 to 64, the progressive annual increase in the growth of trees, and the gradual decrease in the rate per cent. per annum, that the annual increase bears to the whole tree.

The whole height of the trees is taken to the top of the leading shoot, and the girt in the middle; but no account is taken of the lateral branches.

If trees increase eighteen inches in height, and two inches in circumference, annually, their increase will be as undermentioned, viz.

TABLE

TABLE II.

Age of Trees.	Height.	Girt.	Contents.			Age of Trees.	Height.	Girt.	Contents.				One year's increase				Rate per cent. of increase.
	feet.	in.	ft.	in.	pt.		feet.	inch.	ft.	in.	pt.	sd	ft.	in.	pt.	sd.	
12	18	3	1	1	6	13	19½	3¼	1	5	1	0	0	3	7	0	26·5
16	24	4	2	8	0	17	25½	4¼	3	2	4	0	0	6	4	0	19·8
20	30	5	5	2	6	21	31½	5¼	6	0	3	6	0	9	9	6	15·6
24	36	6	9	0	0	25	37½	6¼	10	2	0	6	1	2	0	6	13·
28	42	7	14	3	6	29	43	7¼	15	10	6	0	1	7	0	0	11·
32	48	8	21	4	0	33	49½	8¼	23	4	8	0	2	0	8	0	9 6
36	54	9	30	4	6	37	55	9¼	32	11	7	6	2	7	1	6	8·5
40	60	10	41	8	0	41	61½	10¼	44	10	3	6	3	2	3	6	7·6
44	66	11	55	5	6	45	67½	11¼	59	3	10	0	3	10	4	0	6·9
48	72	12	72	0	0	49	73½	12¼	76	7	1	0	4	7	1	0	6·3
52	78	13	91	6	6	53	79	13¼	96	10	11	6	5	4	5	6	5·8
56	84	14	114	4	0	57	85½	14¼	120	6	8	6	6	2	8	6	5·4
60	90	15	140	7	6	61	91½	15¼	147	9	2	0	7	1	8	0	5·
64	96	16	170	8	0	65	97½	16¼	178	9	4	0	8	1	4	0	4·7

Explanation of the Construction of Tables I. and II.

To render the preceding tables easy to be understood by persons not accustomed to calculations, we shall state the process of the operations in the first line of Table II.

The height of the tree at 12 years of age is supposed to be 18 feet to the top of its leading shoot, and 24 inches in circumference at the ground, consequently, at half the height, the circumference is 12 inches; one fourth of this, being three inches, is called the girt. The girt being squared and multiplied into the height, gives one foot one inch and six parts for its contents. At 13 years old, the tree will be 19½ feet high, 26 inches in circumference at the ground, and 13 inches at half the height; one-fourth of 13 gives 3¼ inch for the girt. This squared and multiplied into the height, gives one foot five inches and one part for the contents. Deduct from this the contents of the tree at 12 years of age, and there remains three inches and seven parts, which is the increase in the 13th year. Then reduce the contents of the tree when 12 years old, and the increase in the 13th year, each into parts, dividing the former by the latter, and the quotient will be 3·76; by this number divide 100, and the quotient is 26·5. which is the rate per cent of increase made in the thirteenth year consequently, whatever the tree might be worth when 12 years old, it will, at the end of the 13th year, be improved in value after the rate of 26*l.* 10s. per cent. or in other words, that will be the interest it will have paid that year, for the money the tree was worth the preceding year.

At every suceeding period, both in this Table and Table I. the like process is gone through.

Observations on Tables I. and II.

The preceding tables furnish us with the following useful information, viz.

1st. That all regular growing trees measured as above, as often as their age is increased one-fourth, contain very nearly double their quantity of timber.

2nd. That when a tree has doubled its age, its contents will be eight-fold.

3d. That when a tree has doubled the age, its annual growth will be increased four-fold.

4th. Consequently, that when a tree has doubled its age, the proportion that its annual increase bears to the content of the whole tree, is then diminished one-half.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

The Overture, and most admired Songs and Duets, in the Opera of the Circassian Bride, as performed at the late Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. Composed and arranged for the Piano-forte, or Harp, by H. R. Bishop. 8s.

AFTER a sedulous perusal of the music of the Circassian Bride, we are pleased at being authorized by its merit to employ in its favour, the terms of warm and unqualified commendation. The melodies are, in most instances uncommonly select, and particularly appropriate. The expression is faithful to the sentiment of the author, the turn

the passages are marked by grace and novelty, and the general result is, an effect highly interesting and dramatic. It is to be lamented, both on account of the composer's interest, and the public gratification, that this piece was destined to be performed but once; the theatre being destroyed the night after its first representation.

A Book of Glees, &c. for Three, Four, and Five Voices, composed and dedicated to Mrs. Josh Bates, by Samuel Webbe, jun. 12*s.*

The present publication comprises nine glees, a canon, a round, and a catch; and occupies forty-two folio pages. A pleasing play of fancy, aided by a cultivated judgment, and a respectable portion of science, is displayed in various parts of the work, and sets Mr. Webbe's abilities for this species of composition in the most favourable point of view. The combinations are, in general, extremely well adjusted, and the bass is frequently the best that could have been selected; while the *points*, answered with correctness and effect, contribute to throw over the whole a striking air of mastery and talent.

A Sonata for the Piano-forte, composed and dedicated to Miss Finlason, by J. Ross, esq. 4*s.*

This Sonata, in which Mr. Ross has introduced some favourite Scottish airs, is written in a free but easy style. The passages, though playful, are not difficult of execution, and taste prevails without the desertion of simplicity. In the general construction of the piece, we trace much talent for arrangement, and a considerable knowledge of effect, while the improvement of the *finger*, as well as the gratification of the *ear*, has been successfully attended to.

A Concerto, by Mozart, adapted as a Sonata for the Piano-forte, by D. Bruguier, and dedicated to his friend, F. Lanza. 6*s.*

Mr. Bruguier, in his adaptation of this concerto for the piano-forte, has evinced a thorough acquaintance with the particular points of excellence in his author, as well as a perfect knowledge of the character and powers of the instrument for which he intends it. The whole is accompanied with a violin part; and the general effect, is, we think, calculated to ensure the publication an extensive sale.

The Blue-ey'd Stranger; a favorite Song, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-forte. Composed by W. Slapp. 1*s.*

This song, the affecting words of which are written by Mr. Currell, is pleasing in its melody, and calculated to impress the hearer with a favourable opinion of the composer's taste and sensibility, while the accompaniment is judiciously arranged, and the bass not ill-chosen.

A favourite Duet, for the Piano-forte. Composed and dedicated to Miss and Miss Mary Eyre, by J. Jay. 6*s.*

This duet, which is comprised in one movement, is simple and easy in its style, and without the ostentation of profound science, or a severe attention to the secrets of elaborate composition, exhibits the taste of the composer in a favourable light, and is productive of a very pleasing effect. We should not do justice to Mr. Jay's merits, if we did not recommend this production to the attention of juvenile practitioners, for whose use and improvement it seems particularly adapted.

"If it be Love;" an Ariette, as sung by Mr. Vaughan, at the Vocal Concerts, Hanover-square. Composed by J. F. Burrowes. 2*s.*

We find in this ariette indications of an effort, with which the effect, we must in candour observe, does not perfectly correspond. Some of the passages are agreeable in themselves, and tolerably connected, but not so pregnant with meaning as we could wish; nor do we find in the *whole* that *distinguishing* feature inherent in *original* composition.

Les Petites Rivales; a Divertimento for two Performers on one Piano-forte. Composed and dedicated to Miss and Miss Mary Thornhill, by Charles Edward Horn. 2*s.* 6*d.*

Mr. Horn has evidently designed the article before us for what we are ready to acknowledge it—an agreeable trifle. Though nothing very scientific or artificial presents itself to us, the parts are perfectly in rule, and the effect, if not brilliant, is pleasing.

Sixth Divertimento for the Piano-forte. Composed and dedicated to the Right Hon. Lady Diana Herbert, by J. B. Cramer, esq. 5*s.*

In this divertimento, Mr. Cramer has introduced a favourite Spanish fandango, serving at once to delight the ear, and relieve the other movements of the composition. In every page of the publication we trace the talents of this excellent master, and find his genius seconded by his taste and judgment.

Bon Soir 2d, Divertissement pour le Piano-forte, avec Accompagnement de Flute (ad libitum). Composé et dedié aux Dames, par T. Latour, esq. Pianiste de Son Altesse Royal Monseigneur le Prince de Galles. 4*s.*

This *divertissement* is pleasingly imagined;

gined; the passages lie well for the hand, and afford an improving exercise for the practioner on the instrument, for which the composition is designed.

"*To her I love, O waft that sigh;*" *a favourite Canzonet, sung with the greatest applause, by Mr. Magrath, at the Bath Concerts. Composed and inscribed to Miss and Miss Ann Heathcote, by J. M. Coombs.* 1s.

If we do not discover any striking marks of genius or original conception in this canzonet, yet the passages are smooth and connected, and the general effect bespeaks both taste and judgment.

The Maid of Erin; a Ballad. Composed by J. Thompson. 1s.

The unaffected ease of this little ballad, aided by the piano-forte accompaniment, which is chiefly in the *arpeggio* style, will not fail to give it currency among the admirers of vocal simplicity.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL.

Including Notices of Works in Hand, Domestic and Foreign.

*** Authentic Communications for this Article will always be thankfully received.*

WE have great pleasure in presenting our readers with a test of security, in regard to persons who have undergone the vaccination, and who may be made uneasy by the false and interested alarms of malignant persons. Let a patient be selected on whose arms the vaccine pustules have *regularly* advanced to the 7th, 8th, or 9th, day. From one of these pustules, let the subject intended to be put to the test of security, be re-vaccinated, and at the same time, and with a portion of the same vaccine fluid, let another child, who never has had either the cow-pox or the small-pox, be also vaccinated. On the arms of the child put to this test, if it was previously secure, the virus will produce in a short space of time, (two or three days perhaps), an inflammation around the parts punctured, and sometimes small irregular vesicles, accompanied with itching, which commonly dies away, long before the regular pocks on the arms of the child that had not been before secured, arrive at maturity. The reason why Dr. Jenner recommends the vaccination of a child not in a doubtful state, with the one whose situation may be supposed doubtful, is to prove to a certainty, that the vaccine fluid employed, is in a state of perfection. The insertion of variolous matter by way of test, in the early periods of the vaccine practice, was adopted and recommended by Dr. Jenner; but although it did not produce the small-pox on those previously vaccinated, it sometimes occasioned very extensive and troublesome inflammation on the arms.

In a short time will be published, an Essay on Theatres, and on the Propriety of Vaulting them with Brick and Stone. Illustrated with a plan and section for a new Theatre. The object of this essay is to revive the knowledge exemplified by the Free and Accepted Masons, in the construction of the vaults of the ancient cathedral; and to show that a theatre built upon similar principles, would be of considerable benefit to the proprietor, both in reducing the expense of the erection, and the rate of insurance; and at the same time secure the audience against the dreadful hazards, to which they are liable, from the present mode in which these edifices are built.

In the course of this month, Mr. JOSEPH CRISP, of Holborn, will publish, for the use of female seminaries, Lessons in Geography, with an Introduction to the use of the Globes, calculated solely for the exercise of the memory, and as an introduction to larger works.

The second edition of a Treatise on Malting, by Mr. REYNOLDSON, late of Newark, now of Bromley, Middlesex, will appear in a few days.

Mr. G. DYER, who has been for some years past occupied in making inquiries into the state of the Public Libraries of this island, has, we understand, found it expedient to suspend his researches, though he has by no means given them up. But, as the work branches out into various parts, and is become far more extensive than was originally intended, it is not likely to make its appearance for some years. In the mean time, Mr. Dyer is employed in preparing for publication, a complete edition of his Poetical Writings, in four volumes, duodecimo. It will be published by subscription.

Mr. JAMES NORRIS BREWER, will, in a few days, publish the first number of Descriptions

Descriptions Historical and Architectural, of splendid Palaces, and celebrated Buildings, English and Foreign, with Biographical notices of their Founders or Builders, and other eminent persons. This work, printed in quarto, will be comprised in six monthly parts, and embellished with highly-finished engravings by Storer, Porter, and other eminent artists.

Mr. WILLIAMSON, of the Inner Temple, has a Treatise ready for publication, entitled, A Companion and Guide to the Laws of England; comprising the most useful and interesting heads of the law; viz. the whole law relating to parish matters, bills of exchange, and promissory notes, wills, executors, landlord and tenant, trade, nuisance, master and servant, jurors, carriers, bankruptcy, apprentices, gaming, &c. &c. to which is added a summary of the Laws of London.

An Irish gentleman of rank, who lately spent three years in London, is preparing for publication, a Series of Letters to his Father in Ireland, containing the secret history of the British Court and Metropolis, and said to illustrate, with singular ability, the state of modern manners and society.

The Rev. EDWARD VALPY, author of Elegantiæ Latinæ, is preparing a new edition of that scarce and very useful work, Robertson's Phrase Book, with alterations and improvements; in which it is intended to modernise the obsolete English phrases, and to introduce, besides known and common idioms, every word which may be susceptible of variation and elegance.

Mr. W. WARD, lecturer on experimental chemistry, has in the press, a Dictionary of Chemistry and Mineralogy, which will speedily make its appearance, in one volume, illustrated with plates.

The Rev. JOSEPH WILSON is preparing for the press, an Introduction to Butler's Analogy, in a series of Letters to a Student at the University.

The Rev. GEORGE WHITTAKER, master of the grammar school in Southampton, will in a few days publish a work designed for the use of junior boys in classical schools; entitled Exempla Propria, or English Sentences, translated from the best Roman writers, and adapted to the rules in syntax; to be again translated into the Latin language.

The second edition of M. Gener, or a Selection of Letters, by the Rev. JOHN MUCKERSY, of West Calder, is in the press, and will be published in a few days. The editor of this work intends to continue it in quarterly numbers, the first of which will appear in August next.

The Peerage of Scotland, by Sir ROBERT DOUGLAS, of Glenbervie, Bart. continued to the present time, by J. P. WOOD, Esq. in 2 vols. is in the press. The first edition of this work, the result of the most assiduous application for many years, and a painful enquiry into the public records and ancient chartularies, published in 1764, having become extremely scarce; the editor has made every endeavour to obtain accurate information, in order to complete and correct the work to the present time.

A Translation of Laborde's View of Spain, composing a descriptive itinerary, or topographical delineation of each province, and a general statistical account of the country, will shortly appear.

Mr. JAMES WARDROP, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, and of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, has in the press, Observations on the Fungus Hæmatodes, or Soft Cancer. It contains the history and appearance, on dissection, of that disease, in several of the most important organs of the body, illustrated by cases and plates.

A Treatise on the Diseases and Management of Sheep, with introductory Remarks on their Anatomical Structure, and an Appendix containing Documents, exhibiting the value of the Merino Breed, and their progress in Scotland, will soon appear from the pen of Sir George Stewart Mackenzie, of Coul, Bart.

Sir BROOKE BOOTHBY, Bart. has in the press, the English Æsop, a collection of fables, ancient and modern, in verse, translated, imitated, and original, in two post octavo volumes.

The Rev. MELVILLE HORNE, Minister of Christ Church, Macclesfield, will shortly publish in a duodecimo volume, An Investigation of the Definition of Justifying Faith, the Damnatory Clause under which it is enforced, and the Doctrine of a direct Witness of the Spirit, held by Dr. COKE, and other methodist preachers.

Mr. WALTER NICOL is preparing a work entitled, The Villa-Garden Directory, or Monthly Index of Work to be done in Town and Villa-Gardens, Shrubberies, and Parterres; with Hints on the Treatment of Shrubs and Flowers usually kept in the Green Room, the Lobby, and Drawing Room.

Mr. ANDERSEN, author of a Tour in Zealand, is preparing for publication, A Dane's

Dame's Excursion in Britain, to consist of two or three small octavo volumes.

The Rev. Dr. WASBOURN, of Wellinborough, is revising and correcting Bishop Reynolds on Ecclesiastes, &c. which will appear in the course of a few months.

Sir JOHN CARR has for some time been employed in revising his poems for the press. They will form an octavo volume, with a portrait; but a few copies will be printed in quarto.

Mr. HENRY WEBBER will speedily publish in two volumes, octavo, the Dramatic Works of JOHN FORD, with an Introduction and Explanatory Notes. The same gentleman is also engaged on a work entitled, Metrical Romances of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Centuries, published from ancient manuscripts, and illustrated by an Introduction, Notes, and Glossary. This work will make three volumes, crown octavo.

Mr. A. MURRAY, Fellow of the Antiquarian Society of Edinburgh, and Secretary for Foreign Correspondence, will soon publish in quarto, Researches into the Origin and Affinity of the Greek and Teutonic Languages.

The Creed of Pieral Plowman is printing in a small quarto volume, with a black letter type, the text accurately collated with the printed copies, and occasionally corrected by an inspection of the existing manuscript. An historical Introduction will be prefixed, and the poem copiously illustrated with notes.

At a meeting of the Wernerian Natural History Society of Edinburgh, held on the 8th of April, was read the first part of a Description of the Mineral Strata of Clackmananshire, from the bed of the river Forth to the base of the Ochils, illustrated by a voluminous and very distinct plan or section of those strata, executed from actual survey and from the register of the borings and workings for coal, in W. N. Erskine of Mar's estate in that district, communicated by Mr. ROBERT BALD, Engineer. In this first part he treated only of the alluvial strata; and in continuing the subject he intends to illustrate it still farther by exhibiting specimens of the rocks themselves.—Mr. CHARLES STEWART laid before the society, a list of insects found by him in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, with introductory remarks on the study of entomology. It would appear that the neighbourhood of Edinburgh affords no very peculiar insects, and but few rare ones. The list contained about four hundred species, which, Mr. Stewart stated, must be considered the most common, as they were collected in the course of two seasons only, and without very favourable opportunities. It was produced he added merely as an incitement to younger and more zealous entomologists. —At a subsequent meeting of this society, on the 13th of May, the second part of Mr. Bald's interesting Mineralogical Description of Clackmananshire was read, giving a particular account of two very remarkable slips or shafts in the strata, near one thousand feet in depth, and by means of which the main coal-field of the country is divided into three fields, on all of which extensive collieries have been erected.—The Rev. Mr. FLEMING, of Bressay, laid before the society, an outline of the Flora of Linlithgowshire, specifying only such plants as are omitted by Mr. Lightfoot, or are marked as uncommon by Dr. Smith. This, he stated, was to be considered as the first of a series of communications illustrative of the natural history of his native county.—Mr. P. WALKER stated a curious fact in the history of the common eel. A number of eels old and young were found in a subterraneous pool, at the bottom of an old quarry, which had been filled up and its surface ploughed and cropped for more than twelve years past.—The secretary read a letter from the Rev. Mr. MACLEAN, of Small Isles, mentioning the appearance of a large sea-snake, between seventy and eighty feet long, among the Hebrides in June 1808. He also produced a list of about one-hundred herbaceous plants, and two-hundred cryptogamia found in the king's park, Edinburgh, and not enumerated in Mr. Yalden's Catalogue of Plants, growing there; communicated by Mr. G. Don, of Forfar, late superintendant of the Royal Botanic Garden, at Edinburgh.

Scientific men have often had occasion to regret the difficulty of procuring fibres sufficiently fine and elastic for micrometers. The difficulty of obtaining silver wire of a diameter small enough, induced Mr Troughton to use the spider's web, which he has found so fine, opaque, and elastic, as to answer all the purposes of practical astronomy. But as it is only the stretcher, or long line, which supports the web that possesses these valuable properties, the difficulty of procuring it has compelled many opticians and practical astronomers to employ the raw fibres of unwrought silk, or what is still worse, the coarse silver wire manufactured

manufactured in this country. For these, Dr. BREWSTER has succeeded in obtaining a substitute, in a delicate fibre which enables the observer to remove the error of inflection, while it possesses the requisite properties of opacity and elasticity. This fibre is made of glass, which is so exceedingly elastic that it may be drawn to any degree of fineness, and can always be procured and prepared with facility. This vitreous fibre, when drawn from a hollow glass tube, will also be of a tubular structure, and its interior diameter may always be regulated by that of the original tube. When the fibre is formed and stretched across the diaphragm of the eye-piece of a telescope, it will appear perfectly opaque, with a delicate line of light extending along its axis. As this central transparency arises from the transmission of the incident light through the axis of the hollow tube, and this tube can be made of any calibre, the diameter of the luminous streak can be either increased or diminished. In a micrometer fitted up in this way by Dr. Brewster, the glass fibres are about $\frac{1}{1200}$ of an inch in diameter; and the fringe of light is distinctly visible, though it does not exceed $\frac{1}{3000}$ of an inch. In using these fibres for measuring the angle subtended by two luminous points, the fibres may be separated, as hitherto done, till the luminous points are in contact with the interior surfaces; but, in order to avoid the error arising from inflection, it is proposed to separate the fibres, till the rays of light issuing from the luminous points dart through the transparent axis of the fibres. The rays thus transmitted evidently suffer no inflection, in passing through the fibre to the eye; and, besides this advantage, the observer has the benefit of a delicate line, about one-third of the diameter of the fibre itself.

Mr. JOSEPH HUME has discovered a new method of detecting arsenic. The test which he proposes as a substitute for those hitherto used, appears to be more efficacious, inasmuch as it produces a more copious precipitate from a given quantity of that substance. It is composed in the following manner:—Let one grain of white oxide of arsenic, and the same quantity of carbonate of soda, be dissolved by boiling in ten or twelve ounces of distilled water, which ought to be done in a glass vessel; to this, let a small quantity of the nitrate of silver be added, and a bright yellow precipitate will instantly appear. This is a more decisive test than sulphate of copper, which forms Scheele's-green, (arseniate of copper) and though the process answers very well with potash or lime-water, yet Mr. Hume is inclined to prefer the common sub-carbonate of soda.

A correspondent of the Philosophical Magazine, taking into consideration the present imperfect mode of finding the rates of time-keepers, suggests the establishment of a public observatory for trying time-keepers and keeping their rates, to which every maker, if he thought proper, might have access at stated hours, and where he might be allowed always to keep a certain limited number of pieces. Here he might try the effect of improvements and gain experience; then alter and try again till he succeeded to his mind; an advantage which he could not, perhaps, enjoy in his own house, for want of instruments of sufficient accuracy and leisure to make the necessary computations. A book containing the rate of each timekeeper might be kept always ready for the use of the owner, and, if he thought proper, for the inspection of the public, by which he would be enabled to fix a price on the machine, proportioned to the excellence of its going. From this place captains of ships and others might always be furnished with timekeepers, suitable to the price they could afford, or adapted, with respect to accuracy of going, to the purposes for which they might be required. The writer expresses his surprize that, considering the many evident advantages of such an institution, the watch-makers have not already established one at their own expense.

That valuable plant, smyrna madder, has lately been introduced into this country by Mr. SPENCER SMITH, who furnished the Society of Arts with some seed; from which Mr. Salisbury, of the Botanic Garden, Sloane-street, has raised plants that have grown in the most promising manner. He expects to obtain seed from them, and there is every reason to hope that this useful dye-root will become naturalized in our soil.

When the French siezed Liege, the gentlemen belonging to the seminary of that place were obliged to make a precipitate retreat, abandoning a large establishment, together with a valuable library and a fine collection of mathematical instruments. Having since found an asylum in this country, they have

have formed an establishment at Stonyhurst, in Lancashire, where they are making a laudable attempt to introduce the sciences, in their improved state, into their common course of education. As a first step, a handsome room for a library, and another for a mathematical apparatus have been built; to which it is intended to add a chemical laboratory as soon as possible. It is not doubted that they will soon be enabled not only to finish the erection of their building, but to procure the books and instruments necessary for the completion of their undertaking; a very liberal subscription having been procured among the friends to their establishment.

FRANCE.

M. Vauquelin has examined the root of a species of polypody, known by the appellation of calaguala. Of the substances which compose it, only those soluble in alcohol and water are capable of producing any effect on the animal economy. These are saccharine matter, mucilage, muriate of potash and resin, which last he conjectures would be found to destroy the tape-worm. He has likewise made similar experiments on the roots of the common polypody and male fern, and obtained from them precisely similar principles and nearly in the same proportions as from the calaguala. The former roots, however, contain a small quantity of tannin. Thus the analogy of organization, which led Jussieu and Richard to conclude, that the medicinal virtues of the calaguala-root must be similar to those of other ferns, is fully confirmed by chemical analysis.

The following method of making artificial stone in the vicinity of Dunkirk has been published by M. Bertrand:— The materials employed for this purpose are the ruins of the citadel, consisting of lime, bricks, and sand. These are broken to pieces by means of a mill formed of two stone wheels following each other and drawn by a horse. Water is added, and the matter when well ground is reddish. This is put into a trough and kept soft by means of water. When the trough is full, some lime is burned and slaked by leaving it exposed to the air, and this is mixed in the proportion of one-eighth with the above cement. A wooden mould is laid on the stone, and after a thin layer of sand has been thrown on the latter to prevent the adhesion of the cement, a layer of cement is poured in, and on this a layer of bricks broken into acute-angled fragments. Thus two other strata are put in before the last which is of pure cement. The mould being removed, the stones thus formed are laid in heaps to dry. The lime being very greedy of water, and quickly becoming solid, these stones are not long in forming a hard body fit for building.

M. Braconnot has analysed some fossil horns of an extraordinary size found in an excavation at St. Martin, near Commercy. He supposes them to have been the horns of the great wild ox, the urus of the ancients, and aurochs of the Germans. From one hundred parts he obtained phosphate of lime, composed of

Lime	41	69.3
Phosphoric Acid	28.3	
Water		11.
Solid Gelatine		4.6
Carbonate of Lime		4.5
Bituminous Matter		4.4
Ferriferous Quartz Sand		4.
Phosphate of Magnesia		1.
Alumine		0.7
Oxide of Iron		0.5
		100.

According to a report made to the National Institute, M. Doutourgerais, optician to the Emperor Napoleon, has produced a ponderous flint glass, intended for the manufacture of achromatic glasses, in which he has attained the highest degree of perfection ever attained by those of English manufacture. The glass made by him is heavier than flint-glass; its specific gravity being 3,588, while the heaviest flint-glass is only 3,329.

GERMANY.

Dr. Jahn, of Berlin, has lately described and analysed an oriental turquoise from Visiapour, near Khorasan, which he found to contain:—

Alumine	73.
Oxide of copper	4.5
——— Iron	4.
Water	18.
	99.5

This result verifies that obtained by Lowitz, and proves the existence of two distinct species of the turquoise.

Dr. Jahn likewise conceives that he has found a new volatile and acidifiable metal in the grey ore of manganese from Saxony. He obtained it by distilling the

the ore with sulphuric acid. The volatile metallic acid combines with a weak solution of potash put into the receiver, and tinges it crimson. From this red liquor, gallic acid, or infusion of galls, throws down a chesnut-brown precipitate. Prussiates immediately change the red colour to a fine lemon yellow, but without any precipitation. The carbonates do not precipitate the red solution; but if it be heated with a little alcohol, the red colour changes to a green; a smell of ether is given out, and then the carbonates throw down a brown oxide, which is soluble in muriatic acid.

M. Klaproth has discovered in mica sixteen per cent. of potash.

M. Bucholz has found that the schorliform beryl of Bavaria, is a true beryl, containing 0.12 of glucine.

AFRICA.

The following particulars are the latest accounts that have been received of the state of the colony of Sierra Leone:—A number of plants received from the African institution, among which are the vine and white and red mulberries, are in a flourishing condition. The principal danger seems to be of their being exhausted by too rapid a growth. A piece of ground is in clearing, on the highest part of the neighbouring mountains, for the sake of trying a more temperate climate. The employment of oxen in draught has been attended, in this colony, with great success. The draught oxen have been fed on cassada, and have been found to improve under their labour, and to produce better beef than any other cattle. The bark of the mangrove, of which a specimen was lately ordered by the African Institution, has been tried in this colony, in consequence of the suggestion of the institution; and, as far as can be collected from the small scale on which the experiment has been made, it appears to answer the same purposes as oak-bark in tanning. A road is in considerable forwardness towards a favourable situation on the banks of the largest stream of water known to exist within the colony, where the soil appears superior to any in the neighbourhood of the present settlement, and likely to be favourable to the growth of hemp. Carriage roads have also been made within the town of George-town, and measures have been taken for improving the watering-place. The governor having resolved, that the sum of one hundred pounds shall be appropriated to the offering of such premiums, as shall appear to be conducive to the benefit of the colony, and of the British interests in Africa; the following are proposed:—To each of the six Kroomen, who shall first introduce their wives and families into this colony, and shall live with them in one or more distinct houses to each family, and cultivate not less than two acres of ground for two years; five guineas. To the person, residing within the colony, who, on the 1st of January, 1811, shall exhibit the best bull, his own property; five guineas. To the person, who, on the same day, shall be proved to have most effectually applied himself to the art of a saddle, collar, or harness-maker; five guineas. To the person, who, on the 1st of January, 1810, shall produce the most complete cart or waggon, his own manufacture, on two or more wheels, to be drawn by two or more oxen; five guineas. To the person, who, on the 1st of January, 1810, shall be proved to have most constantly and effectually employed oxen for riding, and to have broken the greatest number of oxen for the saddle; five guineas. To the person, who, on the 1st of January, 1810, shall be possessed of the greatest number of turkey-hens, not less than twenty-five; five guineas. To the person, who, on the 1st of January, 1811, shall be proved to have most effectually applied himself to the trade of a tile-maker; five guineas. To the person, who, on the 1st of January, 1811, shall have cultivated the greatest quantity of tobacco, not less than four acres; five guineas. To the person, who, on the 1st of January, 1811, shall have cultivated the greatest quantity of rice, of the kind called by the natives of Africa, White Man's Rice, not less than six acres; five guineas. To the person, who, on the 1st of January, 1811, shall have cultivated the greatest quantity of ground nuts, not less than six acres; five guineas. To the person who shall first introduce into this colony, a living elephant; a gold medal value ten guineas, or the same sum in money. To the person, who shall first introduce into this colony, a male and female camel, or dromedary, fit for breeding, or two perfect young ones of the same animals, male and female; a gold medal value ten guineas, or that sum in money. It will give pleasure to every liberal mind to learn that the natives of Africa are

growing

greatly improved in personal appearance as well as character, since the dangers of expatriation to which they were formerly exposed, have been removed. There can be no doubt that the improvement of their minds in knowledge and general instruction, will hereafter be noticed with equal satisfaction. The cheerful manliness of willing obedience has succeeded to the frown of insolent suspicion, which formed the characteristic air of the countenance of the free negro of Sierra Leone; and no better proof can be given of the general amelioration of the people, than the strong contrast of their present orderly good humour, with their former sullenness.

MONTHLY RETROSPECT OF THE FINE ARTS.

The Use of all New Prints, and Communications of Articles of Intelligence, are requested under COVER *to the Care of the Publisher.*

THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY OF LONDON, 1809.

(Continued from our last.)

NO. 259. *The celebrated Roman Tribune Dentatus, making his last desperate Effort against his own Soldiers, who attacked and murdered him in a narrow pass, by Hayden;* is a very successful effort in the highest line of art. (No. 293) *Fallen Angels*, by Simpson, is a spirited sketch, full of vigour, mind, and much anatomical knowledge. The drawings of Portraits, by POPE and EDRIDGE, and the exquisite enamels, by Bone, are beautiful, and excite, as they deserve, much admiration. Brotuley's sketch of an Ascension (No. 331) is in a grand style, and displays much novelty of invention. Mackenzie's drawings of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, (Nos. 338 and 353) are correctly and elaborately finished. Gandy's Architectural Illustration of an ancient Sea-port (No 359) is magnificent in design; and clear and brilliant in execution. His Rosslyn Chapel (No. 325) is beautifully drawn, but too ideal in colouring and finishing for a real view. In the room called the Antique Academy, there are two beautiful portraits by Westall. Master Clark, (No. 441) as a Bacchus; that independent of individual resemblance, is a charming composition; and of Mrs. Clark, (No. 506) as a Bacchante; possessing the same claim to praise. (No. 441.) The grotto of the Nymph Egeria, near Rome: *the modern Romans in Procession on May day, honoring the memory of the Goddess with recitation, music, and dancing, by Pearson*, is a characteristic classical picture, finely imagined and no less delicately executed. Mr. Heath's engraving of the good Shepherd, from Murillo, (No. 479) is a powerful specimen of the power of the burin; as is (No. 480) a brisk Gale, by Fuller, after Vandevelde, in the collection of the Marquis of Stafford. The engraver has caught the style and manner of the painter with much success, and the water is particularly excellent and characteristic. The small limits of this department prevent dilation on these subjects, they must therefore be brief and only catch a transient view of a few of the best. In the library is a view of the Albion Fire-office, New Bridge-street, which is excellently drawn, but rather feeble in the shadows. No 555, are four small whole lengths of great originality of style and felicity of execution, by Harlow; they are of Sir Robert Kerr Porter, in the costume of his order of knighthood, his interesting sister Miss Porter, Miss E. Thomas, and a gentleman, (said to be the artist) in the character of Henry the fifth.

The miniatures are numerous and of increased merit. Among the best are (No. 608) Mr. Kinlock, by Robertson. (No. 616) Sir T. Gage, Bart. By Haines, who has several of equal merit both in freedom of style and breadth of colouring. (No. 617) Professor Carlisle, by Newton. (No. 629) Mr. Wilkie and two others, by Robertson. (No. 642) Dr Thomson, by Newton. (No. 684) Mr. C. Kemble, by Pope; of more than ordinary merit, indeed it may be considered as the best miniature in the room. (No. 711) Dr. Glasse and Mrs. G. H. Glasse, by Murphy. A frame of enamels, by Hone (No. 712).

SCULPTURE.

This department of the Fine Arts exhibits rather a smaller number of subjects than usual, but of unusual merit. (No. 738.) A small model of the figure executed in stone for the Hope Insurance Company, Ludgate-hill, by Bubb, is a vigorous boldly imagined design, well executed, but rather too masculine for the idea of "Hope with eye so fair."

(No.

No. 763 is a basso-rilievo, designed to commemorate the death of General M'Pherson, of Charles Town, South Carolina, who was shipwrecked in a storm off New York, on the 24th of August 1806. After rescuing his daughter three times from the waves, he was washed overboard and disappeared. The life of Miss M'Pherson was afterwards preserved by one of the passengers. DEVAERE.

As far as concerns execution, this memorial of an uncommon act of paternal love and heroism is well executed, and the design good; but the subject is totally unfit for sculpture. The same outline when sketched on paper, would doubtlessly fill up well in chiaro-scuro and keeping; or would be a good subject for a picture; but when perspective, clouds, distance, and the other necessary requisites for a picture, are cut in marble, and as a basso-rilievo they are either totally unmeaning in themselves, or ineffective in their end. These are the failings of the present subject. Mr. Devaere has done justice to each individual part, but the whole aims at more than sculpture *can* express.

No. 759, by Theakston, a design for a public monument, is impressive and well imagined. Mr. Garrard's model for a statue of the late Mr. Pitt, in the master of arts gown, (No. 760), made at the request of the Cambridge committee, possesses an air of elevation, and dignity of mind; highly characteristic of the oratorical powers of the departed statesman it represents. Mr. Turnerelli's busts are in a chaste and simple style, and are said to possess the additional recommendation of good likenesses. His figure of Vesta (No 777) for a candelabrum is, in design and execution, excellent and appropriate. The limits of this department will not allow of all to be mentioned that deserve praise, but no excuse could palliate the omission of No. 817, by Flaxman, Resignation; a statue in marble, which is said to be part of a groupe to the memory of the Baring family. It makes the mind insensibly revert to Ancient Greece; so much simple majestic beauty does it possess, so much opposite merit does it exhibit to the corrupt source of Bernini's school of modern sculpture, which, till the days of Flaxman, pervaded more or less every sculptor from Bernini to Roubiliac; that it may be considered as the perfect seal and type of sculptural reformation, the complete emancipation of genius from the trammels of ignorance and superstition. Piety, calm unaffected piety, pervades the whole figure; it appears a personification of a pure chaste female soul, just clothed in angelic perfection, beaming with resignation to its creator's fiat. "*Thy will be done.*" The execution is so transcendant

"So turn'd each limb, so swelled with softening art,
That the deluded eye the marble doubts"

Thomson.

The alto rilievos by the same artist (Nos. 824 and 834,) possess the same characteristics of a cultivated and vigorous mind as the preceding. Mr. Westmacott's boy in bronze, part of a groupe, at the base, to the statue executing of the late Duke of Bedford, and which is now erecting in Russel-square, shall be omitted till it joins its groupe, when its sculptural merit can be better canvassed. As a bronze cast it appears perfect, and to have come from the mould with much success.

ARCHITECTURE.

Of the architectural department this year, much cannot be said in praise. It by no means keeps pace with painting or sculpture, which may be attributed to various causes. Patronage, encouragement, a good school, are among the many desiderata which this elder of the sister arts, lamentably feels. The worst and the darkest room; no lectures for nearly the last ten years; no guide or keeper of the architectural students; a limited use (almost approaching to a prohibition) of a good library; no models; no instructions; are the bounties of a Royal Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, towards one of its professed adopted children. The consequence is, that the introduction of novelties, however vague, inelegant, and bizarre, have been sought for by the architectural students; and such is the character of this, and the last six exhibitions, with only a few exceptions. Heaviness, clumsiness, the worst parts of the Roman spoliation of Grecian elegance, were the characteristics of British architects, from Pain and Gibbs, till the time of Chambers and Stuart; the former of whom purified the one, and the latter restored and gave to his admiring countrymen, the purest draughts from the stream of Grecian and intellectual refinement in the art. All might then have been well, but for the unaccountable negligence of the cultivation of the taste of the present race of growing architects.

Wyat, Dance, Milne, and Soane, have well

well succeeded Chambers and Stuart; but (judging from the present exhibition) if the present retrograde movements of the art continue; who is to succeed them? It most imperiously demands the attention of every lover of his country's arts, and his country's fame!

Little room can be spared to enumerate the best, and indeed the subject is too melancholy, long to dwell upon. Mr. Soane's Bank of England, (778) cannot be called NEW to the Exhibition; having been exhibited in various shapes, and commented on several times before. It possesses the highest degree of excellence, as a design, and is a real ornament to the metropolis. There are, as usual, *villas, cottages, colleges, baths,* and *boat-houses,* in abundance, but so little novelty, except what is *bad,* that they must be passed over unnoticed, or more severely censured than would be gratifying to either the reader, the author, or the critic. Busby's large drawings, (No. 761;) *interior view, being part of a design for a Royal Academy, and* (779) *ditto, of a design for a cathedral,* display great industry and merit, and although no great novelty of design is attempted, yet no rules are violated, and no ridiculous innovations introduced. Elmes's design for the improvement of Westminster, is manifestly unfinished, and should have been called a sketch.

With these few observations, the architectural department of the present exhibition shall close. Against the next year, something of hope revives. Mr. Soane, it is presumed, will give his course of lectures, which he commenced with an introductory essay, the last season, and will, it is hoped, strongly condemn all such childish and absurd innovations, that clouded and disfigured the art, in the decline of the Roman empire: pointing out that road to architectural eminence, which he himself has so well trodden; and effect as grand a revolution and reformation in architecture, as has been most gloriously effected in painting and sculpture.

Intelligence.

CELEBRATION OF THE KING'S BIRTH-DAY, BY THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

On Monday, the 5th of June, the members and students of the Royal Academy, met at the Crown and Anchor tavern, in the Strand, to celebrate the anniversary of his majesty's birth-day. The day was spent with the utmost conviviality; and harmony reigned predominant. The chair was taken by Benjamin West, esq. the venerable president, supported by a select and highly respectable company of amateurs, members, students, and exhibitors, who were invited on the occasion. After the cloth was cleared, *Non Nobis Domine* was admirably sung by Messrs. Goss, Taylor, Neale, and Master Buggen; the President then gave, "the King, our founder and our patron," which was drank with the most enthusiastic applause. After a variety of other toasts, the President's health was proposed to be drank by Caleb Whitefoord, esq. which immediately called up Mr. Flaxman, who begged leave to address the company on this interesting occasion. Our venerable and worthy president observed, Mr. F. has the singular and unprecedented fortune of having been one of the greatest supporters to the Fine Arts, of almost any man, in any age, or country; for forty-six years, without a single intermission, he has exhibited in the annual exhibition of the Royal Academy of England. Among which were the celebrated pictures of the death of General Wolfe; Agrippina, following the body of her husband; Agrippina, bearing the ashes of Germanicus; the battles of the Boyne, and La Hogue; the return of Regulus to Carthage; and many other equally celebrated pictures. This venerable man continued he, is not more noted as an artist, and as the father of the British school of painting; than he is for his estimable character, in private life as a husband, a father, and a truly pious man. And from his own knowledge of the state of foreign academies, he could safely say, no other than the British academy could boast such a president. Mr. Flaxman apologized to the company, for intruding himself so long on their attention; but observed, he had three reasons; first, as being a member of the academy, and not a painter; secondly, as a member of the council, and consequently a steward for the day; and thirdly, gratitude, Mr. West having been his first patron in life. Mr. Flaxman was here so overpowered with his feelings, he was obliged to conclude. These are truly noble scenes, worthy of the best ages of Greece or Rome; and as such, was this interesting scene contemplated by all present. Mr. West returned thanks in a neat and elegant manner, thanking Mr. Whitefoord and the company, for the honour they had just conferred on him; observing, that for nearly half a century, had their friendship lasted,

lasted, Mr. Whitefoord being his first acquaintance in London. In reply to Mr. Flaxman, who had complimented him for his patronage, the venerable President observed, that genius, or extraordinary abilities, always excited his attention, and that the surprising genius of the youthful sculptor, first attracted his notice; and as such, Mr. Flaxman was indebted only to his own powers. Gentlemen, said he, I have been called the father of the present British school of painting, by my friend opposite; (Mr. F.) and I certainly must say, never had a father such a promising progeny. I am sure, (as I have in another way stated) that I * know of no people since the Greeks, who have indicated a higher promise to equal them in the refinement of the arts, than the British nation. I was, Gentlemen, one of the four artists who presented the plan of the Royal Academy to his present Majesty, and truly happy have I been in observing the progress of the fine arts in our country, in defiance of the assertions of foreign writers, that we are placed in too cold a latitude for the refinement of the fine arts, which, I trust, have struck such deep root in Britain, that they never will be eradicated. He concluded with thanking the company for the honour he had just received, and hoped to meet them again that day twelvemonth.

Among other appropriate toasts were, —"The Royal Academy, the Earl of Dartmouth, and the British Institution"—"the Most Noble the Marquis of Stafford"—"Thomas Bernard, esq. the founder of the British Institution"—"those Gentlemen who, as artists from Ireland and Scotland, had favoured the Academy with their works and company.

Among the company present were the following gentlemen: Benj. West, esq. Caleb Whitefoord, esq. Rev. Mr. Foster, Professor Carlisle, Messrs. Britton, Nixon, Sir F. Bourgeois; Messrs. Woodford, Phillips, Dawe, Drummond, Thomson, Owen, Green, Ward, Callcott, Sass, Corbould, Singleton, C. Heath, Marchant, Flaxman, Westmacott, Turnerelli, Soane, Busby, Elmes, Bytield, and many other professors and amateurs.

The first part of the Artist has made its appearance, and the second is forthcoming. Another number of Academic Annals, for 1805-6, 1807, 1808-9, is also published, and contains the history of the fine arts for those years. Mr. Hayley's Life of Romney the painter is also published, with engravings, and is likely to excite much interest; it is from a provincial press (Chichester), on which it reflects typographical honor.

The Work, entitled "THE FINE ARTS OF THE ENGLISH SCHOOL, &c." which was announced in a former Magazine, is postponed to the 1st of November next. By this delay the Proprietors will be enabled to make such preparations and arrangements, as to secure a regular quarterly publication.

* Letter to the Committee of the Northern Society for promoting the Fine Arts.

REPORT OF DISEASES,

Under the care of the late senior Physician of the Finsbury Dispensary, from the 20th of May, to the 20th of June, 1809.

HYPOCHONDRIASIS	5
Dyspepsia	2
Pertussis	3
Hepatitis	4
Febris intermittens	2
Phthysis	6
Vermes	1
Scrophula	3
Opthalmia	1
Epilepsia	1
Amenorrhœa	2

A Roman emperor, who had exhausted the stock of known and ordinary enjoyments, offered a reward for the invention of a new pleasure. A writer, who, with small interruption, has, for nearly the tenth part of a century, published a monthly essay upon the subject of human maladies, might, upon a similar principle, wish for the discovery of some new disease; a description of, or remarks upon which, would help to diversify the sterile and too uniform ground upon which he had so long trodden. Repetition is not to be blamed, where it cannot be avoided; and for some time past, it has been the reporter's ambition to place in a clearer and a stronger light, some of the opinions which he has long since given to the world, rather than to add to the number of facts and observations,

vations, which he would wish to inculcate or impress. Even in works of no ordinary value, the merit often does not consist so much in the thoughts themselves, as in the selection and arrangement of the words, by which they are embodied and made, as it were, visible to the reader. Knowledge is not power, unless accompanied with the faculty of communicating it. It is by the drapery of thought, the artful manufactory of composition, that we are delighted in writers, who may have been long, and often anticipated, both in their subject, and in all their information with regard to it, by men who possessed indeed the raw material, but were not able or disposed to work it up into a state, proper for the purposes of ornament, or utility. But such remarks can scarcely be strained so far as, in any manner, to apply to the humble and restricted walk of a medical essayist. Although he may be allowed, especially after having often gone the same rounds, to deviate occasionally from his proper beat, to collect any fruit or flower, which may spring up by the way-side.

The writer has been often thought to abound too much, for the professed object of this article, in observations apparently of a merely moral nature; but it has been by those who have not sufficiently considered how closely physical is connected with moral science, which are in fact as intimately and indivisibly involved, as mind is with matter in the composition of man. To pretend to understand the regulation even of his corporeal functions, without having acquired some acquaintance with his superior powers, would imply the grossest folly, and the most unpardonable empiricism. In a state of highly wrought civilization, like the present, where the understanding is laboriously cultivated, and other feelings than those which we inherit, in common with the inferior animals, are cultivated, diversified, and refined, he would be ill qualified to support the character, and to perform the important office, of a physician, who, satisfied merely with careful dissections, or inspections of the body, was wholly to neglect, or insufficiently to attend to, that higher anatomy, and more interesting branch of physiological research, which have for their object the imagination, the passions, and the other component principles of the intellectual organization.

A case of hypochondriasis, that has lately fallen under the notice of the reporter, was remarkable, as being a nearly regular *intermittent*. The low fit encreased with tolerable punctuality every third day; the patient could give no reason for his distress, and yet was unable to resist its periodical attack. Clouds and darkness were round about him, although to an indifferent spectator, every thing in his external situation was shining, and prosperous. This specious, and extraneous prosperity, was perhaps the cause of that inward condition, which was, in fact, the more to be deplored, as it had no ostensible claim upon our sympathy and compassion. Opulence is the natural source of indolence, and indolence of disease; necessity, inasmuch as it leads to exertion, is the mother of hilarity, as it proverbially is of invention. If we wish for habitual cheerfulness, we must work for it. There is no royal road to good spirits.

The reporter has recently been witness to a restoration from hopeless disease, a kind of resurrection, which he attributed, in a great measure, to an undisturbed tranquillity on the part of the patient, which aided the operations of nature, and gave an efficiency, altogether unexpected, to the applications of professional art. The patient was one of the society of friends. A society, whose peaceful and temperate habits, and tenets, are as favourable to health, as they are to piety and virtue, with whom christianity consists principally in composure, and self-regulation, constitutes the essence of religion. That happily arranged, and well-adjusted mind, which is not easily thrown into disorder by the external agitations of life, in every scene, and upon all occasions, gives an incalculable superiority and advantage; but never appears so strikingly conspicuous, and beneficial, as on the couch of torture, or in the chamber of disease. Under such circumstances, death waits, as it were, to contemplate, before it seizes its prey. But, in general, on the contrary, the termination of life is prematurely quickened by the horror excited at its approach. Fear precipitates the descent to the grave.

In several cases of a phthysical character, which have of late come under the reporter's management, he has found very sensible, and he hopes radical, advantage, accrue from the frequently repeated use of blisters; a species of remedy,

remedy, perhaps the least exceptionable, and most generally efficacious and beneficial, of any within the range of medical prescription. An inconvenient affection of a local nature, sometimes arises from their use; but this, for the most part, may be obviated by means of ready application, and never can be attended with any dangerous consequence, except, as in one instance, which the reporter had some time since an opportunity of knowing, an organic injury or obstruction be produced by an unskilful, and ineffectual effort at an operation, which is, in general, easily and successfully performed.

J. Reid.

Grenville-street, Brunswick-square, June 25, 1809.

Alphabetical List *of* Bankruptcies *and* Dividends, *announced between the 20th of May and the 20th of June, extracted from the London Gazettes.*

BANKRUPTCIES.

(The Soliciters' Names are between Parenthesis.)

Abbot William, Prescot, Lancaster, watch-movement maker. (Houghton, Prescot, Leigh, and Mason, New Bridge street, London

Abbott Joseph, Prescot, Lancaster, grocer. (Avison, Liverpool

Adams John, Walsall, Stafford, factor. (Turner and Pike, Bloomsbury square, and Heeley, Walsall

Alger Samuel Collett, Gracechurch street, porkman. (Oldham, St. Swithin's lane, Lombard street

Allen Edward, and Isaac Hancock, Bristol, navy-contractors. (Price and Williams, Lincoln's inn, and Strickland and Burges, Bristol

Ayres James, Stratford, Essex, coal-merchant. (Robinson and Lee, Lincoln's inn

Bailey John, Chancery lane, stationer. (Pearce and Son, Swithin's lane

Barclay William, late of Manchester buildings, Westminster, dealer and chapman, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench. (Rogers and Son, Manchester buildings

Barnes J. Kendal, dealer. (Farrer and Steadman, Bread street Hill

Beaton William, Taunton, Somerset, currier. (Blake and Son, Cook's court, Carey street, and Beadon and Leigh, Taunton

Bennet Benjamin, Hailsham, Sussex, brewer. (Colbatch, Brighton, and Barder, Chancery lane.

Benton William, Stoneywell, Stafford, miller. (Bond, Lichfield, and Lambert, Hatton Garden

Berry Christopher, the elder, and Robert Rochester, of Norwich, booksellers. (Simpson and Rackham, Norwich, and Windus, Son and Holtaway, Chancery lane

Bleckley G. Reading, ironmonger. (Hunt, Surry street, Strand

Blundell James, Lloyd's Coffee house, and Pentonville, insurance broker. (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court, Throgmorton street

Bolton James, John street, Adelphi, and Charing Cross, wine merchant. (Haunam, Great Piazza, Covent Garden

Bosher Richard, Ray street, Clerkenwell, victualler. (Cross, King street, Southwark

Bowes William, Newport, Isle of Wight, ironmonger (Worsley, Newport

Bryan Michael, George street, Hanover square, picture dealer. (Holmes and Lowden, Clement's inn

Bryan John, Merthyr Tydirl, Glamorgan, common brewer. (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn, London; and Symes, Bridgewater

Buddle William, Chenies street, Bedford square, carpenter. (Godmond, New Bridge street

Cadman Charles, Park street, Islington, carpenter. (Edwards, Symond's inn

Carr George, late of Ripon, iron founder, but now a prisoner in York castle. (Atkinson and Bollard, Leeds. (Exley and Stocker, Furnival's inn, London.

Chapman Elias, Tunbridge Wells, carpenter. (Cunningham, New North street, Red Lion square

Chapman John, Dalton, Middlesex, and Great Turnstile, Holborn, flour-factor. (Pullen, Fore street

Churchett George, Plymouth, baker. (Elworthy, Plymouth dock

Clapham, W. Kennington, wine merchant. (Teardale and Browne, Merchant Tailor's hall

Clarkson George, Bristol, cabinet-maker. (Davis, Bristol; and James, Gray's inn square

Cooke Isaac, Gravesend, carpenter. (Debary and Derby, Temple

Cowpar Robert, Catoaton street, warehouseman. (Wilde, Warwick square

Davies Evan Thomas, Great Warner street, Clerkenwell, linen draper. (Sweet, Temple

Dean Richard, Kew bridge, tavern keeper. (Jullion and Wheildon, Old Brentford and Temple

Dewhurst George John, Halifax, grocer. (Hodgson, Surry street, Strand; and Stead, Halifax

Dickie T. Cornhill, bookseller. (Birkett, Bond court, Walbrook

Dyke Simeon John, Percival street, Goswell street, grocer. Pringle, Greville street, Hatton Garden.

Elliam William Windle, Lancaster, tanner. (Leigh and Mason, New Bridge street, London; and Rowson, Prescott

Fleet John, Southampton, miller. (Bacon, Southampton street, Covent Garden, and Raggett and Cole, Odiham, Hants.

Foreman Thomas, late of Chatham, grocer, but now a prisoner in Maidstone goal. (Simmons, Rochester, and Plexney, Chancery lane.

Freemantle John, John Brandon and John Deformeaux, King street, Goswell street, iron founders. (Dixon, Allen, and Best, Paternoster row

Gibson Thomas, High street, Marybone, ironmonger. Sudlow, Monument yard

Giles William, Southampton street, Covent garden, grocer. (Brace New Boswell court

Giles David, jun. Cornbrook, Manchester, brewer. (Willis, Warnford court, and Heslop, Manchester

Giorgi Balchazer, Wilson street, Moorfields, chemist. (Loxley, Cheapside

Gorton James, Manchester, merchant. (Sharpe, Eccles, and Currie, Manchester, and Milne and Parry, Temple

Green Edward, Stepney, carpenter. (Cowper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane

Hillier Joseph, Leicester square, carver and gilder. (Mills, New North street, Red Lion square

Hodgson Thomas, Blackman street, Southwark, upholder. (Maddock and Stevenson, Lincoln's inn

Houghton G. London, merchant. (Warrand, Castle court, Budge row

Howse John, Wantage, Berks. currier. (Pinder, Wantage, and Price and Williams, Lincoln's inn

Hughes Henry, Worcester, hatter. (Platt, Worcester and Platt, Temple

Hunt Charles Agar, Welbeck street, apothecary. (Fielder, Duke street, Grosvenor square

Huntemann John, Queen street, Golden square, tailor. (Platt, Temple

Jackson E. Horsleydown, brewer. (Cuppage, Jermyn street

Jackson J. S. New Road, Wellclose square, merchant. (Jones and Roche, Covent Garden Church yard

Johnson John, Bolton, Lancaster, shopkeeper. (Meddowcroft, Gray's inn, and Boaruman, Bolton

Johnson John, Great Buddow, Essex, carpenter. (Ashroy, Took's court, Cursitor street, and Hodgson, Chelmsford

Kent W. Bermondsey, tanner. (Oldham, St. Swithin's lane

Kimpson John, Old Bethlem, paper hanger. (Smith, Furnival's inn

Kitton Samuel Richard, Holt, Norfolk, printer. (Taylor, Norwich

Lawrence Robert, Prospect row, Bermondsey, corn dealer. (Robinson, Prospect row

Mackinnan Murdock, Gracechurch street, haberdasher. (Nind, Throgmorton street

Manfell Joseph, Manchester, commission-broker. (Simcock, Chester, and Milne and Parry, Temple

Markham Elizabeth, Honey lane Market, butcher. (Stratton, Shoreditch

Michel William, Falmouth, vintner. (Highmoor, Buhlane, Cannon street, London

Mimms R. Jun. Norwich, coal-merchant. (Windus, Son, and Holtaway, Chancery lane

Mosely Henry, Lawrence Pountney hill, and Isaac Wheildon, Copthall court, Throgmorton street, merchants. (Gregson and Dixon, Copthall court

Munns Henry, Knightsbridge, paper-stainer. (Mitton and Pownall, Knightrider street, Doctor's Commons

Newman Henry, Skinner street, currier. (Lee, Chancery lane

Nicholls Thomas, Birmingham, dealer and chapman. (Egerton, Gray's inn square, and Stubbs, Birmingham

Nordith John, Meopham, Kent, butcher. (Townsend, Romford and Jones, Martin's lane, Cannon street, London

Oxen

Dyer Robert, Staffold-hill-mill, Northumberland, miller. (Atkinſon, Chancery-lane, and Bainbridge, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne.
Parke William, Liverpool, ſpirit-merchant. (Hulme, Ruſſell ſquare, and Plumbe, Liverpool
Pearſon John, Holyhead, Angleſea, ſtationer. (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry, and Whateley, Birmingham
Penroſe James Richard, Hornchurch, Eſſex. (Townſend, Romford, and Jones, Martin's lane, Cannon ſtreet
Pitt Thomas, Strand, hoſier. (Freame, Great Queen ſtreet, Lincoln's Inn Fields
Plaſket Henry George, Huggin lane, Bread ſtreet hill, London victualler. (Templer, Burr ſtreet, Eaſt Smithfield
Read Jacob, Beckington, Somerſet, clothier. (Rotton, Frome Selwood, Somerſet and Ellis, Hatton Garden
Rimmer John, Bury Court, St. Mary Axe, merchant. (Battye, Chancery lane
Romer James, Roſamond ſtreet, Clerkenwell, watch-jeweller. (Dewberry, Conduit ſtreet, Hanover ſquare
Rowell William, Moulton Marſh, Lincoln, jobber. (Cope, Roſton, and Wilſon, Greville ſtreet, Hatton Garden
Scott John, Strand, bookſeller. (Barber, Chancery lane
Seager Stephen Page, Maidſtone, dealer and chapman. (Debary and Derby, Temple, and Scudamore, Maidſtone
Sievewright J. High Heſket in the Foreſt, Cumberland, cattle dealer. (Birkett, Bond court, Walbrook
Sifton John, Lombard ſtreet, banker. (Oakley, Martin's lane, Cannon ſtreet
Skilbeck John, Huddersfield, York, merchant. (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn, London, and Sykes, Dewsbury
Slater William, Weſtgate Moor, Wakefield, corn-factor. (Battage, Chancery lane, and Lamb and Son, Wakefield
Stuart Peter, Fleet ſtreet, printer. (Dixon and Allen Paternoſter row
Tinſon Thomas, Salter's-hall-court, Cannon ſtreet, wine-merchant. (Alliſon, Freeman's court, Cornhill
Tomlinſon John, Barlaſton, Stafford, boat-builder. (Willis, Warnford court, London; and Vernon, Stone, Staffordſhire
Townſend John, Liverpool, merchant. (Windle, John ſtreet, Redford row; and Griffith and Hinde, Liverpool
Townroe Richard, Nottingham, maltſter. (Swale and Heelis, Great Ormond ſtreet; and Richards, Alfreton, Derbyſhire
Turner James, Rochford, Eſſex, carrier. (Bennet, Philpot lane, Fenchurch ſtreet
Walker William Francis, Chatham, linen draper. (Palmer, Tomlinſon, and Thomſon, Copthall court, Throgmorton ſtreet
Watts William, Compton Biſhop, Somerſet, inn-keeper. (Blake's, Cook's court, Carey ſtreet, London; and Parker, Axbridge
Weedon Joſeph, Albion Place, Blackfriars road, hoſier. (Rogers, Copthall court
Wheatley John, Mark Lane, corn-factor. (Alliſon, Freeman's court, Cornhill
White Coys, Oxford ſtreet, dealer and chapman. (Bousfield, Bouverie ſtreet
Wilkie John, Howard ſtreet, Strand, navy-agent. (Ledwich, Baldwin's court, Cloak lane
Wyatt Henry, Snow Hill, ſhoemaker. (Mawley, Dorſet ſtreet, Salisbury ſquare
Young James, Queen ſtreet, London, merchant. (Duthie, Temple

DIVIDENDS ANNOUNCED.

Allinſon Robert, and John Whitaker, Lancaſter, leather-dreſſers, June 22
Anderſon Alexander, Coleman ſtreet, merchant, June 27
Andrade Joaquim, Abchurch lane, inſurance broker, July 8
Anneſley Abraham Levy, Chiſwell ſtreet, merchant, July 15
Arden John, and John Barker A. Beverley, York, wine-merchants, July 1
Baker Joſeph, Jun. Stafford, ſhoemaker, June 24
Balls J. Hatherſett, Norfolk, engineer, Nov. 14
Banks Evan, Bamber-bridge, Lancaſhire, cotton manufacturer, June 26
Barker William, Newark-upon-Trent, Nottingham, woolſtapler, July 8
Bateman I. Redcroſs ſtreet, woollen manufacturer, June 30
Beamett G. Birmingham, linen draper, July 22
Benſon John, and James B. Lancaſter, linen drapers, June 21
Beſwick S. and John Grime, Hulme, Lancaſter, common brewers, July 19
Blachford Daniel, and Richard, Lombard ſtreet, gold and ſilver lacemen, Nov. 11
Blachford Richard, Lombard ſtreet, gold and ſilver laceman, Nov. 11
Blachford Daniel, Lombard ſtreet, gold and ſilver laceman, Nov. 11
Bower John Cocks, Ledbury, Hereford, milliner, June 17
Braid A. Frith ſtreet, Soho, baker, July 1
Brewer William, Rocheſter, coachmaſter, June 13
Bridger J. Mortlake, Surry, tallow chandler, July 1
Bruckner John, South Molton ſtreet, ladies ſhoe maker, July 8
Bruton John Luxon, Rotherhithe, mariner, June 27
Bryan William, White Lion court, Birchin lane, merchant, June 27
Bull Sarah, Brewer ſtreet, Golden ſquare, tallow chandler June 30
Burnand William, Old Bond ſtreet, coachmaker, June 27
Busby William, Strand, hatter, July 13
Chapman John, Martin's lane, Cannon ſtreet, dryſalter, June 27
Clarke Abraham, Newport, Iſle of wight, tanner, July 15
Chetton Owen, Tooley ſtreet, Southwark, corn merchant, June 23, July 1
Colgrave J. Red Lion ſtreet, wine merchant, July 15
Collier R. New Bond ſtreet, merchant, Nov. 14
Corrie John, Weſton ſtreet, Southwark, common brewer, June 24
Coulthard Joſeph, Bucklersbury, warehouſeman, June 20
Cowley Joſeph, Sheffield, cutler, July 7
Crouch Thomas, Cuckfield, Suſſex, grocer, June 24
Croudſon Thomas, Wigan, Lancaſter, inn keeper, June 10
Dund John, Kirkby Stephen, Weſtmoreland, banker, June 24
Davey John, Curtain Road, Shoreditch, carpenter, June 30, October 31
Davis John, Oxford, dealer and chapman, June 30
Davis George, Cranbourn ſtreet, Leiceſter fields, linen-draper, June 27
Dawſon Robert, St. Paul's Church yard, hatter, June 13
Dean Joſeph, Watling ſtreet, wholeſale linen draper, October 24
Degreaves Peter, Cheapſide, and Thomas Bainbridge, Manchester, warehouſeman, June 30
Dewhurſt Peter, Preſton, Lancaſhire, ſlater, June 21
Dingles W. Exeter, corn factor, July 12
Dixon Thomas, Birmingham, money ſcrivener, June 23
Dolby Richard, Colcheſter, bricklayer, June 17
Dovey James, Hereford, wine merchant, June 15
Eades Richard, and Grey Knowles, Birmingham, ſilver platers July 7
Eagleton Edward, Cheapſide, grocer, July 13
Ekins Joſeph, Oxford ſtreet, cheeſemonger, July 8
Emdin Abram Gompert, Portſmouth, ſhopkeeper, June 24
Evans John, Cardigan, linen draper, June 20
Farmer Thomas Bevan, Rotherhithe, carpenter, July 15
Fell James, Walworth, inſurance broker, July 8
Fench John Charles, Ruſſell court, Drury lane, tavern keeper, July 11
Ferneley T. and G. Hulme, Lancaſter, cotton ſpinners, June 27
Frank Thomas, Briſtol, merchant, June 27
Fuller John James, Yoxford, Suffolk, draper, July 8
Gardner William, Luton, Bedford, ſack manufacturer, July 22
Gill A. Willerton, Somerſet, clothier, July 12
Glenton William, Jermyn ſtreet, tailor, June 24
Greaves William, Leeds, York, currier, July 8
Green Henry, Southgate, Middleſex, farmer, July 20
Griffin Guyer, Tooley ſtreet, ſacking manufacturer, July 8
Halbert J. Newcaſtle upon-Tyne, merchant, July 4
Hall George, Queen ſtreet, London, ſilk manufacturer, June 13
Hanſlip William, Shadbrook, Suffolk, tanner, July 15
Hart A. H. Houndſditch, broker, July 7
Harvey R. Woolwich, baker, July 1
Hathaway W. Shoe lane, dealer, July 1
Hays John, Oxford, grocer, June 17
Hendrie Robert, Bloſſom ſtreet, Spital fields, ſilk dyer, July 8
Heſketh Joſeph, and William Jones, Liverpool, grocers, June 15
Hetherington Andrew, and John Mackie, Drury lane, perfumers, June 24
Hill John, Towceſter, Northampton, grocer, July 14
Hircks Robert, Cheſter, banker, July 7
Holland John, Gray's inn lane, oil and colour man, June 24
Hollyer John, Coventry, ribbon manufacturer, July 10
Holtham J. Glocester, wine merchant, July 14
Horley Richard, Epſom, pork butcher, June 10, July 4
Horrocks William and John, Stockport, Cheſter, muſlin manufacturers, July 6
Horrocks William, Stockport, muſlin manufacturer, July 6
Hughes James Fletcher, Wigmore ſtreet, bookſeller, October 31
Hunter James, Whitehaven, mercer, June 28
Engliſh James and George, Preſton, Lancaſhire, drapers, June 23
Ireland John, Rumford, Burr ſtreet, Eaſt Smithfield, coal factor, May 30
Jackſon John, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, chemiſt, October 31
Jackſon Thomas, Argyle ſtreet, tailor, June 27
Jones Henry, Northwich, draper, June 21
Kelland William, Exeter, currier, July 8
Kenney Ann, Briſtol, milliner, July 8
Knight Samuel, Frome Selwood, Somerſet, tailor, June 20
Knight J. Nottingham, ſhoemaker, July 6
Kray Frederic, Stanhope ſtreet, Clare market, goldſmith, June 27
Lancheſter Ann, Sackville ſtreet, Piccadilly, dealer and chapwoman, July 10
Lawton James, ſen. John L. James L. Jun. and Jarvis L. Aſhton-under-Line, Lancaſter, cotton manufacturers, July 10
Leman John, Ramſgate, ſhopkeeper, June 24
Le Meſurier Haviland, and Abraham Du Buiſſon, London, merchants, June 24
Levy Jacob Iſrael, Haydon ſtreet, Minories, merchant, July 4
Longhaff Willingham Morton, Lincoln, corn factor, June 26

Lyon

Lyon James, Savage Gardens, London, merchant, July 5
Mackean Archibald, Winchester ſtreet, merchant, June 24
Mannin Calton, Pickett ſtreet, Temple bar, cheeſemonger, July 8
Martindale John, St. James's ſtreet, wine merchant, June 24
Martinnant J. St. James's ſtreet, warehouſeman, July 20
May James, Didham Eſſex, maltſter, June 19
M'Bride Archibald, Liverpool, perfumer, July 7
M'Carthy George Packer, and Robert Walter Waughan, Briſtol, tailors, July 1
M'Dermott, Red Lion ſtreet, Southwark, hop factor, July 1
Medhurſt William, Roſs, Hereford, innholder, July 3
Mencelin Iſaac, and David Amick, Cheapſide, perfumers, July 11
Morgan Stephen, and Matthew Readſhaw, Morley, York ſtreet, Southwark, hop factors, June 20
Morgan Stephen, York ſtreet, Southwark, hop factor, June 20
Morgan J. Slainfair-ary-brin, Carmarthen, timber merchant, June 29
Morgan Thomas Holborn, linen draper, June 29
Morley Matthew Readſhaw, York ſtreet, Southwark, hop factor, June 20
Moſeley John Swineſleet, Howden, York, potatoe merchant, June 24
Mullov Thomas, Tokenhouſe yard, London, mariner, July 15
Mark Philip, Plymouth Dock, linen draper, July 4
Marſh Abſalom, Aldgate, jeweller, July 1
Matthew Benjamin, Lime ſtreet ſquare, merchant, June 24
Nainby Charles, Great Grimsby, Lincoln, tallow chandler, June 19
Naylor Thomas, jun. Liverpool, upholſterer, July 7
Newton Edward, Morpeth, money ſcrivener July 4
Nicholls J. G. Mouſley, Surry, merchant, November 2
Palke Richard, Little Hempſton, Devon, coal merchant, June 13
Palmer Thomas, Goodge ſtreet, St. Pancras, tailor, July 8
Parr Robert, Watling ſtreet, wholeſale haberdaſher, June 27
Parſon John, and James Gardiner, Clement's lane, Lombard ſtreet, and Saville place, Lambeth, hop merchants, June 27
Pearce James, St. Alban's ſtreet, ladies' ſhoe maker, June 13
Pearkes Benjamin, Worceſter, tea dealer, June 12
Pears Samuel, Bread ſtreet, London, warehouſeman, July 9
Pears Samuel, Bread ſtreet, London, warehouſeman, and John Watſon, ſen. and jun. and Joſeph Watſon, Preſton, Lancaſter, cotton manufacturers, July 29
Penn Iſaac, Leather lane, oilman, June 27
Poutey W. Sledmere, York, corn factor, June 30
Puller David, late of Cannon ſtreet road, Ratcliffe Highway, mariner, but now a priſoner in the King's Bench, June 17
Rawlins William, Gracechurch ſtreet, grocer, July 8
Read J Beckington, Somerſet, clothier, July 24
Richards George Cornhill, bookſeller, June 24
Robinſon Iſaac, Whitehaven, mercer, July 5
Rowland Nathaniel, Greyſtoke place, Fetter lane, inſurance broker, July 29
Rudge M. Frethorne, Glocester, tanner, July 14
Rumſey Thomas, ſen. Bermondſey, broom maker, July 5
Salterthwaite Thomas, Manchester, merchant, June 21
Saul Thomas, and John Reynolds, Manchester, woolſtaplers, June 27
Saul Thomas, Manchester, woolſtapler, June 27
Scott T. I and D. Garthorpe, York, grocers, June 29
Shaw George, Lincoln, merchant, June 19
Shaw Joſeph, Heights, near Delph, York, cotton ſpinner, June 6
Simpſon Fanny, Preſton, Lancaſter, milliner, July 8
Smith Hay, Albermarle ſtreet, wine merchant, July 8
Smith James, Little Pulteney ſtreet, tallow chandler, June 24
Stapleton John, Newington Common, Hackney, dealer and chapman, July 8
Stevens Thomas, Briſtol, carpenter, July 11
Straw G. Lincoln, merchant, June 19
Stretton William, Wadenhoe, Northampton, butcher July 1
Taylor J. Pachams, Suſſex, ſhopkeeper, Auguſt 12
Tempeſt Michael, Derby, mercer, June 30
Thompſon William, jun. Wolverhampton, grocer July 11
Tigar Ann Beverly, York, ironmonger, June 24
Todd William, Croſs Lane, St. Mary Hill, London, and Bankſide Surry, merchant, June 30 October 31
Tomlins John Briſtol, grocer, July 10
Tomlinſon John and Charles, Cheſter brewers, July 7
Tracy Francis, Windſor, grocer, July 15
Turner John, Snuffling, Suffolk, draper, July 8
Tuthor Thomas Perry, Holborn hill, linen-draper, June 25
Tyſon John, Liverpool, tallow chandler, July 7
Uſhaw William, Beverly, York, corn merchant, June 24
Vincent John, Seathing Lane, carpenter, June 24
Viſeck W. Midhurſt, Suſſex, draper, June 27
Watmough Robert, and Robert Williamſon Clapham, Liverpool, ſoap-boilers, July 4
Watſon William Peter Selby, York, mercer, June 17
Watſon Jacob, Elton, Lancaſhire, cotton-ſpinner, June 20
Webb J. R. Cheretſey, grocer July 1
Wilkes William, Birmingham, factor July 8
Williams W. Park Street, Iſlington, builder, July 24
Wilmot S. D. Dunſter, Somerſet, merchant, July 7
Winter William, and Thomas, Farren Hay, Long-acre, laceman, June 13
Woodward Auguſtine, Liverpool, porter-merchant, June 18
Wright Charles, Aldgate, tobacconiſt, July 11

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS IN JUNE.

Containing official Papers and authentic Documents.

FRANCE.

BULLETINS OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

Fourth Bulletin.

Head-quarters at Brannau, May 1.

On the crossing of the bridge at Landshut, Brigadier-General Lacour gave proofs of valour and coolness. Colonel Lauriston placed the artillery advantageously, and contributed much to the happy issue of the splendid affair.

The Bishop and the principal public functionaries of Saltzburgh repaired to Burghausen, to implore the clemency of the Emperor for their country. His Majesty gave them his assurance, that they should never again come under the dominion of the House of Austria. They engaged to take measures for recalling the four battalions of the militia, which the circle had delivered, and of which a part were dispersed and fled.

The head-quarters are to be this day removed to Ried.

At Brannau, magazines were found with 200,000 rations of biscuit, and 6000 sacks of oats. The Circle of Ried has furnished three battalions for the militia, but the greater part of them are returned again to their habitations.

The Emperor of Austria was three days at Brannau; he was at Scharding when he heard of the defeat of his army. The inhabitants consider him as the principal cause of the war.

The famous volunteers of Vienna passed through this place after the defeat at Landshut, throwing away their arms, and carrying with them in all haste their terror to Vienna.

On the 21st of April, an Imperial Decree was published in the capital, declaring the ports to be again opened to the English, the treaties with this ancient ally renewed, and hostilities against the common enemy begun.

General Oudinot has taken prisoners a battalion of 1000 men, between Altham and Ried. This battalion was without cavalry and artillery. On the approach of our troops, they made an attempt to fire with their small arms, but being surrounded on all sides by the cavalry, were obliged to lay down their arms.

His

His Majesty caused several brigades of light cavalry to pass in review at Burghausen, and among others those of Hesse Darmstadt; at whose appearance he was pleased to express his satisfaction. General Marulaz, under whose command the corps stands, presented several of them, to whom his Majesty was pleased to grant decorations of the Legion of Honour.

General Wrede has intercepted a courier, on whom were found two letters in pieces, from which we may perceive the state of confusion in which the kingdom is.

Fifth Bulletin.

From the Imperial Camp at Enns, May 4, 1809.

On the 1st of May, General Oudinot, after having made 1400 prisoners, penetrated beyond Ried, where he took 400 more, without firing a single gun.

The town of Brannau was a strong place of sufficient importance, since it commanded a bridge on the river, which forms the frontier of Austria. In a spirit of inconsistency, worthy this weak Cabinet, it destroyed a fortress situated on a frontier, where it might be of great utility, in order to build one at Comorn, in the midst of Hungary. Posterity will with difficulty credit this excess of inconsistency and folly.

The Emperor arrived at Ried on the 2d in the morning, and at Lambach in the afternoon. At Ried were found an establishment of eight sets of military ovens, and magazines containing 20,000 quintals of flour. The bridge of Lambach, on the Traun, had been cut by the enemy; it was re-established during the day. On the same day, the Duke of Istria and the Duke of Montebello entered Wels. In this town was found a bakery, 12 or 15,000 quintals of flour, and magazines of wine and brandy. The Duke of Dantzic, who arrived on the 30th of April at Saltzburg, instantly caused one brigade to march towards Kufstein, and another towards Rastadt. His advanced guard, pursuing General Jellachich, forced him across the strong post at Colling.

On the 1st of May, the head-quarters of the Duke of Rivoli were at Schardinq. Adjutant-General Trinqualaye, commanding the advanced guard, met at Riedan, the advanced guard of the enemy. The Wirtemberg light horse, the Baden dragoons, and three companies of French voltigeurs, attacked and pursued the enemy to Neumark.

The Duke of Rivoli arrived at Lintz on the 3d. The Archduke Lewis, and General Hiller, with the remains of their corps, reinforced by a reserve of grenadiers, and by all that the country could afford them, were before the Traun with 35,000 men; but menaced with being turned by the Duke of Montebello, they proceeded to Ebersberg, in order to pass the river. On the 3d, the Duke of Istria and General Oudinot marched towards Ebersberg, and effected a junction with the Duke of Rivoli.—They met the Austrian rear guard before Ebersberg. The intrepid battalions of the tirailleurs of the Po, and the Corsican tirailleurs, pursued the enemy, who was passing the bridge, drove into the river the cannon, waggons, and from 8 to 900 men, and took in the town from 3 to 4000 men, whom the enemy had left there for its defence. General Claparede, whose advanced guard was three battalions, pursued them. He halted at Ebersberg, and found 30,000 Austrians occupying a superb position. The Duke of Istria passed the bridge with his cavalry, in order to support the division, and the Duke of Rivoli ordered his advanced guard to be strengthened by the main body of the army. The remains of the corps of Prince Lewis and General Hiller were lost without resource. In this extreme danger the enemy set fire to the town, which was built of wood. The fire spread in an instant in every direction. The bridge was soon enveloped, and the flames seized the joists, which it was necessary to cut. Neither cavalry nor infantry were able to act; and the division of Claparede alone, with only four pieces of cannon, fought during three hours against 30,000 men. This battle of Ebersberg is one of the finest military occurrences, the memory of which can be preserved by history. The enemy seeing the division of Clarapepe cut off without any communication, advanced three times against it, and was always received and stopped by the bayonet. At length, after a labour of three hours, the flames were turned aside, and a passage was opened. General Le Grand marched towards the castle, which the enemy had occupied with 800 men. The sappers broke in the doors, and the flames having reached the castle, all who were within perished. General Le Grand afterwards marched to the assistance of Claparede's division. General Durosnel, who advanced to the right shore, with 1000 horse, joined him, and the enemy was obliged to retreat with great haste. On the first report of these events, the Emperor himself marched up the right shore with the divisions of Nansouty and Molitor. The enemy retreated with the greatest rapidity, arrived at night at Enns, burnt the bridge, and continued his flight to Vienna. His loss consists of 12,000 men, of which 7500 are prisoners. We also possess four pieces of cannon, and two standards. The Deputies of the States of Upper Austria, were presented to his Majesty at his bivouac at Ebersberg.

Sixth Bulletin.

St. Polten, May 9.

The Prince of Ponte Corvo, who commands the 9th corps, composed in a great measure of the Saxon army, and which has marched near the Bohemian frontier, has caused the Saxon General Guttchmitt to march to Egra. This General has been well received by the inhabitants, whom he has ordered to dismiss the landwehr (militia). On the 6th, the head-quarters of the Prince of

of Ponte Corvo were at Riez, between Bohemia and Ratisbon. One Schill, a sort of robber, who was covered with crimes during the last campaign with Prussia, and who had obtained the rank of Colonel, has deserted from Berlin, with his whole regiment, and repaired to Wirtemberg, on the Saxon frontier. He has environed that town. General Lestocq has issued a proclamation against him as a deserter. This ridiculous movement was concerted with the party which wished to send fire and blood through Germany. His Majesty has ordered the formation of a corps of observation of the Elbe, which will be commanded by the Duke of Valmy, and composed of 60,000 men. The advanced guard is ordered to proceed to Hanau.

The Duke of Montebello crossed the Enns at Steyer, on the 4th, and arrived on the 5th at Amstetten, where he met the enemy's advanced guard. Colbert, General of Brigade, caused the 20th regiment of horse chasseurs to charge a regiment of Ulans, of whom 500 were taken. The young Lauriston, eighteen years of age, and who but six months ago was a page, after a singular combat, vanquished the commander of the Ulans, and took him prisoner. His Majesty has granted him the decoration of the Legion of Honour. On the 6th, the Duke of Montebello arrived at Molck, the Duke of Rivoli at Amstetten, and the Duke of Auerstadt at Lintz. The remains of the corps of the Archduke Lewis and General Hiller, quitted St. Polten on the 7th. Two-thirds passed the Danube at Crems; they were pursued to Mautern, where the bridge was found broken; the other third took the direction of Vienna.

On the 5th, the head-quarters of the Emperor were at St. Polten. The head-quarters of the Duke of Montebello are to-day at Sigartskirchen. The Duke of Dantzic is marching from Saltzburg to Inspruck, in order to attack in the rear the detachments which the enemy has still in the Tyrol, and which troubled the frontiers of Bavaria. In the cellars of the Abbey of Molck were found several thousand bottles of wine, which are very useful for the army. It is not till beyond Molck that the wine country begins. It follows from the accounts given in, that the army has found, since the passage of the Inn, in the different magazines of the enemy, 40,000 quintals of flour, 400,000 rations of biscuit, and some hundred thousands of rations of bread. Austria had formed these magazines in order to march forward. They have been of great use to us.

At the Imperial Head-quarters at Enns, May 6.

By virtue of a command of his Majesty the Emperor and King, Chastelar, *soi-disant* General of the Austrian service, ringleader of the insurrection in the Tyrol, and causer of the murders committed on Bavarian and French prisoners, contrary to the laws of nations, shall be brought before a military commission, and executed within twenty-four hours after he shall be taken, and this as the leader of highway robbers.

ALEXANDER, Prince of Neufchatel, &c.

Seventh Bulletin.

Vienna, May 13.

On the 10th, about nine in the morning, the Emperor appeared with the corps of the Marshal Duke of Montebello, at the gates of Vienna. It was just one month, on the same day and hour that the Austrian army had crossed the Inn, and the Emperor Francis had rendered himself guilty of a breach of faith, which was the prognostic of his overthrow. The Emperor experienced a secret satisfaction, when, approaching the immense suburb of Vienna, a numerous populace, women, children, and old men, hastened to meet the French army, and received our soldiers as friends.

General Couroux entered the suburbs, and General Thureau repaired to the platform which separates them from the town. At the moment when he was posting his troops, he was saluted with a fire of musketry and cannon, and received a slight wound.

Of the three hundred thousand which form the whole population of Vienna, the town properly so called, which is defended by bastions and a counterscarp, contains nearly 80,000 inhabitants. The four quarters of the town, which are called suburbs, and which are separated from it by a plain, on the land side, covered by entrenchments, include more than 5000 houses, inhabited by more than 220,000 persons.

The Archduke Maximilian had ordered registers to be opened to collect the names of the inhabitants who wished to defend themselves. Thirty individuals alone inscribed their names; all the others refused with indignation.

The Duke of Montebello sent him an aid-de-camp with a summons; but butchers, and some hundreds of fellows, who were the satellites of the Archduke Maximilian, flew upon the aid-de-camp, and one of them wounded him.

After this unheard-of violation of the rights of nations, we saw the frightful spectacle of a part of the city firing upon the other part, and of a city whose arms were turned against her own citizens.

General Andreossy, appointed Governor of the city, organised in each suburb municipalities, a central committee of subsistence, and a national guard.

The Governor-General caused a deputation from the eight suburbs to proceed to Schoenbrunn. The Emperor ordered this deputation to go into the city with a letter from the Prince of Neufchatel, representing to the Archduke, that, if he continued to fire upon the suburbs, such an attack would for ever break the ties that attach subjects to their sovereigns.

The

The reply to this demand was a redoubled fire from the ramparts.

The patience of the Emperor was worn out —he ordered a bridge to be built on the arm of the Danube, which separates the Prater from the suburbs. At 8 p. m. the materials of the bridge were united—1800 howitzers were fired in less than four hours, and soon the whole city appeared in flames.

One must have previously seen Vienna, her houses eight or nine stories high, her narrow streets, that population so numerous in so small a space, to form an idea of the disorder and disasters occasioned by such an operation.

The Archduke lost his judgment in the midst of the bombardments, and at the moment particularly in which he was informed that we had passed an arm of the Danube, and were marching against him to cut off his retreat, as weak and pusillanimous as he had been arrogant and inconsiderate, he was the first to cross the bridges.

At day-break on the 12th, the General informed the outposts that a fire would be opened on the town, and that a deputation should be sent to the Emperor. A deputation was accordingly presented to the Emperor, in the park of Schoenbrunn. His Majesty assured the deputation that the town should obtain his protection. He testified the regret which he felt at the inhuman conduct of their government, which had not shuddered at giving up the capital to all the horrors of war. His Majesty intimated that Vienna should be treated with the same tenderness and regard as it had been in 1805. This assurance was received by the deputies with testimonies of the most sincere gratitude.

At nine in the morning, the duke of Rivoli, with the divisions of St. Cyr and Boudet, got possession of Leopolstadt.

In the mean time, Lieutenant-General O'Reiley sent Lieutenant-General De Vaux and Colonel Belloutte to treat for the capitulation of the place.

The capitulations was signed in the evening, and on the 13th, at six in the morning, the grenadiers of Oudinot took possession of the city.

Eighth Bulletin.

Vienna, May 16.

The inhabitants of Vienna greatly praise the conduct of the Archduke Rainier, who refused to support the Government in the revolutionary measures ordered by the Emperor Francis, and that the Archduke Maximilian was therefore appointed in his stead. This young prince, who swore to bury himself under the the ruins of Vienna, no sooner learnt that the French had crossed the Danube to cut off his retreat, than he quitted the town, without even transferring the command to any other person.—The misfortunes which have befallen the House of Lorraine, were foreseen by all intelligent men, of whatever principles. Manfridini represented to the Emperor that this war would bring about the downfall of his house, and that the French would soon be at Vienna. "Poh! Poh!" replied the Emperor, "they are all in Spain." —Thugut made repeated representations. The Prince de Ligne said aloud, "I thought I was old enough not to have outlived the Austrian Monarchy!" And when the old Count Wallis saw the Emperor set out to join the army, he said, "There is Darius running to meet an Alexander; he will experience the same fate."—Count Cobentzel, the promoter of the war of 1805, on his death-bed, and but twenty-four hours before he expired, addressed an animated letter to the Emperor.— "Your Majesty," he wrote, "ought to consider as fortunate the situation in which the peace of Presburgh has placed you. You are in the second rank among the powers of Europe, which is the same your ancestors occupied. Avoid a war for which no provocation is given. Napoleon will conquer, and will then have the right to be inexorable," &c. &c.—The Prince of Zinzendorf, Minister for Foreign Affairs, several other statesmen and persons of distinction, and all the respectable burghers, spoke in the same manner.—But the wounded pride of the Emperor, the hatred of the Archduke Charles against Russia, the gold of England, which had purchased the minister Stadion, the levity of some dozen of women, or effeminate men, the false reports of Count Metternich, the intrigues of the Rozumowakys, the Dalpozzos, the Schlegels, the Gentzes, and other adventurers, maintained by England for sowing discord on the continent, have promoted this foolish and impious war. Weak Princes! corrupt cabinets! ignorant, fickle, besotted men! such are the snares which England has for these fifteen years constantly laid for you, and into which you will readily fall. But the catastrophe you prepared is at length developed, and the peace of the continent is for ever secured.

The Emperor has reviewed the heavy cavalry of General Nansouty, 5000 strong, and has given to the bravest officer of each regiment the title of Baron, and to the bravest Cuirassier, a decoration of the Legion of Honour, with 1200 francs.

We found at Vienna five hundred pieces of cannon, a great number of carriages, and immense quantities of balls, &c

The Austrian Monarchy issued more than 300 millions of paper to support the preparations for this war, and the number of bills in circulation amounts to more than 1500 millions.

During the bombardment of Vienna, only about ten houses were destroyed, and the people remark, that this misfortune fell upon the most zealous promoters of the war. The few days rest which the army has had, has been of great advantage. The weather is fine, and we have scarcely any sick. The wine distributed to the troops is in abundance, and of excellent quality.

Ninth

Ninth Bulletin.

Vienna, May 19.

After the army had a few days rest at Vienna, the necessary preparations were made for the important passage of the Danube. Prince Charles, driven to the other side of the Danube, had no other refuge than the hills of Bohemia. The Emperor did not adopt any plan to delay his entrance into Vienna a day, well knowing that in the state of exasperation in which people's minds were, it might be resolved to defend the town, and to multiply obstacles.

The Duke of Auerstadt remained before Ratisbon, whilst Prince Charles retreated to Bohemia. Immediately after he proceeded to Passau and Lintz, on the right bank of the Danube, and gained four marches on the Prince.

The corps of the Prince of Ponte Corvo acted on the same system, and first moved towards Egra, which forced Prince Charles to direct General Bellegarde's corps towards that point, but by a counter-march he turned towards Lintz, where he arrived before General Bellegarde, who, foreseeing this counter-march, had also directed his march towards the Danube. These manœuvres performed daily, have freed Italy, the borders of the Inn, the Selza, and the Traun; conquered Vienna, annihilated the militia and the Landwher, completed the ruin of the corps of the Archduke Lewis and General Hiller, and diminished the fame of the enemy's generals.

The emperor has thrown a bridge over the Danube at Ebersdorff, two leagues below Vienna. The division of Moliter was conveyed to the left bank, and quickly defeated the weak detachments which disputed the ground with them.

The Emperor of Austria is at Znaim. There is as yet no rising in Hungary.

The Duke of Dantzic is at Inspruck. On the 14th he defeated General Chastellar, and took 700 men.

The position of the army is as follows:—The corps of Rivoli, Montebello, and Oudinot, are at Vienna, as also the Imperial Guards; the corps of Auerstadt, is between St. Polten and Vienna; Ponte Corvo is at Lintz, with the Saxon and Wirtembergers; a corps de reserve is at Passau; Dantzic is with the Bavarians at Saltzburgh and Inspruck.

Tenth Bulletin.

Ebersdorff, May 23.

Opposite to Ebersdorff the Danube is divided into three branches, separated by two islands. The distance from the right bank to the island on that side, which is 140 toises in circumference, is about 1000 toises. The distance from this island to the greater is 120 toises; and here the stream runs with the greatest force. The larger of the two islands is called Inder-Lobau, and the water which separates it from the main land is 70 toises broad. The first villages which appear after crossing, are Gross Aspern, Esling, and Enzendorf. The passage of such a river as the Danube, in the presence of an enemy well acquainted with all the local circumstances, and who has the inhabitants on his side, is one of the greatest military enterprises that can be imagined. The bridge over the arm of the river, which separates the right bank from the first island, and the bridge from this island to that of Inder-Lobau, were erected on the 19th. Molitor's division had been conveyed to the great island, on the 18th, by row-boats. On the 20th, the Emperor arrived on Inder-Lobau, and caused a bridge to be thrown over the last arm of the Danube, from that island to the left bank, between Gross-Aspern and Esling. This arm being not quite 70 toises broad, only 15 pontoons were required for the operation, which were fixed within three hours. Colonel St. Croix arrived first on the left bank, in an open boat; and General Lasalle's division of light cavalry, with Molitor and Boudet's divisions, passed during the night. Afterwards, the Emperor, accompanied by the Prince of Neufchatel, the Dukes of Rivoli and Montebello, examined the position of the left bank, and determined the field of battle, posting the right on the village of Esling, and the left on the village of Gross-Aspern. Both villages were garrisoned at the same time. On the 21st, at four in the afternoon, the enemy's army shewed itself, and appeared to have for its object to defeat our vanguard, and to drive it into the river. Vain enterprise!

The Duke of Rivoli was the first attacked, at Gross Aspern, by General Bellegarde. He manœuvred with the divisions of Molitor and Le Grand, and rendered completely abortive all the attacks which the enemy made that evening. The Duke of Montebello defended the village of Esling; and the Duke of Istria covered the plain with the light cavalry and Espagne's cuirassiers, protecting at the same time Enzendorf. The contest was severe, the enemy having 200 pieces of cannon, and 90,000 men, collected from the remains of all the Austrian corps. D'Espagne's division of cuirassiers, which made several fine charges, advanced in two squares, and took 14 pieces of cannon; but a ball killed General D'Espagne, while fighting, gloriously, at the head of his troops. He was a brave man. The General of Brigade, Foulers, was likewise killed. General Nansouty arrived in the evening on the field of battle, with the single brigade commanded by General St. Germain, and distinguished himself by several brilliant charges. At eight o'clock the action terminated, and we remained masters of the field. During the night, General Oudinot's corps, St. Hilaire's division, two brigades of light cavalry, and the train of artillery, passed over the three bridges. On the 22d, the Duke of Rivoli was the first engaged, at four in the morning. The enemy made several successive attacks in order to retake the village. At last, the Duke of Rivoli, tired of acting on the defensive, attacked the enemy in his turn, and threw him into confusion.

General

Gen. Le Grand distinguished himself; General Boudet was stationed at Esling, and had orders to defend that important position. Observing that the enemy had a very wide space between his right and left wing, it was resolved to penetrate his centre. The Duke of Montebello led the attack—General Oudinot was on the left, St. Hillaire's division was in the centre, and Boudet's division was on the right wing. The enemy's centre could not withstand the sight of our troops. In a moment, every thing was borne down before them. The Duke of Istria made several successful attacks. Three columns of infantry were charged and cut down by the cuirassiers. The Austrian army was on the point of being destroyed, when, at seven in the morning, an aide-de-camp of the Emperor came to inform him, that a sudden rise of the Danube had set afloat a great number of trees, which were cut down during the late events at Vienna, and rafts, which had been left on the bank; and that the bridges, which formed the communication between the right bank and the little island, and between the little island and that of Inder-Lobau, had thereby been carried away. This rapid swell, which usually does not take place until the middle of June, on the melting of the snow, has been accelerated by the great heat which has for some days prevailed. All the reserve parks of artillery which were advancing, were, by the loss of the bridges, detained on the right bank, as was also a part of our heavy cavalry, and the whole of the Duke of Auerstadt's corps. This dreadful accident induced the Emperor to put a stop to the movement in advance. He ordered the Duke of Montebello to keep the field of battle, and to take his position with his left wing resting on a curtain-work, which the Duke of Rivoli covered, and his right wing at Esling.

The artillery and infantry cartridges, which were in our reserve park, could not now be brought across the river. The enemy was in a most frightful state of disorder, at the moment when he learned that our bridges were broken down. The slackening of our fire, and the concentrating movement of our army, soon left him no doubt respecting this unforeseen accident. All his cannon and artillery equipage which were before on the retreat, were again drawn out in line; and, from nine in the morning to seven in the evening, he made the most astonishing exertions, supported by the fire of 200 pieces of cannon, to throw the French army into disorder; but all his efforts tended to his own disgrace. Thrice he attacked the villages of Esling and Gros-Aspern, and thrice he filled them with his dead. The fusileers of the guard acquired great glory; they defeated the reserve, formed of all the grenadiers of the Austrian army, and the only fresh troops which remained to the enemy. General Gros put to the sword 700 Hungarians, who had succeeded in entrenching themselves in the church-yard of Esling. The tiralleurs, under the command of General Curial, performed their first service this day, and proved that they possessed courage. General Dorsenne, colonel, commanding the Old Guard, posted his troops in the third line, forming a brazen wall, which was alone capable of withstanding all the efforts of the Austrian army. The enemy discharged 40,000 cannot-shot against us, while we, deprived of our reserve parks, were under the necessity of sparing our ammunition, lest some unforeseen events should occur.

In the evening, the enemy returned to his old position, which he had left previous to the commencement of the attack, and we remained masters of the field. His loss is very great: it being estimated that he left more than 12,000 dead on the field. According to the reports of the prisoners, the enemy have had 23 generals, and 60 superior officers, killed or wounded. Lieutenant Field Marshal Weber, 1500 men, and four standards, have fallen into our hands. Our loss has also been considerable. We have 1100 killed, and 5000 wounded.

The Duke of Montebello was wounded by a cannon-ball, in the thigh, in the evening of the 22d; but an amputation has taken place, and his life is out of danger. At first it was thought that he was killed; and, being carried, on a hand-barrow, to where the Emperor was, his adieu was most affecting. In the midst of all the anxieties of the day, the Emperor gave himself up to the expression of that tender friendship which, during so many years, he has cherished for his brave companions in arms. Some tears rolled from his eyes; and, turning to those who surrounded him, he said—"My heart required a painful stroke, like this, to make me have any other concern to-day than for my army." The Duke of Montebello was senseless; but recovered himself, in the presence of the Emperor: he embraced him, and said—"Within an hour, you will have lost him, who dies with the glory and consolation of being your best friend."

The General of Division, St. Hillaire, is also wounded: he is one of the first generals of France. General Durosnel, aide-de-camp to the Emperor, was also killed by a cannon-ball, while he was carrying an order. The soldiers displayed all that coolness and intrepidity which is peculiar to the French alone. The waters of the Danube still increasing, the bridges could not be restored during the night; the Emperor, therefore, ordered the army, on the 23d, to pass the left bank, across the little arm, and take a position in the island of Inder-Lobau, protecting the *têtes-de pont*. The works for replacing the bridges are continued with assiduity; and nothing will be undertaken until they are secure, not only against the accidents of the water, but against any thing that may be attempted

tempted against them. The rise of the river, and the rapidity of the stream, render much labour and great caution necessary.

On the morning of the 22d. when the army was informed, that the Emperor had ordered it to retreat to the great island, nothing could exceed the astonishment of the brave troops. Victorious on both days, they had supposed that the remainder of the army had joined them; but when they were told, that the high water had carried away the bridges, and that its continued increase rendered a supply of their ammunition and provisions impracticable, and that any movement in advance would be absurd, it was with difficulty they could be persuaded of the truth of the statement.

That bridges, constructed of the largest boats of the Danube, secured by double anchors and cables, should be carried away, was a great and entirely unforeseen disaster; but it was extremely fortunate, that the Emperor was not two hours later in being informed of it. The army, in pursuing the enemy, would have exhausted its ammunition, which it would have been impossible to replace.

On the 23d, a great quantity of ammunition was sent to the camp at Inder-Lobau. The battle of Esling, of which a circumstantial report shall be made, pointing out the brave men who distinguished themselves therein, will, in the eyes of posterity, be a new memorial of the glory and inflexible firmness of the French army. The Dukes of Montebello and Rivoli, on that day, displayed all the powers of their military character. The Emperor has given the command of the 2d corps to Count Oudinot, a general tried in a hundred battles, in which he has always evinced the possession of equal courage and skill.

Eleventh Bulletin.

Ebersdorf, May 24.

The Marshal Duke of Dantzic is master of the Tyrol, and on the 19th entered Inspruck; the whole country has submitted. On the 11th, the Duke of Dantzic took the strong position of Steub-Pas, with seven cannon and 6000 men. On the 13th, after having defeated and put to flight Chasteller, in the position of Voergel, and taken all his artillery, he pursued him to beyond Rattenberg, the fugitive being indebted for his safety only to the fleetness of his horse. General Deroi having raised the blockade of the fortress of Kufstein, joined the troops commanded by the Duke of Dantzic. Chasteller came into the Tyrol, with a handful of wretched rabble, promoting insurrection, plunder, and murder. He saw massacred, before his eyes, several thousands of Bavarians, and some hundreds of French soldiers. The wretch, overwhelmed with benefits by the Emperor, to whom he was indebted for the recovery of his property, amounting to several millions, was incapable of the feelings of gratitude, and of the sympathy which even barbarians have for their countrymen. The Tyrolese abhor those who have excited them to rebellion, and brought upon them all the consequent calamities. Their rage against Chasteller is so great, that, after his flight to Voergel, they detained him at Hall, beat him with sticks, and treated him so ill, that he was forced to keep his bed for two days, and could only make his appearance to propose a capitulation: but he was answered, that this would not be made with a robber; on which he precipitately fled into the mountains of Carinthia. The valley of Zillerthal was the first to submit, and the rest of the country followed the example. All the chiefs commanded the peasants to return to their dwellings; and they were seen to leave the mountains, and return to the villages. The districts have sent deputations to the King of Bavaria, to intreat his clemency. The Vorarlberg, which had been misled by the arts of the enemy, will follow the Tyrol, and that part of Germany will then be delivered from the evils of popular insurrection.

Twelfth Bulletin.

Ebersdorf, May 26.

On the 23d and 24th, the army was employed to restore the bridges, which were ready the 25th, early in the morning; and the wounded, caissons, &c. were removed to the right bank of the Danube. The Danube being likely to rise till the 15th June, it is intended to mark the height of the river, by means of two poles driven into the ground, to which the large iron chain is to be fastened, which the Turks had destined for the same purpose; but the Austrians took it, and it was found in the arsenal of Vienna. This measure, and the works which are constructed on the left banks of the Danube, will enable us to manœuvre on both sides of the river. Our light troops have taken post near Presburg, on the lake of Neusiedel. General Lauriston is in Styria, at Simeringsberg, and Bruck. The Duke of Dantzic is hastening, by forced marches, at the head of the Bavarian troops, to join the army at Vienna. The horse chasseurs of the Imperial Guard arrived here yesterday; the dragoons are expected in the course of to-day; and, within a few days, the horse grenadiers and sixty pieces of ordnance will reach this place. By the capitulation of Vienna, 7 marshal-lieutenants, 9 major-generals, 10 colonels, 20 majors and lieutenant-colonels, 100 captains, 150 lieutenants, 200 second lieutenants, and 3000 non-commissioned officers and soldiers, were prisoners of war; exclusively of those who were in the hospital, and whose number amounts to some thousands.

Battle of Urfar.

On the 17th of May, three Austrian columns, under the command of Generals Granville, Bucalowitz, and Somma Riva, supported by a reserve, under General Jellachich, attacked General Vandamme, at the village

village of Urfar, in front of the bridge-head at Lintz. At the same moment, the Prince of Ponte Corvo came to Lintz, with the cavalry, and the first brigade of Saxon infantry. General Vandamme, at the head of the Wirtemberg troops, and four squadrons of Saxon hussars, repulsed the two first columns of the enemy, drove them from their positions, took from them six pieces of artillery, made 400 prisoners, and threw them into entire confusion. The third column of the enemy appeared on the heights of Boslingberg, at seven in the evening; and his infantry, in a moment, took possession of the neighbouring mountains. The Saxon infantry fell on the enemy with fury, drove him from his position, and took 800 prisoners, and several ammunition waggons. The enemy has retreated, in confusion, to Freystadt and Hasbach. The hussars, sent out in pursuit, have brought in many prisoners; 500 muskets, and a number of waggons and caissons, were found in the woods. The loss of the enemy amounts to 2000 killed and wounded, besides prisoners. Our whole loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, is not 400 men. The Prince of Ponte Corvo praises greatly General Vandamme, and the behaviour of the Saxon General in Chief Leschwitz, who, in his 65th year, possesses all the activity and fire of youth.

Thirteenth Bulletin.

Ebersdorf, May 28.

During the night of the 26th and 27th, our bridges on the Danube were carried away by the waters and the mills which have been set free. The Emperor spent yesterday on the left bank surveying the fortifications which are raising on the Island of Inder Lobau, and in order to inspect some regiments of the Duke de Rivoli's corps, stationed at this sort of *tête-de pont*.

On the 27th, at night, Captain Baillie, Aid-de-Camp of the Viceroy, brought the agreeable tidings of the arrival of the army of Italy at Bruck. General Lauriston had been sent in advance, and the junction took place on the Simeringberg.—During twelve days the two armies had received no intelligence of each other. The Viceroy has displayed, during the whole campaign, a calmness and an extent of observation which are the presages of a great General. In the relation of facts which have graced the army of Italy during these last twenty days, his Majesty has marked with pleasure the destruction of the corps of Jellachich. It was this General whose insolent proclamation enkindled the fury and sharpened the daggers of the Tyrolese.

The Archduke John, who, so short a time since, in the excess of his presumption, degraded himself by his letter to the Duke of Ragusa, evacuated Gratz the 27th, taking with him hardly 25,000 or 30,000 men, of the fine army with which he entered Italy. Arrogance, insults, excitements to revolt, all his actions, which bear the stamp of rage, have turned to his shame. The people of Italy have conducted themselves as the people of Alsace, Normandy, or Dauphine, would have done. The proclamations and the discourses of the Archduke John inspired only contempt and scorn; and it would be difficult to describe the joy of the people of the Piave, the Tagliamento, and of the Frioul, when they saw the army of the enemy flying in disorder, and the army of the Sovereign and the country returning in triumph. The people of Italy are marching with rapid strides to the last period of a happy change. That beautiful part of the Continent, to which are attached so many great and illustrious recollections, which the Court of Rome, that swarm of monks, and its own divisions, had ruined, is appearing with honour again on the theatre of Europe.

All the details which reach us of the Austrian army shew, that on the 21st and 22d, its loss was enormous. The choice troops of the army have perished. The good folks of Vienna say, that the manœuvres of General Danube saved the Austrian army. The Tyrol and Voralberg are completely subjected. Carniola, Styria, Carinthia, the territory of Saltzburgh, Upper and Lower Austria, are pacified and disarmed. Trieste, that city where the French and Italians suffered so many insults, has been occupied. One circumstance in the capture of Trieste has been most agreeable to the Emperor—the delivery of the Russian squadron. It had received orders to fit out for Ancona, but, detained by contrary winds, it remained in the power of the Austrians.

The junction of the army of Dalmatia will soon take place. The Duke of Ragusa began his march as soon as he heard that the army of Italy was on the Isonzo. It is hoped that it will arrive at Laybach before the 5th of June.

The robber Schill, who assumed, and with reason, the title of General in the service of England, after having prostituted the name of the King of Prussia, as the satellites of England prostitute that of Ferdinand at Seville, has been pursued and chased into an island of the Elbe.

The King of Westphalia, independently of 15,000 men of his own troops, had a Dutch division and a French division; and the Duke of Valmy has already united at Hanau two divisions of the Corps of Observation.

The pacification of Swabia sets free the Corps of Observation of General Beaumont, which is collected at Augsburgh, and where are more than 3000 dragoons.

The rage of the Princes of the House of Lorraine against Vienna may be painted with one stroke. The capital is fed by forty mills, raised on the left bank of the river. They have removed and destroyed them.

Fourteenth Bulletin.

Ebersdorf, June 1.

The bridges upon the Danube are completely re-established: to these have been added a flying bridge; and all the necessary materials

materials are preparing for another bridge of floats. Seven machines are employed to drive in the piles; but the Danube being in many places twenty-four and twenty-six feet in depth, much time is spent in order to fix the anchors, when the machines are displaced. However, our works are advancing, and will be finished in a short time. The General of Engineers, Lozowski, is employed on the left bank upon a *tête de-pont* of 1600 toises in extent, and which will be surrounded by a trench full of running water. The 41th crew of the flotilla of Boulogne is arrived. A great number of boats, cruizing in the river about the islands, protect the bridge and render great service. The battalion of marine workmen labour in the construction of little armed vessels, which will serve completely to command the river.

After the defeat of the corps of General Jellachich, M. Matthieu, Captain-Adjutant of the Staff of the army of Italy, was sent with an orderly dragoon upon the road to Saltzburgh, who having successively met with a column of 650 troops of the line, and a column of 2000 militia, both of whom were cut off, and had lost their way; they, on being summoned to surrender, laid down their arms.

General Lauriston is arrived at Oldenburgh, the first country town of Hungary, with a strong advanced guard. There appears to be some ferment in Hungary, where men's minds are divided, the greater part not seeming favourable to Austria.—General Lasalle has his head-quarters opposite to Besbourg: and pushes his posts to Altenbourg and Rhaah. —Three divisions of the army of Italy are arrived at Neustadt. The viceroy has been for the last two days at the head-quarters of the Emperor. General Macdonald has entered Gratz. There have been found in this capital of Styria immense magazines of provisions and equipments.—The Duke of Dantzic is at Lintz: the Prince of Ponte Corvo is marching to Vienna: General Vandamme, with the Wirtemberghers, is arrived at St. Polten, Mautern, and Crems.

Tranquillity reigns in the Tyrol. Vienna is tranquil: bread and wine are in abundance, but meat begins to be scarce. Contrary to all reasons of policy and motives of humanity, the enemy do all in their power to starve their fellow-citizens and this city, although it contains their wives and children. How different is this from the conduct of our Henry IV. who supplied a city then hostile to, and besieged by him, with provisions!

The Duke of Montebello died yesterday, at five in the morning. Shortly before, the Emperor passed an hour with him. His Majesty sent for Dr. Franc, one of the most celebrated physicians in Europe. His wounds were in good condition, but a dangerous fever had made in the course of a few hours the most fatal progress. All the assistance of art was useless. His Majesty has ordered that the body of the Duke should be embalmed and conveyed to France, there to receive the honours that are due to his elevated rank and eminent services. Thus died one of the most distinguished soldiers that France ever produced. In the many battles in which he was engaged, he had received thirteen wounds. The Emperor was deeply afflicted by this loss, which will be felt by all France.

PROCLAMATION.

Soldiers of the army of Italy,—You have gloriously attained the end which I pointed out to you—the Sovereign has been witness to your junction with the grand army.

You are welcome!—I am satisfied with you!

Surprised by a perfidious enemy before your columns had joined, you were obliged to retrograde to the Adige, but when you received orders to march forward, you were in the memorable Field of Arcola, and there you swore by the manes of our heroes to triumph. You kept you word at the battle of the Piave, at the battles of St. Daniel, of Tarvis of Gorice. You took by assault the forts of Malberghetto and Predel and forced the division of the enemy, entrenched at Prevauld and Laybach, to capitulate. You had not yet passed the Drave, and already 25,000 prisoners, 60 pieces of cannon, and 10 standards had signalized your valour. Afterwards the Drave, the Save, the Muer, could not impede your march. The Austrian column of Jellachich, which first entered Munich, which gave the signal for the massacres in the Tyrol, surrounded at St. Michel, fell beneath your bayonets. You have executed speedy justice on these shattered remains which had escaped the rage of the grand army.

Soldiers! this Austrian army of Italy, which for a moment had polluted my provinces by its presence, which pretended to break my iron crown, beaten, dispersed, annihilated; thanks to you, shall be an example of the truth of the motto, '*Dio la me dido, quai a chi la tocca.*'—God has given it to me, woe to him who touches it.

Ebersdorf, May 27, 1809. NAPOLEON.

GERMANY.

Austrian Official Bulletin.

Head Quarters, at Brictenlat.

On the 19th and 20th, the Emperor Napoleon passed the greater arm of the Danube, with the whole of his army, to which he had drawn all the reinforcements of his powerful allies. He established his main body on the Island Lobau, whence the second passage over the lesser arm, and his further offensive dispositions, were necessarily to be directed.

His Imperial Highness resolved to advance with his army to meet the enemy, and not to obstruct his passage, but to attack him after he had reached the left bank, and thus to defeat the object of his intended enterprize.

This determination excited, throughout the whole army, the highest enthusiasm. Animated

mated by all the feelings of the purest patriotism, and of the most loyal attachment to their sovereign, every man became a hero; and the smoaking ruins, the scenes of desolation, which mark the track of the enemy, in his progress through Austria, had inflamed them with a just desire of vengeance. With joyful acclamations, with the cry, a thousand times repeated, of "Live our good Emperor!" and with victory in their hearts, our columns, at noon, on the 21st, proceeded onward, to meet the reciprocal attack of the advancing enemy; and, soon after three o'clock, the battle commenced.

The Emperor Napoleon, in person, directed the movements of his troops, and endeavoured to break through our centre with the whole of his cavalry; that vast body of horse he had supported by 60,000 infantry, his guards, and 100 pieces of artillery. His wings rested on Aspern and Eslingen—places, to the strengthening of which, the resources of nature and of art had, as far as was possible, contributed.

He was not able, however, to penetrate the compact mass which our battalions presented; and every where his cavalry shewed their backs; while our cuirassiers unhorsed his armour-equipped cavaliers, and our light horse carried death into his flanks.—It was a gigantic combat, and is scarcely capable of description.

The battle with the infantry became immediately general. More than 200 pieces of cannon, exhibited, on the opposite sides, a rivalry in the work of destruction. Aspern was ten times taken, lost, and again conquered. Eslingen, after repeated attacks, could not be maintained. At eleven at night, the villages were in flames, and we remained masters of the field of battle. The enemy was driven up in a corner, with the Island of Lobau and the Danube in his rear. Night put an end to the carnage.

Meanwhile fire-boats, which were floated down the Danube, destroyed the bridge, which the enemy had thrown over the principal branch of the river. The enemy, however, conveyed over, during the night, by continued embarkations, all the disposable troops which he had in Vienna, and on the Upper Danube; made every possible effort for the re-construction of his great bridge; and attacked us, at four in the morning, with a furious cannonade from the whole of his artillery; immediately after which, the action extended along the whole of the line. Until seven in the evening, every attack was repelled. The perseverance of the enemy was then compelled to yield to the heroism of our troops, and the most complete victory crowned the efforts of an army, which, in the French Proclamation, was declared to be dispersed, and represented as annihilated, by the mere idea of the invincibility of their adversaries.

The loss of the enemy has been immense; the field of battle is covered with dead bodies, from among which we have already picked up 6000 wounded, and removed them to our hospitals.

When the French could no longer maintain themselves in Aspern, the brave Hessians were obliged to make a last attempt, and were sacrificed.

At the departure of the courier, the Emperor Napoleon was in full retreat to the other side of the Danube, covering his retreat by the possession of the large island of Lobau. Our army is still engaged in close pursuit.

The more particular details of this memorable day shall be made known as soon as they are collected.

Among the prisoners are, the French General Durosnel, general of division, and Foulet Reyer, first chamberlain to the Empress; also the Wurtemburgh General Roser, who was made prisoner at Nusdorf, by the second battalion of the Vienna Landwehr.

Fourth Supplemental Austrian Bulletin.

The retreat of the army from Italy (an unavoidable consequence of the military events in Germany), was resolved on, while on the 8th of May the troops were vigorously combating on the Piave near St. Salvatore. The action was maintained on both sides with the greatest obstinacy from five in the morning to eight in the evening.

The grenadier battalion of Simbischen's regiment, and Alvinci's regiment, attacked the French cavalry twice in mass with the bayonet, and threw them into disorder. A number of the enemy's horse were taken by the infantry, which is a very uncommon occurrence in war. The regiment of Otto, which was surrounded by the enemy's cavalry, cut its way through them, but not without the loss of a number of brave men.

The result of this severe and bloody day was, that his Majesty's troops maintained their position; and on the following day the retreat, as had been resolved, was prosecuted.

The loss on both sides was very considerable. Two French Generals are among the dead. According to the reports of the prisoners, General Macdonald has received a wound in his foot.

The Austrian army has also to lament the loss of several excellent officers, who died the death of heroes. Among these were Field-Marshal Baron Wolfskeer, the captain of cavalry, Wedersberg Von Hohenlohe, and several others, whose names will be communicated in a future detailed account.

Among the prisoners are General Reisner, of the artillery, Baron Huger, Col. Von Eschelberg, Major Rutavin, &c.—Lieut.-Colonel Calve, of the artillery, the Prince of Hessen Hamburg, Major Simay, Count Stahremberg, captain of cavalry, and Count Trunn Von Erzberg, are among the wounded.

According to the latest accounts, the headquarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke John were on the 19th at Villach, and those

of the Banus (Vice-Roy) of Croatta, Count Von Giulay, at Labach. The enemy's troops had passed the Izonza. The retreat of General Stoichevien, from Dalmatia, is also a consequence of the change which has taken place in the state of things. A levy en mass is organizing in Croatta, in order to protect the country from further danger. The promptitude and zeal, with which that people adopt and execute every extraordinary measure of defence, is worthy of respect and imitation.

Nothing has occurred on the frontiers of Hungary. The garrison of Presburg is however increased. Some French Hussars, had, on the 18th of May, made inroads to the gates o. Oedenburg, but they returned immediately, without attempting to enter the town. The insurrection troops of the province of Raab have made some prisoners in the neighbourhood of Wiselburg.

Fifth Austrian Bulletin.—(*Supplement.*)

"The 22d of May was a very severe day, but it had a most fortunate result for the arms of his Imperial Majesty. The French Grand Army was conveyed over the Danube, in the night of the 21st, by four bridges opposite to Aspern. The Emperor Napoleon conducted the troops in person. At the head of the Austrian troops was the Archduke Charles.

"The contest was continued through the whole day with the greatest obstinacy. At the decisive moment the Archduke alighted from his horse, seized a standard, and led his grenadiers against the French cavalry, which he routed. The first regiment of the insurrection greatly distinguished itself in this battle. The loss of the enemy is reckoned at 20,000 in dead, and the Austrian army also sustained considerable loss.

"On the 23d, the French retreated by the bridges which still remained, over the Danube. Their rear guard only still remained; but these also had manifested a disposition to retreat when this intelligence came from head quarters."

GREAT BRITAIN.

On Wednesday, 21st of June, the Parliament was prorogued, by special commission, when the following speech was delivered, in his Majesty's name, by the Lord Chancellor:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We are commanded by his Majesty to acquaint you, that his Majesty has great satisfaction in being enabled, by the state of the public business, to release you from your laborious attendance in Parliament.

"His Majesty doubts not, that on your return into your respective counties, you will carry with you a disposition to inculcate, both by instruction and example, a spirit of attachment to those established laws and that happy Constitution, which it has ever been his Majesty's anxious wish to support and to maintain, and upon which, under Providence, depend the welfare and prosperity of this kingdom.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"We have it in command from his Majesty to thank you for the liberal provision which you have made for the services of the present year; and to express the satisfaction which his Majesty derives, from your having been enabled to provide for those services, without any great and immediate burthens upon his people.

"His Majesty particularly commands us to acknowledge your prompt attention to his wishes, respecting an increased provision for the poorer Clergy; an object in the highest degree interesting to his Majesty's feelings, and deserving the consideration of Parliament.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The atrocious and unparalleled act of violence and treachery, by which the Ruler of France attempted to surprise and to enslave the Spanish Nation, while it has excited in Spain a determined and unconquerable resistance against the usurpation and tyranny of the French Government, has, at the same time, awakened in other nations of Europe a determination to resist, by a new effort, the continued and increasing encroachments on their safety and independence.

"Although the uncertainty of all human events, and the vicissitudes attendant upon war, forbid too confident an expectation of a satisfactory issue to the present struggle against the common enemy of Europe, his Majesty commands us to congratulate you upon the splendid and important success which has recently crowned the arms of the Emperor of Austria, under the able and distinguished conduct of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Charles.

"To the efforts of Europe for its own deliverance, his Majesty has directed us to assure you, that he is determined to continue his most strenuous assistance and support, convinced that you will agree with him in considering that every exertion for the re-establishment of the independence and security of other nations, is no less conducive to the true interests, than it is becoming the character and honour of Great Britain."

Then a commission for proroguing the Parliament was read. After which the Lord Chancellor said—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"By virtue of his Majesty's commission, under the Great Seal, to us and other Lords directed, and now read, we do, in his Majesty's name, and in obedience to his commands, prorogue this Parliament to Thursday, the 10th day of August next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday the 10th day of August next."

The Commons retired from the Bar, and the Lords Commissioners withdrew from the House.

INCIDENTS.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON:

With Biographical Memoirs of distinguished Characters recently deceased.

BETWEEN ten and eleven o'clock on the night of Friday the 26th of May, a fire was discovered on the premises of Mr. Seabourne, a block-maker, in Narrow-street, Limehouse. From the combustible nature of the stock in this and the adjoining workhouse, warehouses, &c. together with the narrowness of the street, the flames extended with the utmost rapidity on both sides of the way; and notwithstanding the most prompt and vigorous exertions of the firemen, both by land and water, in about two hours time the following houses, together with an immense quantity of masts, yards, blocks, sail-cloth, pitch, tar, &c. were totally consumed. 1. Mr. Seabourne's dwelling-house, workshop, &c.—2. The shop, loft, and storehouse of Mr. Wisborg, sail-maker and ship chandler, adjoining the former on the western side. 3. The dwelling-house and work-place of Mr. Bell, boat-builder, in the same direction, up to the open landing-place of Ratcliff-cross. 4. The dwelling-house of Captain Estaby, of the Ballast-office, on the eastern side of the first-mentioned house.—5. The Ship in Distress, a public-house, kept by a person of the name of Stevens, on the opposite side of the way.—6. A private house adjoining the latter, occupied by Mr. Jewsey. The Ballast Office, next door to Capt. Estaby's, a lodging house on the opposite side of the way belonging to a person of the name of Seale, and some others were very much damaged.

About two, the following morning, a fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Smeeton, printer, St. Martin's-lane, which was subdued before 4 o'clock, though with the complete destruction of the house and every particle of property. Mr. and Mrs. Smeeton perished in the flames! One of the apprentices was alarmed, and having awakened his two fellow-apprentices, went down stairs to give their master the alarm; but they were unable to force their way to his apartment, or to rouse him from his slumber; while the increasing smoke and flames compelled them to attend to their own safety; and having alarmed the maid-servant, they, with difficulty effected their escape over the leads of the roof of the adjoining public-house. Each side was in very great danger, and apprehensions were entertained lest the stables of the Golden Cross Inn should take fire; the horses were therefore conveyed away. Some damage has been sustained by the Northumberland Coffee-house, situate in a narrow court immediately behind the premises. It is not known how the fire happened. The unfortunate couple had been married but three months.

The same morning, a fire broke out in the store-room belonging to Mr. Fletcher, proprietor of the Shadwell Dock; the combustible matter communicated to the brig Leith, and all her upper works were destroyed, with part of her hull and decks. The flames likewise communicated to the Jolly Sailor public house, and to that of Mr. Bread, shoemaker, which were wholly destroyed.

From the second report of the Directors of the Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress, it appears, that from April, 1808, to April, 1809, one hundred and twenty persons have received assistance from that institution, exclusive of several pensions, whose allowance commenced in the preceding year. The sum expended for these purposes amounted to 527l. 18s. 10d.

MARRIED.

At Marybone, Sir Harry Verelst Darell, bart. of Richmond Hill, to Amelia Maria Anne, only daughter of the late W. Beecher, esq.—Walter Nugent, esq. of the county of West Meath, Ireland, to Miss Sayers of York Place.—The Rev. John Boucher, vicar of Kirknewton, Northumberland, to Salom-Letitia, daughter of the late Richard Molesworth, esq. and niece to Viscount M.—Francis Popham, esq. of Backborough, Somersetshire, to Susannah, daughter of Michael Fenwick, esq. of Lemmington, Northumberland.—G. Jackson, esq. of Gray's Inn Square, to Miss Ann Gallaway.

At St. Dunstan's in the West, Mr. Rogers, of Boxbourn, Herts, to Miss Laurie, daughter of Robert L. esq. of the same place.

At St. Andrew's Holborn, W. Lewis, esq. of Walbrook, to Miss Filmer, daughter of Sir Edward F. bart. of East Sutton Place, Kent.

At Walthamstow, F. Evans, jun. esq. to Harriet, third daughter of John Locke, esq.

At Barnard, Mr. W. Jay, of Whetstone, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late B. Bradbury, of Richmond.

By special licence, at the Duchess of Leinster's, Grosvernor Place, Vicomte Chabot, to Amelia Maria Anne, sister to the Duke of Leinster.

At Twickenham, Capt Carmichael, of the 9th Dragoons, to Miss Mackenzie.

At Tottenham, Mr. Charles Deacon, of Milk-street, to Ann, second daughter of W. Hobson, esq. of Markfield, Hamford Hill.

At Camberwell, Mr. Thomas Gribble, jun. to Lydia, daughter of G. W. Le Grand, esq.

At Limehouse, F. J. Jago, esq. surgeon in the Royal navy, to Jane, daughter of Captain Whitmore, of Blackheath.

Richard Morgan, esq. to Miss Maria Greenwollers, grand-daughter of John Lockart, esq. of Sherfield-house, Hampshire, and niece to J. J. Lockart, M. P. for the city of Oxford.

At St. George's church, Bloomsbury, Harry Engell, esq. of Ruislip, Middlesex, to Caroline,

Caroline, eldest daughter of Francis Gosling, esq. of Bloomsbury-square.

At St Bride's, Fleet-street, Mr. William Caslon, jun. of Salisbury Square, letter founder, to Miss Bonner.

At Stoke Newington, John Shaw, esq. of Dublin, to Harriet, fourth daughter of Jonathan Eade, esq.—T. W. Harvey, esq. of Ferring House, Essex, to Miss Johnstone, daughter of E. J. esq.

At Lambeth, W. Dovey, esq. of Clapham Common, to Miss Ann Thornton, of Kennington.

At Hackney, Mr. Thomas Howell, surgeon, to Mary, daughter of Dennis de Berdt, esq. of Clapton.

At St. Margaret's, Westminster, J. H. Frere, esq. to Miss Marian Martin, youngest daughter of Matthew M. esq. of Poet's Corner.

At Great Stanmore, Major Montalembert, permanent assistant in the quarter-master general's department, to Elizabeth Rose Forbes, only daughter of James F. Esq. of Stanmore Hill.

At Lambeth, Mr. A. A. Mievillie, of Bernard-street, to Miss Mary Ann, third daughter of James Browne, esq. of Brighton.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, John Stratton, of Hawley, Gloucester, esq. to Maria, youngest daughter of the late John Bower Jodrell, of Henbury, Chester, esq.

Lord Viscount Turnour, son of the Earl of Wintertoun, to Miss Heys, daughter of Mrs. H. of Upper Sunbruy Lodge, Middlesex.

At Bromley, Mr. T. Curtis, bookseller, of London, to Miss Reynoldson, daughter of J. R. esq.

DIED.

At Walthamstow, in his 81st year, *David Barclay*, esq. the only surviving grandson of Robert Barclay, of Urie, author of the celebrated Apology for the Quakers. He was bred to business in the city of London, and was long at the head of a most extensive house in Cheapside, chiefly engaged in the American trade, and the affairs of which he closed at the commencement of the revolution. He was, at that time, as much distinguished by his talents, knowledge, integrity, and power, as a merchant, as he has been ever since in retirement by his patriotism, philanthropy, and munificence. We cannot form to ourselves, even in imagination, the idea of a character more perfect than that of David Barclay. Graced by nature with a most noble form, all the qualities of his mind and the heart corresponded with the grandeur of his exterior. The superiority of his understanding confirmed the impression which the dignity of his demeanor made on all; and though, by the tenets of his religious faith, he abstained from all the honours of public trust, to which he was frequently invited by his fellow-citizens, yet his influence was justly great on all the public questions of the day: his examination at the bar of the House of Commons, and his advice on the subject of the American dispute, were so clear, so intelligent, and so wise, that, though not followed, Lord North publicly acknowledged he had derived more information from him than from all others on the east of Temple-bar. It was the revolution that determined him to wind up his extensive concerns, and to retire; but not as busy men generally retire—to the indulgence of mere personal luxury. His benevolent heart continued active in his retreat. He distributed his ample fortune in the most sublime ways. Instead of making all those persons whom he loved dependent on his future bounty, as expectants at his death, he became, himself, the executor of his own will, and by the most magnificent aid to all his relatives, he not only laid the foundation, but lived to see the maturity, of all those establishments which now give such importance to his family. Nor was it merely to his relations that this seasonable friendship was given, but to the young men, whom he had bred in his mercantile house, and of whose virtuous dispositions he approved. Some of the most eminent merchants in the city of London are proud to acknowledge the gratitude they owe to David Barclay, for the means of their first introduction into life, and for the benefits of his counsel and countenance in their early stages of it. It is a proof of the sagacity of his patronage that he had very few occasions to repent of the protection he had conferred. And the uninterrupted happiness he enjoyed for many years in the midst of the numerous connections he had reared, held out a lively example, and a lesson to others, of the value of a just and well-directed beneficence. His virtue was not limited to his relatives, to his friends, to his sect, to his country, or to the colour of his species—he was a man of the warmest affections, and therefore loved his family and friends—he was a patriot, and therefore preferred his own country to all others; but he was a Christian, and felt for the human race. No man therefore was ever more active than David Barclay, in promoting whatever might ameliorate the condition of man—largely endowed by Providence with the means, he felt it to be his duty to set great examples; and when an argument was set up against the emancipation of the negroes from slavery, "that they were too ignorant and too barbarous for freedom," he resolved, at his own expense, to demonstrate the fallacy of the imputation. Having had an estate in Jamaica fall to him, he determined at the expense of 10,000l. to emancipate the whole gang (as they are termed) of slaves. He did this with his usual prudence as well as generosity. He sent out an agent to Jamaica, and made him hire a vessel, in which

which they were all transported to America, where the little community was established in various handicraft trades; the members of it prospered under the blessing of his care, and lived to shew that the black skin inclosed hearts as full of gratitude, and minds as capable of improvement, as that of the proudest white. Such was the conduct of this En lish merchant! During all this course of well-doing, his own manners were simple, his hospitality large, and his charities universal. He founded a house of industry near his own residence, on such solid principles, that, though it cost him 1500l. for several years, he succeeded in his object of making it a source of comfort, and even of independence, to all the well disposed families of the poor around. The numberless individual acts of his benevolence, though discriminate, was never degraded by the narrowness of a religious distinction. Mr David Barclay was twice married—he had but one daughter by his first marriage, who was married to Richard Gurney, esq. of Norwich. She was a most beautiful and benevolent woman, every way worthy of such a father. She died some years ago, leaving issue, Hudson Gurney, esq. and the wife of Sampson Hanbury, esq.—Nothing could surpass the tranquillity of his last moments. He was composed, cheerful, and resigned. He had no struggle with life; he rather ceased to live than felt the pang of death.

In Rathbone Place, *Mr. John Nicholls*, editor and proprietor of the Sunday Monitor.

At Homerton, *Mrs. Roberdeau.*

In Barton-street, Westminster, *Thomas Parratt, esq.*

In Hornsey-lane, Highgate, *Mrs. Dodd*, wife of Thomas D. esq.

In York Place, City Road, *William Langston, esq.*

At Fort Place, Bermondsey, *Martha*, wife of Joseph Watson, L.L.D.

In Greek-street, Soho Square, *Mr. J. P. De la Grange*, late a bookseller there, 71.

In Red Lion Square, *Sarah*, only daughter of W. Sayer, esq.

At Lee, *David Papillon, esq.* late senior commissioner of the excise. 80.

In Upper Thames-street, *Benjamin Shaw, esq.* many years one of the common council for the ward of Queenhithe.

In Hoxton Square, *Mr. Robert Crosby.*

In Charles-square, Hoxton, *Mr. Nathaniel Catherwood*, letter-founder. 44.

George, youngest son of Robert Hoggard, esq. of Foxgrove, Beckenham, Kent. 17.

In Staple Inn, *Mr. Thomas Strickland*, solicitor. 36.

At Vauxhall, *Mr. Robert L. Le Mercier.*

At Hackney, *Mr. Parcissien*, sen. 73.

In Clifford street, *Charles Montague, esq.* surgeon to the forces.

At Paddington, *Margaret*, wife of Mr. Elliott, of Oxford street.

In Beaumont-street, *Mrs. Isabella Ann Carr*, sister of the Rev. Colston C. vicar of Great Ealing. 72.

At Clapham, *Mrs. Cecil*, of Old Bond-street.

At Clapham Common, *Mrs. Walters*, wife of David W. esq.

At Chelsea, *Sir William Henry Douglas, bart.* vice-admiral of the blue. 81. He is succeeded in his title by his brother, a lieutenant-colonel in the army, and commandant of the Royal Military College at High Wycombe.

In Soho Square, *General Rainsford.* 81.

At Finchley, *Robert Allan, esq.*

At Roslyn, near Hampstead, *R. Milligan, esq.*

In Foley Place, *Mrs. Hayward*, relict of T. H. esq. of Bletchingley.

In St. Alban's-street, *Mrs. Brookes*, wife of Mr. B. solicitor.

In Rodney Buildings, *Mary*, wife of D. King, esq. of Southwark.

At Richmond, *Henry*, eldest son of J. D. Thomson, esq. one of the commissioners of his Majesty's navy. 15.

In Bearbinder-lane, *Mr. Moy Thomas*, solicitor. 58.

At Twickenham, *Mrs. Throckmorton*, wife of W. T. esq.

In Queen-square, *Mrs. Blissett*, relict of J. B. esq. of Kenilworth, Warwickshire. 90.

In Glocester Place, *G. Clark, esq.* banker, of Lombard-street.

In Dover-street, *Charlotte*, daughter of Commissioner Bowen. 14.

In Half Moon-street, in consequence of her muslin dress taking fire, *Miss Cummins*, the daughter of a gentleman of fortune in the West Indies. 19.

At the Charterhouse, the *Rev. William Lloyd.* 72.

In Eaton-street, Pimlico, *Samuel Esdale, esq.*

In Lombard-street, aged 68. *William Etty, esq.* of the house of Bodley, Etty, and Bodley, gold and silver lace, fringe, and epaulet manufacturers. His death was occasioned by a mortification in his foot, brought on by having unfortunately cut his toe to the quick, which in six weeks proved fatal, notwithstanding the united skill and exertions of the most eminent of the faculty.

In Jermyn-street, aged 86, *Sir George Baker, bart.* M.D. F.R.S. and physician in ordinary to his Majesty. He was formerly of King's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1745, M.A. 1749, M.D. 1756.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES,

WITH ALL THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS;

Arranged geographically, or in the Order of the Counties, from North to South.

*** *Communications for this Department of the Monthly Magazine, properly authenticated, and sent free of Postage, are always thankfully received. Those are more particularly acceptable which describe the Progress of Local Improvements of any Kind, or which contain Biographical Anecdotes or Facts relative to eminent or remarkable Characters recently deceased.*

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

On Monday, the 15th May, the inhabitants of Alnwick, and its vicinity, were gratified by the completion of an undertaking hitherto unattempted in the north, viz. the delivering of coals at Alnwick, from Shilbottle colliery, by waggons conveyed along a metal rail-road. The immense sums annually paid for this indispensable necessary of life in the county-town of Northumberland, have long been severely felt, and of late years have produced the effect of almost depriving the poorer classes of the community of so essential a comfort in this chill climate: coals have lately been sold to the consumer at the exhorbitant rate of two guineas a Newcastle chaldron, (a price unexampled in any other part of the county,) nearly one-half of which was charged by hired cartmen for leading. The rail-road passes invariably through the grounds of his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, the proprietor of the mine; and, by its judicious direction, the distance is only three miles from the colliery to the staith, possessing the most important advantage, that not a shilling way-leave is paid. Coals have already considerably fallen in price; and the whole of this spirited and laudable undertaking has been planned and executed by, and at the sole expense of, Mr. John Taylor, the lessee of Shilbottle colliery.

Married.] At Newcastle, Benjamin Sorsbie, esq. to Miss Robertson, daughter of Thomas Robertson, esq.—Mr. William Fisher, to Miss Jane Harriet Clayton, daughter of Robert Clayton, one of the aldermen of this corporation.—Mr. James Young, master of the Aurora, of this port, to Miss Jackson, of Berwick.—Mr. Greensitt, to Miss Howey, his own niece.

At Alnwick, Mr. William Cook, wine-merchant, to Elizabeth, daughter of Anthony L. esq.

At Durham, Mr. Thomas Coldcleugh, to Miss Isabella Stout.

At Bishopwearmouth, Captain Clay, of the Herefordshire militia, to Miss Pemberton, daughter of Stephen Pemberton, esq.

Died.] At Durham, the Rev. Edward Parker, rector of St. Mary-le-Bow, in that city, and vicar of Kirk Merrington, 44.—Mrs. Carr, 89.—Francis, son of the late Henry Metcalfe, esq. 20.

At Newcastle, Mr. James Sharpe, storekeeper of the royal artillery, 47.—Mr. Robert Pasley, 63.—Mrs. Mary Smith, 95.—Mr. John Stoddart, partner in the patent ropery of Shadforth and Stoddart.—Mr. Matthew Smith, 70.—Mrs. Milburn, 75.—Mrs. Teasdale.

At Belford, Mr. Joseph Mills, 72.

At Darlington, Mr. John Ridsdale.—Mrs. Smurthwaite.

At Acomb, Mr. Joseph Hutchinson.

At Hexham, Mr. Thomas Miles, 82.

At Morpeth, Mrs. Thompson, wife of Mr. Thomas Thompson, 31.

At Whickham, Mr. James Bridges, 73.

At Dilston Park, Miss Ann Brown, 28.

At Wharmley, John Snowball, esq. 69.

At Bellingham, Mr. Farrer, officer of excise.

At Berwick, Mr. William Richardson, 72.—Mrs. Lendergan, 60.

At Troughend, Miss Thompson, 23.

At Aikton, the Rev. M. Wilkinson, curate of that parish, 53.

At Thropple, Mr. Thomas Brewis, 72.

At Alnwick, Mr. Thomas Lawson.

At the Fell-side, near Hexham, of a typhus fever, Mr. John Farbridge, 42. His daughter Grace, (who introduced it into the family,) died April 27, aged 19. John Farbridge, aged 8 years, on the 12th May. Jane, his mother, May 13.

At Coldstream, Mrs. Bell, wife of Mr. George Bell, 82.

CUMBERLAND.

Married.] At Carlisle, Mr. Richard Ferguson, eldest son of Richard Ferguson, esq. to Miss Margaret Giles, youngest daughter of Mrs. Giles.

At Wigton, Mr. M. Harrison, printer and bookseller, of Carlisle, to Miss Martindale, only daughter of the late Mr. Martindale, attorney.

At Gretna Green, Mr. J. W. Lorrian, of Brampton, to Miss Walton, only daughter of Henry Walton, esq. of Alston, in this county.

Died.] At Whitehaven, Mr. John Herret.—Miss Margaret Briggs, 21; and her mother, Mrs. Margaret Briggs, 50.—Mr. Lancelot Sumpton, 80.—Mrs. Collins.

At Egremont, Mrs. Mary Dougherty.

At Carlisle, Mrs. Ann Ramnage, 69.—Mrs.

Mrs. Mary Spedding, 61.—Mrs. Rebecca Cattrick, 70.—Mrs. Hannah Carlyle, wife of Mr. Thomas Carlyle, 78.—Mr. John Park.—Mr. William Jordan, 25.

At Armathwaite, Mrs. Slack.

At Cockermouth, Mr. Hinde, 45.—Mr. Thomas Cotton, 51.—Mr. George Graham.

At Eamont Bridge, near Penrith, Mr. Joseph Erall, innkeeper.

At Bassenthwaite, Mrs. Beattie, a maiden lady, 75.

At Penrith, Mr. John Stedman, 45.—Mr. John Dennison, 64. He was near thirty years in the service of Messrs. Clark and Birbeck, as brewer to the old brewery.

At Parkes, near Kirkaswald, Mr. Timothy Lowthian, 48.

YORKSHIRE.

The Mayor and Commonalty of York have offered the following rewards to such architects, engineers, builders, or others, as shall, on or before the second day of August next, give, in the opinion of the said Mayor and Commonalty, the best plan for carrying into execution the intended improvement of Ousebridge, by widening it, according to the section of the present arches, and for making the new foundations and abutments; together with an estimate of the expense:

For the most approved plan.. 100l.
For the second..... 60l.
For the third..... 40l.

Married.] At Beverley, Joseph Hall, esq. to Miss M'Donald.

At Kirkheaton, Edmund Walker, jun. esq. of the exchequer office, Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Walker, daughter of the late Samuel Walker, esq. of Lascelles Hall.

At Ackworth, Mr. James Shepard, to Miss Turton, eldest daughter of the late John Turton, esq.

At Howgill, Mr. A. Wilkinson, to Miss Sedgwick, only daughter of the Rev. Mr. Sedgwick.

At Rotherham, F. Schmidt, esq. merchant, of Hamburgh, to Miss C. J. Oddy, of Darnal.

At Whitby, Mr. Thomas Donkin, late steward to Lord Mulgrave, to Miss Alice Bateman.

At Bawtry, William Duncan Campbell, esq. of Whitby, Northumberland, to Rebecca, only daughter of the late T. Boroker, of the county of Northampton.

Died.] At Rhodes Hall, near Rottrevell, John Brooke, esq. 84.

At Great Driffield, Henry E. Rousby, esq.

At Barnsley, Miss Sarah Bent, eldest daughter of Mr. Bent, of London, bookseller.

At York, Mrs. Forbes.—Lieutenant Henry Whettam, of the Craven Legion, now on permanent duty in this city. He mistook his way, fell into the Ouse, and was drowned.

At Beverley, Mrs. Mary Midgley, last surviving sister of the late Jonathan Midgley, esq. one of the aldermen of that corporation, 84.

At North Lees, near Ripon, Thomas Walker, esq. 82.

At Barnsley, Mr. John Pickering, 75.—Mr. John Darby, 84.

At Chapel Allerton, Mr. J. Whitaker, 82.

At Masbro', near Rotherham, Mr. Joseph Battie, 99.

At Whitby, Mrs. Saunderson, wife of Mr. Jacob Saunderson, master of the sloop Agriculture, of that port.—Miss Huntrodes, 63.

At Sheffield, Mr. Samuel Peech, of the Angel Inn, 70. He, by his great and persevering exertions, essentially improved and promoted the conveniencies of travelling; and what merits particular notice, he was the first contractor in the north of England, to run the Mail Coaches. His life was remarkable for industry, by which he rose from an humble situation to the possession of considerable property. He discharged the duties of his employment with strict honour, and to the satisfaction of all who frequented his house; for it was, with truth, his pride and boast, that the accommodations of his inn were equal, if not superior, to any in the kingdom. His independent mind, his real honesty, his enthusiastic love for his king and country, and his general manners and deportment through life, attracted the admiration of all ranks of society.

At Badsworth, near Pontefract, William Willis, esq. 48.

At Pontefract, Mrs. Hepworth, relict of John Epworth, esq.

At Airey Hill, near Whitby, in his 80th year, Richard Moorsom, esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, and father to Capt. Robert Moorsom, of the royal navy, one of the present Lords of the Admiralty.

At Addle, near Leeds, the Rev. William Nicholson.

At Clough House, near Huddersfield, Mrs. Sarah Nichols, relict of Jonathan Nichols, esq.

At Hull, Mrs. Godmond, relict of the Rev. James Godmond, vicar of Howden, 85.—Mrs. Calson, 40.—Mrs. Barker.—Mr. William Hall, 62.—John Lee, esq. merchant, 42.—Mrs. E. Nordis, 59.—Mrs. Gelson, 81.

At Wakefield, Mr. Joseph Wood, bookseller.—Mr. Matthews, B. A. late student of Magdalen College, Cambridge, 28.—Mr. Samuel Lake, 60.—Mr. John Shaw, serjeant in the 29th foot.

At Leeds, Mrs. Pawson, relict of the Rev. John Pawson, a preacher of great eminence in the Methodist connection.—Mr. W. Grocock, 63.—Mrs. Hall, of the Star and Garter Inn, 37.—Mr. R. Ray.—Mr. William Fretwell.—Miss Nixon, only daughter of Mr. Nixon, merchant.

At Bottom-boat, near Wakefield, Mr. Wood, superintendant of the navigation works, at Lake Lock. He was sailing in a small boat, with two other persons, when a sudden squall upset it. His companions, being

ing able to swim, reached the shore; but Mr. Wood, after clinging a short time to the mast, sunk, and was drowned, just as his companions were about to plunge into the water again, to attempt to save him. He was a promising young man, highly respected.

LANCASHIRE.

Married.] At Compton Paunceforth, Edward Barrow, esq. of Allithwaite Lodge, Lancashire, to Miss Palmer, only daughter of the Rev. J. Palmer, rector of that parish.

At Lancaster, Mr. George Flower, eldest son of Richard Flower, esq. of Hertford, to Miss Jane Dawson, eldest daughter of the late John Dawson, esq. of Aldcliffe Hall, near Lancaster.

At Liverpool, Henry Chad, esq. of Chapel Hill, Margate, to Miss Christian Fletcher, second daughter of Joseph Fletcher, esq.—Mr. Thomas Chantler, jun. of Northwich, to Miss Ann Nayler, daughter of Thomas Nayler, esq.

At Manchester, Mr. C. H. Jones, of Liverpool, to Selina, fifth daughter of the late John Whittenburgh, esq.

At Eccles, Mr. John Harrison, merchant, of Manchester, to Mrs. Potter, widow of Edward Potter, esq. of Barfield Lodge, Pendleton.

Died.] At Haybrook, near Rochdale, Benjamin Smith, esq. 59. A man of the strictest integrity and worth, and of the most unblemished character and reputation. He was scrupulously just in all his transactions; open to feel, and ready to relieve, the distresses of the unfortunate: humble in every department, he discharged, from principle, all the relative duties of life. His extensive charities, and active benevolence, have procured him the prayers of all the poor in his neighbourhood. As he was in life highly esteemed, so he is in death deeply and deservedly regretted. An afflicted widow and son deem this tribute no less due to justice, than to the memory of departed affection and worth.

At Hallsal, the Rev. Glover Moore, rector of that place, 74.

At Lancaster, Mr. Henry Martindale.—Mr. William Threlfal, 63.—Mrs. Sheepshanks.

At Ulverston, Mrs. Harrison.

At Manchester, Mrs Duckworth.—Mrs. Woods, 48.—Mr. Samuel Faulkner, 27.—Mr. W. Cordeux.

At Pendleton, Mrs. Pendleton, 67.

At Liverpool, Mr. Moses Barlow.—Mrs. Sanderson.—Mr. Henry Winn, 41.—Miss Mary Dale.—Mrs. Hanly, relict of Captain Hanly, many years commander of a vessel from this port.—Mrs. Brown.—Mr. W. Dobson, 57.—Mr. Charles Newton.—Miss Taylor, 24.—Thomas Chubbard, 71.—William Gregson, esq.—Mr. Whitehead.—Mr. C. Jones, merchant.—Mr. W. N. Wright.—James Shetfield, esq. of Madeira.—Mrs. Harrison, 58.—Mr. John Blezard, shipbuilder, 48.

At Duxbury, Mr. Richard Unsworth, 71.

At Boughton, Mr. Smith, 77.

At Everton, John Rowe, jun. esq.

At Preston, Mr. Robert Newsham.—Mrs. Walchman, relict of Thomas Walchman, esq.—Mr. W. Hargreaves, 48.

At Stayley Bridge, Miss Eliz. Mylne.

At Hartshead, Ashton-under-Lyne, Mr. J. Dyson, 82.

At Samlesbury, near Preston, Ellen Cowell, in her 101st year.

At Blackburn, Mr. John Douglass, formerly a bookseller there, 53.—The Rev. John Barnes, vicar of Huyton.

At Wigan, Mr. Roger Taylor.

At Longton, the Rev. Mr. Loxham, rector of St. Matthew, Bethnal Green, London, and formerly Fellow of Brazenose College, Oxford.

At Ashton, in the parish of Winwick, in his 40th year, the Rev. John Woodrow, A. M. the Minister of that place, and Chaplain to the Earl of Galway. He was a native of Wells, in the county of Norfolk, was educated at Catharine Hall, Cambridge, was for some years Chaplain at Lancaster Castle, from which place he removed to Ashton, on being nominated to the curacy there by the Rev. Geoffrey Hornby, Rector of Winwick.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Prestbury, Mr. Charles Hatfield, to Miss Elizabeth Mayson, both of Macclesfield.

At Frodsham, Mr. George Harbridge, to Miss Brown, second daughter of Mr. Thomas Brown.

At Chester, Robert Baxter, esq. to Miss Lowndes.—Mr. Thomas Jones, to Miss Leo Colley.

At Acton, Mr. Joseph Vickers Shephard, of Wettenhal, to Miss Noden, of Cholmondeston.

Died.] At Chester, Miss Barnston, sister to Roger Barnston, esq.—Samuel Wright, esq. 65.

At Backwood Lodge, near Neston, John Cukit, esq. attorney, 32.

At Barrow, Miss H. Williams, third daughter of Mr. Ralph Williams, 20.

At Wood Green, Mrs. Oakes, wife of Mr. Oakes, attorney.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Measham, John Pountney, esq. of Wednesfield, near Wolverhampton, to Maria, second daughter of the late John Simmonds, esq. of Bute House, near Atherstone.

At Derby, Mr. William Nuttall, of Wirksworth, to Miss Sarah Watson.—Mr. Charles Breatnall, to Miss Duke.

At Dronfield, Joseph Cecil, esq. to Miss S. C. Hollings.

At Chesterfield, Mr. H. Frith, to Miss Howitt.—Mr. Milnes, of Nottingham, to Miss Crawshaw, of Brampton Moor.

At Edensor, Mr. Gosling, of Chesterfield, to Miss Higgs.

At

At Earl Sterndale, Mr. Richard Finney, of Moneyash, to Miss E. Rogers.

Died.] At Smalley, Mr. Birch, 57.

At Spendon, Mrs. Hallam.

At Derby, Mrs. Hopkinson, 70.—Mr. Joseph Thorpe, 87.—Mr. George Palmer, 44.—Sarah, wife of Mr. Joseph Osborne, 26.

At Ockbrook, Mrs. Martha Freason, 86.

At Eckington, Mrs. Broomhead.

At Tibshelf, Mr. George Hundley.

At Wheatley House, Mrs. Bower, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Bower, of Darley Hall.

At Swanwick, Mr. William Watley, 71.

At Tideswell, Thomas, the second son of the Rev. T. Brown, 21.

At Foolow, Mrs. Martha Hodgkinson.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Nottingham, Mr. C. Huish, fourth son of the late Mark H. Huish, esq. to Miss Youle.

Richard Bradley Wainman, esq. of Carrhead, Yorkshire, to Lady Ingleby Amcotts, of Amcott's House, Retford.

At East Bridgford, Mr. Hogg, of Wysall, to Miss Taylor.

At Newark, Mr. Watson, to Miss Aulsebrooke.

Died.] At Nottingham, Mrs. Theakstone, 34.—Mrs. Wyer.

At Newark, Mrs. Fisher.—Mr. John Ware, of the Woolpack Inn.—Mrs. Farmer, of Hougham.

At Lenton, Mr. Richard Sharp.

At Gonalston, Mrs. Darby.

At Mansfield, Mr. R. Baguley, 62.

At Busford, Mrs. Pearson.

At Wollaton, Mr. Moss, 78.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] At Spalding, John Newbald, esq. of Hull, to Miss Flinders.

At Sulton-le-Marsh, John Saul Cook, gent. of Scrimby, son of —— Cook, esq. of Burgh, to Miss Wilson, daughter of T. W. gent.

At Gainsborough, Mr. Thomas Besby, of Wath, near Doncaster, to Miss E. Popplewell, daughter of Captain John P. of the brig Blandira, London trader.

At Barton upon Humber, Isaac Green, esq. of West Halton, to Mary, second daughter of Mr. James Bygott.

At Maltby, W. Edman, jun. gent. of Beesby, to Miss Lowe.

At Theddlethorpe, St. Helens, the Rev. Mr. Taylor, to Mrs. Atkinson.

Died.] At Louth, Mr. Henry Lenton, 74.—Mr. William Fish, merchant, 28.

At Gainsborough, Mr. Anthony Whiley, 69.—Mr. Timothy Lilley, 65.—Mr. John Farley, of the Bridge Inn, 65.—Mrs. Brand, late of the White Hart Inn, 58.—Mr. Samuel Gill, 79.

At Burton upon Humber, Mrs. Stephenson, 79.

In Grimsby Roads, on board the Thomas of Lynn, Capt. Smith, of that vessel.

At Lincoln, Mrs. J. Shuttleworth.

At Bourn, Mrs. Banks, 36.

At Barholm, Mr. Banks, 71.

At Nassington, Mrs. Henson, 46.

At Sleaford, Edmund Laycock, M. D. 56.

At Heckington, Richard Christopher, gent. 64.

At Grantham, Mr. Thomas Wilson, 35.

At Mumby, Mrs. Epton, 77.

At Spalding, Mr. Samuel Lee.

At Market Deeping, Mr. Addyman, 52.

At Algarkirks, near Boston, Mrs. Parr, wife of Mr. Richard P. and second daughter of John Cunliffe, esq. of Addingham, Yorkshire.

At Coningsby, within a few days of each other, Mr. Ely Hall, and Mr. Thomas Hall, brothers.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Turner, of Market Harborough, to Miss Hewitt, of Great Bowden.

At Leicester, Thomas Wright, esq. to Mrs. Watchorn, relict of Thomas Watchorn, gent.

Died.] At Peatling, Mr. Oldacres.

At Leicester, Mrs Greasley.—Mrs Hitchcock.

At Scraptoft, Mrs. Carter, wife of John Edward Carter, esq.

At Evington, Mrs. Coulton, relict of the Rev. Richard Coulton, 69.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Hanbury, Mr. Sherratt, of Palmer Moor, to Miss Hannah Tabbern, niece of Thomas Hunt, esq. of Fauld Hall.

At West Bromwich, the Rev. John Griffiths, to Miss Mary Ann Adams.

At Kingswinford, Durley Grazebrook, esq. of Chertsey, Surry, to Miss Sarah Grazebrook, daughter of Michael Grazebrook, esq. of Audnam, near Stourbridge.

At Bucknall, David Wilson, esq. of Hanley, to Miss Heath.

Died.] At Burslem, Mr. Thomas Wedgwood, nephew of the late Josiah Wedgwood, esq. of Etruria.

At Abbott's Brumley, Mrs. Goodwin, relict of Colonel G.

At Tamworth, F. Woodcock, gent. many years an alderman of that borough, 93.—Mr. Thomas Hewitt, youngest son of Mrs. H.

At Himley, while walking in apparently good health in her garden, Mrs. Burn, 42.

At Wolverhampton, Mrs. Pitt, and three days afterwards, her daughter, Mrs. Phrasey.—Miss Wilkes.—Mrs. Dadford.

At Shelton, Mr. R. Ridgway, eldest son of Mr. George Ridgway.

At Stafford, Mr. John Robotham, 42.—Mr. Thomas Hall.—Mrs. Jennings.—Miss Juliana Hand.

At Walsall, Mr. Meesom.

At Handsworth, Mrs. Mary Birch, 81.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Alcester, Lieutenant Pickering, of the Local Militia of this county, to Miss Langston.

At

At Warwick, Mr. William Stanley, to Miss Charlotte Bishop.

At Birmingham, Mr. Sadler, of Macclesfield, to Miss Wilson.

Died.] At Birmingham, William Penn, esq.—Mr. Benjamin May.—Mrs. Jane Capenhurst, widow of Mr. Capenhurst, of the Roebuck Tavern.—Mr. Horton, grocer.—Mrs. Jones, 81.—Mrs. Southall.—Mr. Joseph Farror, 60. As a tradesman he was truly respectable for his industry, integrity, and liberality; and as an inhabitant of this place. Birmingham is much indebted to him for his spirited activity in discharging, through several successive years, the office of churchwarden, and for his zealous co-operation in forwarding the late improvements around St. Martin's, which are so justly acknowledged as ornamental and advantageous to the town. —Mr. Osborne, 73.—Mrs. Martha Turst, 58. —Mrs. Ganderton, 64.—Mr. James Durose, 31.—Mrs. Newsham, relict of the Rev. Peers Newsham, late rector of Harborough Magna, and of Frankton, and vicar of Hungary Harbury.

At Warwick, Mr. James Dyer, 17.—Mr. William Land, 56.

At Willenhall, Mr. William Fox.

At Dudley, Mr. George Gwinnett.—Mr. John Parkes.—Mr. Shedden.

At Coventry, Mrs. Elizabeth Mitchell.—Mr. Clemoens, 79.—Mrs. Lowe, of Coleshill.

At Helley, in Arden, Mrs. White, 87.

At Astley, Mrs. Kelsey, 66.

At Stoke, Mr. Thomas Lightburne.

At Stratford on Avon, Mrs. Barke, of the White Lion Inn.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Shrewsbury, Mr. Ward, to Miss Cooke.—Mr. John Phillips, to Miss Hammonds.

At Bridgnorth, Mr. John Devereux, of Brouley, to Miss Swain.

At Edgmond, Mr. W. Rose, to Miss E. Goodall.—W. Banks, esq. to Miss Ann Wright, of Colebrook-dale.

At Whitchurch, Mr. Charles Poston, to Miss Mary Yardley.

Died.] At Westbury, Mrs. Sambrook.

At Shrewsbury, Mrs. Parry, 41.—Mrs. Wicksteed, 71.—Mrs. Richards, 70.

At Much Wenlock, Mr. Theophilus Morrall, 66.

At the Buildings, near Oswestry, Mrs. Edmunds.

At Ross Hall, Miss Lekauffe, governess in the family of Cecil Forrester, esq.

At the Stocks, near Welshampton, Mr. Nixon.

At Cluddley, near Wellington, Mr Binnell.

At Astley, Mr. Jones.

At Welshpool, Mrs. Morris, of the Three Tuns.—Mr. Howell, of the Eagles.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Peopleton, Mr. George Hunt, eldest son of John Hunt, esq. of Naunton Beauchamp, to Miss Heynes.

At Leigh, Mr. H. B. Bearcroft, to Miss Deakin.

At Great Malvern, the Rev. Mr. Sandford, precentor of Wells Cathedral, to Miss Roberts, of Hadley, Middlesex.

At Evesham, John Edwin, esq. of Sheriff's Lench, to Miss Alcock, of Bengworth.

At Worcester, Jonathan Nickson, esq. of Wem, Salop, to Miss Rogers, daughter of Herbert Rogers, esq. mayor of Worcester.

Died.] At Worcester, Mrs. Ford, wife of Mr. Ford, of Sidbury. Her death was occasioned by circumstances peculiarly distressing: she had taken her child to a surgeon, to have a swelling on the throat lanced, when the operation was about to be performed, she fainted, and immediately expired.—Mrs. Evesham.—Mrs. Bibb, of the Falcon, 71.—Mr. John Freame.—Mrs. Ann Reilly, wife of Mr. Reilly, printer.

At Kempsey, Mrs. Mary Harris, formerly of Worcester.

At Blackstone, near Bewdley, Mrs. Church, relict of Jeremiah Church, late one of the advocates of the supreme court of Calcutta.

At Stourbridge, Mrs. Aston, of the Three Crowns.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Lugwardine, T. W. Williams, esq. jun. to Miss M. M. Paterhall, of Hereford.

At Madley, Mr. W. Smith, of the Bch, to Miss Pritchard, of Chelstom.

Died.] At Weobly, Evan Lloyd, esq.

At Ingestone, Mr. Leigh Hoskyns, last surviving son of the late Rev. John Hoskyns, of Pidstow.

At Bage, Mr. Jenkin Williams, 47.

At Eyton, Mrs. Coates.

At Leominster, Mrs. Proctor, relict of Dr. Proctor.

OXFORDSHIRE.

The Chancellor's Prizes are this year adjudged to the following Gentlemen:—

The English Essay "On the Love of our Country," to Mr. C. P. Burney, B. A. of Merton College.

The Latin Verses "Corinthus," to Mr. Peter Meyer Latham, of Brasenose College.

The donation for English Verse, "John the Baptist," to Mr. Charles Henry Johnson, of Brasenose College.

Married.] At Kemmerton, Mr. J. Brindall, of Burford, to Miss Mary Dobbs, sister of S. Dobbs, esq. of Westmancoat.

At Oxford, the Rev. W. Oddie, A. M. Fellow of Magdalen College, to Maria, eldest daughter of Henry Towsey, esq.

At Drayton, Mr. Thomas Jackson, of Cuxham, to Miss Deane.

At Eusham, Lieut. Cox, of the 51st regiment of foot, to Miss Bowerman, only daughter of Mr. Joseph Bowerman.

At Banbury, Lieut. and Assistant Surgeon Browne, of the Bedford militia, to Miss Marianne Judd.

Died.]

Died.] At Oxford, Mrs. Parsons, wife of John Parsons, esq.—Mr. Henry Mc Kann, 85.—Mr. William Forty, 61.

At Marston, Mr. John Loder.

At Henley upon Thames, Miss Rose Byles.

At Stoke Talmage, Mrs. Mary Webb.

At Wheatley, Mr. Thomas Walton.

At Banbury, Mrs. Goodwin, mother of Mr. Goodwin, of the Cock Inn.

At Neithrop, Mrs. Williams, relict of Richard Williams, esq.

At Bampton, Mr. Richard Clarke.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Eton, Charles Grover, esq. of Hammersmith, to Miss Lovegrove.

At Tottenhoe, Mr. John Eeles, eldest son of John Eeles, esq. of Thame, Oxfordshire, to Eliza, youngest daughter of Mr. Cox.

At Haddenham, Mr. William Clarridge, of Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, to Miss Priscilla Sanders.

Died.] At Wooburn, the Rev. Thomas English.

At Sauthorp, near Aylesbury, Mr. Joseph Monk, 55.

At Aylesbury, Mrs. Hicks, of the White Hart Inn, 38.

At Fenny Stratford, Mr. Isaiah Constable, 30.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

At the late meeting of the Hertfordshire Agricultural Society, at Berkhamstead, a large company of the Agriculturalists met in a field belonging to the Earl of Bridgewater, near the town, to decide upon the merits of the different ploughs that were offered for the premium; when the following premiums were adjudged:—

To the owner of the plough which does its work best with the least draught, ten guineas, to the Earl of Bridgewater, for his Hampshire plough, made by Mr. W. Plenty, to whom his Lordship very handsomely gave the premium.

To the best ploughman, Daniel Lovett, three guineas.—To the second best ploughman, Thomas Bell, two guineas.—To the third best ploughman, Thomas Nicholl, one guinea.—To the owner of the best one-year old ram, Earl of Bridgewater, five guineas, which his Lordship presented to the Society.—To the owner of the best ewe of the Merino breed, five guineas, Edward George Fordham.—To the owner of the best ewe do. do. five guineas, Edward George Fordham.—Three guineas to Joseph Tabon, the best shearer.—Two guineas to John Pollard, second best ditto.—One guinea to Jos. Hawes, third best do.

It was proposed to have but one meeeing in the year in future, after the next September Meeting, which will be held at Hertford—one year to be at Berkhamstead, and the other year, alternately, at Hertford, to be decided at the next Hertford Meeting, in September next.

Married.] At Broxbourn, Mr. Rogers, to Miss Laurie, daughter of Robert Laurie, esq.

Died.] At Turner's Hill, in the parish of Cheshunt, to which he had been removed from his father's house at Pancras, for change of air, Mr. William Wallays Macpherson, geographer, a youth of most amiable character, and of very great professional merit.

At Rickmansworth, Mr. Thomas Howard, banker. 49.—John C. Swannell, only child of Mr. Swannell, solicitor.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Bedford, Mrs. Grummett, 96.—John Parker, M. D. an alderman of this corporation, 79.—Mrs. Hallewell, wife of J. Hallewell, esq.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Died.] At Peterborough, Mr. Cooper.

At Duston, Miss Gibbs, daughter of Mr. Thomas Gibbs, of Birmingham.

At Earl's Barton, Mr. Samuel Eaton, 51.

At Northampton, Mrs. Tymms, relict of the Rev. George Tymms, formerly vicar of Dallington, and rector of Harpole, 72.

At Kettering, Mr. William Buswell.

At Fotheringhay, Mrs. Bradshaw.

The Rev. John Tinden, B. D. vicar of Astwick.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Married.] At Glatton, Mr. Woods, of Post Witham, to Miss E. Daws.

Died.] At Huntingdon, Mr. James Watson, of the Register's Office, 47.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Married.] At Doddington, Mr. John Dunham, of Benwick, to Miss Fisher, of Wimblington.

Died.] At Cambridge, Mr. Cherrington, one of the proprietors of the Cambridge Union Coaches.—Mr. William Beaumont.

At Edith Weston, Walden Orme, esq. a gentleman well known for some sporting eccentricities. He was sailing in a small boat on a pond, when he accidentally fell overboard, and was drowned.

At Linton, Mr. A. B. Perkins, attorney.

At Downham Market, Mrs. Hacon, wife of Mr. Hacon, master of the academy.—Mr. Martin Pidgeon, 66.—Mr. James Child, 58.—Mr. John Eastoll.—Mr. John Saffery, youngest son of Edmund Saffery, esq.

At Ely, Mrs. Clare, 72.

At Bartlow, Mrs. Hall, wife of the Rev. Joseph Hall, rector of that place, and vicar of Dullingham.

At Grantchester, Mrs Matthews, wife of Mr. Uriah Matthews. She was found drowned in the river.

NORFOLK.

A female school, on the Lancastrian plan, has been established in Norwich, under the direction of a female friend from Bristol introduced and supported by the females of that family of friends who are always alive to the comfort,

comfort, morals, and happiness, of the poorer classes in this city. The benevolent lady above referred to, attended some time at Mr. Lancaster's school, for the purpose of making herself thoroughly acquainted with his system, since which she has assisted in establishing schools at Lynn, Cambridge, and Downham, to promote the intellectual knowledge of many of her own sex, who might otherwise have remained in ignorance. The school at present consists of between 40 and 50 pupils, and is daily increasing.

At a special General Meeting of the Trustees of the Charity Schools of the same city, it was unanimously resolved to new model the Girls' Schools, upon Dr. Bell's and Mr. Lancaster's plan; and a Committee of Gentlemen were chosen to procure a room, appoint a proper mistress, and to take such other steps as may best carry the designs of the meeting into effect. This plan will enable the trustees to educate double the number of children now taught, at a very little additional expense.

Married.] At Yarmouth, James Henderson, esq. of the Ross-shire militia, to Eliza, eldest daughter of Sir Edmund Lacon.

Mr. J. B. Clarke, of Norwich, to Miss Ames, daughter of D. Ames, esq. of Thorpe.

Died.] At Oxnead Hall, John Repion, esq. 58.

At Binham Newton, Mrs. H. Blyth, 54.

At Swaffham, Mr. R. Johnson, 22.

At Diss, Mrs. Kiches, 67.

At Pulham, Mrs. Page, 55.

At Garboldisham, Frances S. L. Molineux, second daughter of the Rev. Mr. Molineux, rector of that place.

The Rev. Mr. Johnson, vicar of Horsford, and perpetual curate of St. Faith's, in this county.

At Wootton, Mrs. Glasspoole, 62.

At Norwich, aged 48, Dr. John Beckwith, organist of the Cathedral, and St. Peter's Mancroft church.—Thomas Watson, esq. 67. He was elected an alderman of Fyebridge ward in 1783, served the office of sheriff in 1789, and succeeded to the mayoralty in 1790. His conduct in these situations justly entitled him to the esteem and respect of his fellow-citizens.

ESSEX.

Married.] At Colchester, Mr. R. Nunn, surgeon, to Miss Farran.—Mr. W. Dowman, to Mrs. Summersum.—Rochfort Bloomfield, esq. of the 20th regiment of foot, to Miss Mary Anne Cawne, youngest daughter of the late Robert Cawne, esq.

Died.] At Copford Hall, Sarah Elizabeth, eldest daughter of John H. Harrison, esq.

At Paufield Parsonage, in the 71st year of his age, the Rev. Thomas Stevens, D. D. rector of that parish, and vicar of Helions Bumstead, both in this county.

At Mark's Hall, aged 65, Filmer Honywood, esq. He was a whig of the old school, and first sat in parliament for Steyning, in 1774.

At Great Henney, Mrs. Andrews, wife of the Rev. C. Andrews, rector of that place, and youngest daughter of the Rev. William Nesfield, of Wickhambrook.

At Rainham, Harriot, eldest daughter of John Godsalve Crosse, esq. 9.

At Bocking, Mr. Philip Phillips, 58.

KENT.

It is in contemplation to apply to Parliament for an act to erect a bridge over the Swale, at the King's Ferry, in this county, in order to facilitate a more safe and speedy communication with the Isle of Sheppy. A meeting has been held at Sheerness on the subject, which is to be farther considered at another meeting, to be held some time in the month of July.

Married.] At Lewisham, F. P. Martin, esq. of London, to Mrs. Thompson, eldest daughter of John St. Barbe, esq. of Blackheath.

At Canterbury, Weston Hames, esq. captain in the 2d, or Queen's dragoon guards, to Anne, second daughter of the late Thomas Hele Phipps, esq. of Leighton House, Wilts.

At Chatham, Lieut. Burton, of the Royal Marines, to Mrs. King, of Brompton, widow of Captain K. of the artillery, and daughter of the late Thomas Pollard, esq. master shipwright, of Deptford Dock-yard.

At Dover, Capt. Dick, of the 22d light dragoons, to Mary, daughter of Capt. John Boyce, of the East India Company's service.

Died.] At Canterbury, Mrs. Royle, 90.—Mr. Wilson.—The Rev. John Pratt, vicar of Monkton Thanet, 85.

At Summer Hill, William Woodgate, esq. 64.

At Tunbridge, Mrs. Knox, wife of the Rev. Dr. K.

At Chilham, Mr. Robert Dunlop, surgeon in the royal navy.

At Deal, Mrs Solomon Walker, 74.

At Deptford, Stephen Simson, esq. late storekeeper at the Victualling there.

At Rochester, Mr. Alexander, minister of the Presbyterian Chapel.—Mrs. Saltounstall, relict of W. S. esq.

At Smarden, Mr. Matthew Ottaway, 74.

At Maidstone, Mrs. Whiting, 77.—Edward Russell, esq.—Mrs. Pine.

At Sydenham, Mrs. Elizabeth Barber, 84.

At Eastry, Catherine, widow of the Re. Richard Harvey, formerly vicar of that parish, 84.

At Leigh Green, Tenterden, Robert, son of Robert Goodwin, esq. 15.

At Way Farm, Thanet, Mrs. Bushell, 88.

At Chatham, —— Scott, esq. clerk of the rope-yard, in his Majesty's dock-yard.

At Faversham, Miss Bennett, eldest daughter of the late Wm. B. esq.

At Broadstairs, Thanet, John George, eldest son of Mr. Hodges, of Canterbury, 18.

At Wingham, Mrs. Dorothy Tucker, 84.

At Tenterden, Mrs. Playfort, 69.

At Hythe, Mr. Robert Down, of Deal.

At

At Bounds Lodge, the Hon. Mrs. Bulter, mother of the late Countess of Darnley.

SURRY.

A destructive fire broke out on the night of Monday, June 12, at Laycock Farm, in this county, on the manor of Mr. Terrace, which destroyed a beautiful house and an extensive farm-yard. Such was the rapid progress of the flames, that two men and a boy fell martyrs to the devouring element in their beds, and the loss is estimated at 10,000l. It was occasioned by a drunken waggoner setting fire to a corn-loft.

Died.] At Woodlands, near Bagshot, John Bradburne, esq.

SUSSEX.

The inhabitants of Brighton, and the public at large, whose feeling hearts can sympathize for others woes, are now called upon to exercise their benevolence towards the survivors, and afflicted families of the dreadful casualties of Friday, June 2, 1809, which took place, in the sight of some hundreds of spectators, when several honest and industrious seamen met with watery graves! The casualties above alluded to, were occasioned by a sudden and tremendous gale of wind, which came on in the night of Thursday, when, of the twenty-two mackerel boats belonging to this place, twenty were unfortunately exposed to all the horrors of the storm. The greater part of them, however, after much labour, well directed perseverance and difficulty, succeeded (though not without incurring heavy damages, and serious losses in nets, &c.) in gaining the land; but were, unhappily, overwhelmed and lost. The Good Intent, John Priest, owner, in which boat were William Priest and his son (the son and grandson of the said John Priest) William Leach, and John Sargent, was sunk within half a mile of the shore, when all on board perished. The lad, supported in the arms of his father, was seen for a few moments, until both being exhausted they sunk together. Four widows and fourteen children are left almost friendless, and without the means of support, by this distressing catastrophe.—The case of poor Sargent was lamentably severe; buffeting the waves, he had nearly reached the land, where numberless individuals had collected in the hope of affording him assistance, who, within his hearing, called out to him, to keep up his spirits, as his preservation appeared even more than probable. The drowning man, in the agonies of death, had just strength left feebly to ejaculate, "My heart is gone!" then clasping his hands, and raising his eyes towards heaven, he sunk—to rise no more.—Another boat, the Mayflower, J. and R. Spicer, joint owners, upset, in attempting to get into Shoreham harbour, when John Spicer unhappily perished. A subscription has been commenced for the relief of the widows and orphans of the sufferers; and books are open at the banks at Lewes, at Worthing, and at London, at Hankey and Co.'s, Fenchurch-street, and Lefevre and Co.'s, Cornhill.

An act has been obtained for erecting a chapel of ease in Worthing. It is intended to be 80 feet in depth, and 60 in width. The trustees have advertised for a piece of ground to build it upon, and for plans and elevations from persons willing to undertake its erection.

Married.] At Brighton, Edward Warner, esq. of Walthamstow, to Miss Atkins, of the same place.

At Kingstone, near Lewes, J. King, esq. of Wilmington, to Miss Rogers, daughter of Thomas R. esq.

At Horsham, Capt. Thompson, of the 32d regiment of foot, to Miss Chasemore, eldest daughter of Mr. Philip C.

Died.] At Robertsbridge, W. Mills, esq.

At Ringmer Barracks, Mrs Kennyon, wife of Serjeant K. of the Royal Artillery. She dropped down dead in an apoplectic fit, occasioned, as it is supposed, by the alarm she experienced from a sudden clap of thunder, which immediately preceded her death.

At Brighton, Mrs Bull.—Mr Baulcombe, many years master of the New Ship Inn, but who had lately retired from business.

At Worthing West, George Wynyard, esq. lieut.-colonel of the 24th light dragoons.

At Lewes, suddenly, aged 62, Mrs Sarah (Neave) Richman, daughter of the late Jeremiah Neave, surgeon, of Staines, and wife of Joseph Rickman, surgeon, &c. Lewes: she was one of the people called Quakers, but remote from every degree of the sectarist; a woman of unblemished character and most conciliating manners. In her were eminently exemplified Solomon's observations—Prov. xxxi. 28, 29.

HAMPSHIRE.

An act has lately passed the Legislature, for supplying the towns of Portsmouth, and Portsea, with water, upon a plan similar to the one proposed in the account of Portsmouth, in the Monthly Magazine for October, 1801. These populous towns, have been hitherto supplied by carts, from wells, in the vicinity. It is now intended to do away this almost intolerable nuisance, occasioned by so many carts constantly plying; and instead of this inconvenient method, to sink one, or more wells, in a field, called the White Swan Field, without, and at no great distance from the fortifications, and by erecting reservoirs, and laying down pipes, to convey the water from thence into the two towns, the field being near the wells, from which the inhabitants are principally furnished at present, no doubt is entertained by those acquainted with the geology, of the place, and from the observations and experiments which have been made, that an ample supply of good water will be afforded, on the plan proposed. The wells, in present use, are not more than 15 or 20 feet in depth, and the water obtained from them, though somewhat hard, is as pure and bright as

as spring water, in general; but it has been found that, by sinking or boring to a greater depth, that the water is not only preferable, being perfectly free from the quality of hardness, and of course purer; but also in greater abundance. The strata, under which these lower springs lie, are as follows:

	F.	I.
Vegetable mould	1	6
Brick loam	4	6
Course gravel	6	0
Finer gravel and sand	6	0
Blue clay, or marl, terminating in a quick sand, in which are the springs,	from 60 to 160 feet	

It is therefore intended to excavate, through the blue clay, and by stopping out the upper springs, to supply the towns from the under springs alone,—The capital, raised for the undertaking is, 40,000*l.* in 50*l.* shares; the estimated expence being about 32,000*l.*

The towns of Portsmouth and Portsea, from their extensive population, necessarily contain a great number of poor and indigent children; and although there are many charitable institutions now existing for the purposes of education, yet they are by no means of such a magnitude as to render further exertion unnecessary. From these considerations, it is in contemplation to open a subscription for the purpose of obtaining the means of erecting a school on the plan of Dr. Bell and Mr. Lancaster, capable of educating at least four hundred pour children and for defraying the expenses attending the same.

Married.] At Shalden, James Ward, esq. of Froyle, to Miss E. Smith.

At Winchester, Mr. Canigan, assistant surgeon to the 77th regiment to Mrs. Burner, of the Star and Garter Inn.

At Southampton, Lieut. Ware, of the Royal York Rangers, to Miss Heward.

At Ringwood, John Durant, esq. of Poole, Dotset, to Mary Anne, second daughter of the late Henry Oake, esq.

Mr. James Warner, jun. of Botley Mills, to Miss Sarah Buckland, daughter of Mr. John B. and niece of Admiral Bradby.

At Portsmouth, Lieut. Birdwood, of his Majesty's ship Belleisle, to Miss, Pinhorn.—Captain Spain, of the Lucinda, West Indiaman, to Mrs. C. Preed.

Died.] At Northwood, Isle of Wight, J. Short, esq. R. N. captain of the sea fencibles.

At Shanklin, Isle of Wight, the Rev. Joseph Hewson, M. A. formerly fellow of Queen's College Oxford, and rector of Bramshot, Hants.

At Southampton, John Hunt, esq. banker, 72—Mrs. Smith, 27—Mrs. Middleton—Mrs. Archer, 79.

At Fordingbridge, Mrs. Elizabeth Neave, 84.

At Titchfield, Edward Otto Ives, esq.

At Portsmouth, Mr. Thorp—Mr. W. Pratt.—Mr. Elliott, solicitor.—Lieut. Miller, of the Pegase fire-ship—Mr. R. Welch, late surgeon of H.M.S. Kent—John Vinery Elliott, gent, 71—Mr. John North, 82.

At Ropley, Mrs. Page, 92.

At Bowcombe Cottage, Isle of Wight, Mrs. Bygrowe, wife of G. B. esq.

At South Sea Place, near Portmouth, A. Wilson, esq. 72.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. James Randal, of Devizes, to Miss Saunders, of Larrington.

At Collingborne, Mr. J. Wheeler, of Salisbury, to Miss Blatch, of Cholderton.

Mr John Jarvis, of Whistly House, near Devizes, to Miss Martha Gilbert of Longbridge, Deverill.

Died.] At Chipping Norton, Mr. William Haynes, late surgeon of Morton-in-Marsh, 48.

At Bradford, Mr. S. Mundy, 72.

At Ramsbury, Mrs. Meyrick, wife of the Rev. Edward M. vicar of that place, 59—Mrs. Whitelocke, relict of John W. esq. and mother of the too famous general of that name.

At Elstone, near Umesbury, Mrs. Smith.

At Salisbury, Mr. Charles Harwood, 26—Mr. Samuel Williams, of Devizes. He had set off to attend the funeral of his mother in law, Mrs. Neave, at Fordingbridge, Hants, but an inflamation in the bowels stopped his further progress, and carried him off in twenty-four hours.

At Stower Provost, Miss Ann Burlton, youngest daughter of Mr. John B. 24.

At Martin, Mrs. A. Bagues, 83.

At Evercreech, in consequence of a fall from an open carriage, Mrs. Cox.

At Devizes, Mrs. Innes, relict of the Rev. Mr. I. late rector of that place.

At Warminster, Mr. John Pearce, 83.

BERKSHIRE.

Married.] At Reading, Mr. D. F. Taylor, of Newport, Isle of Wight, to Miss Biggs.—Mr. R. Wheeler, of High Wycombe, to Miss Mary Lodge.

At Bisham, Thomas Hussey, esq. of Pinkney's Green, to Miss Westbrook, second daughter of Mrs. W. of Stubbin's Farm.

At Ramsbury, Mr. William Elliott, to Miss E. Challies.

Mr. Thomas Stone, of Cumner, to Miss Baseley, of Charney.

Died.] At Windsor, Mr. Richard Streeting, after a long and painful illness, occasioned by smoaking a pipe, which caused a cancer in his lip, by not waxing the end of his pipe before he put it into his mouth—The Rev. Dr. Hand, one of the prebendaries.

At Reading, Mr. Thomas Rootes, 77.—Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. Rusher, bookseller, 13.—Mrs. Bradly, of Farnham, Surry, 82.—Mr. Collins.—Mrs. Austwick.—Mrs. S. Clarke

S. Clarke.—Mr. William Higgs.—Mrs. Man, 69.

At Newbury, the Rev. Mr. Barker.

At Abingdon, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of W. Tomkins, esq. 24.—Miss Hannah Tomkins, second daughter of the same gentleman.

At Wargrave, Miss Mary Ann Maynard, 26.

At Hook End Farm, Mrs. Bitmead.

At Midgham House, William Poyntz esq. one of the justices of the peace for this county, and brother of Dr. P. whose death is recorded in a preceding page.

At Pamber, Mr. Bishop.

At Remenham Cottage, Mrs. Alicia Gozman, relict of Thomas G. esq. of New Broad Street, London, 63.

At Granham, Mrs. Hillier.

At Reading, Mr. Charles Parr.

At Hawthorn Hill, Mr. William Glaister.

At Denchurch, Mr. Joshua Stottard, 57.

At Hanney, Mr. Joseph Walton, 34.

At Wantage, Mrs. Brown, relict of the Rev. Philip B. formerly fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, and vicar of Sparsholt, 83.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

The new Docks at Bristol are at length completed. After struggling through numberless unforeseen difficulties, the directors of this concern have fulfilled their engagement; and have added another monument of the enterprize of modern times, to the many useful and ornamental structures which adorn this proud and happy island.

Married.] At Bath, Major Goldsworthy, of the East India Company's service, to Miss Livesey.—Henry Davis, esq son of the late Arthur D. esq. of Forest Hall, Carmarthenshire, to Mary Josepha, second daughter of the late Joseph Brisset, esq. of Jamaica.—James Law Stewart, esq. to Ann Withelmina, third daughter of Mr. B.—Major Kelly, of the East India Company's service, to Maria, eldest daughter of the late John Robinson, esq, of Pardshaw, Cumberland.

At Frome, the Rev. Theophilus Prosser, master of the grammar school there, to the second daughter of Edward Newport, esq. of Keyford House.

At Bristol, John Russ Grant, esq. to Harriett, third daughter of Robert Watkins, esq. —John Porter, esq. of Paradise House, Wrington, to Miss Gillett, of Castle-green.

At Bath, Henry, only son of Abraham Wilkinson, M.D. of White Webb Park, Endfield, to Jane, only daughter of Samuel Cox, esq. of Lumbridge.—Walter Brown, esq. to Miss Jones.

At Taunton, John Liddon, esq. to Miss Poole, only daughter of Charles P. esq.

At Wells, W. S. Middleton, esq. of Newark, Notts, to Ann, youngest daughter of Thomas Lax, esq. of West Harrington.

At Compton, E. Barrow, esq. of Allithwaite Lodge, Cartmel, Lancashire, to Miss Palmer, daughter of the Rev. Mr. J. P one of the justices for this county.

At Bristol, John Adney, esq captain in first Somerset militia, to Miss Bragge, eldest daughter of John B. esq. of Sadborough, Devon.

Died.] At Bath, Mr. Samuel Kirkham, 83. —Mr. C. Fox, a gentleman of distinguished abilities and acquirement, 60 He was formerly a bookseller at Falmouth, and produced an elegant translation of a volume of Persian poems.—Mrs. Mansfield —Mr. Holmes, 39.—Mrs. Guest —Mrs. Montague. —Mrs Susannah Stanton, 55 —Mrs. Fowles, 30.—Mrs. Woolaston, relict of William W. esq. formerly M. P. for Ipswich —Lady M.G. Mergdyth, relict of Sir R. M. Bart.—Mrs. Hayes, wife of John H. esq.—George Poole, esq 83.—Mrs. Stephens, relict of Samuel S. esq. of Tregenna Castle, Cornwall.

At Bristol, Edward Jones, esq son of the late James J esq. 23.—Mrs. Ann Lovell, of the Angel Inn —The Rev. Dr. Bulkeley, brother-in-law to the Earl of Peterborough, sub dean and prebendary of Bristol Cathedral. —Mr. John Reader.

At Hurley, Mr. William Taylor, of London, to Miss Ann Isabella Guy

At Minterne, Lieut. K Digby, of the Royal Horse Artillery.

At Stockland, Mr. Thomas Newcomen, 75.

At Belle Vue, Weston, Zachary Bayly, esq.

At Lower East Hayes, Hugh Payne, esq. 66.

At Timsbury, Mrs. Smith, widow of B. S. esq.

At Dawlish Villa, Walsh Porter, esq. of Farm-Combe, Worcestershire, a gentleman well known in the fashionable world, and the author of two or three dramatic pieces. Mr. W. Porter married the beautiful and accomplished daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Scrope, of Castle-Combe, near Bath He had on the evening preceding his death, desired his valet to order the post chariot to be got in readiness by five o'clock on the following morning. The man attended his master's order, and on entering the room found him dead in his bed. His death is supposed to have been produced by the bursting of an abscess which had been formed in the liver.

At Clifton, Miss A. F Capper, youngest daughter of the Rev. Francis C of Earl Soham, Suffolk.

At Keyford, Frome, in his 80th year, John Stevens, esq. who, for more than half a century, carried on the trade of a farmer, and whose active and unremitting industry was amply rewarded in the honest acquirement of a large fortune. He was brother to the late Richard Stevens, esq of London, who, a few years since, left 70,000*l.* for the building and endowing of an asylum for poor girls, and a hospital for poor old men, and other charitable purposes, in the town of Frome.

Frome. The deceased has contributed to the public charities in his native town by establishing a fund for clothing and educating ten additional boys in the charity school.

At Clifton, near Bristol, in his 90th year, J. P Hungerford, esq. of Dingley, a deputy lieutenant, and many years an honourable, independent, and able representative in parliament for the county of Leicester, to which dignified station he was first elected in the year 1775, after one of the severest contests ever remembered.

Aged 76, the Rev. Robert Purcell, L.L.D. vicar of Meare and Coombe, St Nicholas

At Bath, Mrs. Gibbs, wife of Philip James G. esq —Mrs. Bally, wife of Mr. B. bookseller.—Mr. John Salmon, banker.—Mrs. Beetnam.

At Bristol, Mrs. Witherell, 81.—Mrs. Mary Browne.

DORSETSHIRE.

The inhabitants of Lyme have entered into a subscription for the improvement of that fashionable watering-place. A wall is begun, which is to extend from the town to the harbour. There will be a gravel walk and shrubbery, extending full a mile The hot and cold baths have undergone some judicious alterations.

Married.] At Poole, Mr. Robert Knight, to Miss Smith,.

At Dorchester, Mr. Hazard, to Miss Bishop.

Died.] At Milborne Port, near Sherborne, Mr. Richard Highmore.

DEVONSHIRE.

Lord Boringdon has lately added considerably to the value of his estate in this county, by gaining from the sea, by means of an embankment, 175 acres of land, formerly known by the name of Chelson Bay. The work was undertaken in the spring of 1806. and completed in the autumn of 1807. The expenses amounted to 9,000l. and the regained land is valued at upwards of 25,000l.

Married.] At Plymouth, Johnson Phillott, esq. banker, of Bath, to Mary Elizabeth eldest daughter of Robert Fuge, esq. of Ellford.

At Exeter, Ralph Barnes, esq. undersheriff of the county, to Augusta Charlotte, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Archdeacon Andrew.—Dr. Parr, to Frances, youngest daughter of the late James Robson, esq. of Conduit-street, London.

At Teignmouth, Mr. Samuel Mortimer, attorney of Exeter, to Miss Eliza Hawkins.

Died] At Plymouth, Mr. C. Symons, son of Peter S. esq.—Mr. T. G. Williams, eldest son of Thomas W. esq. of Swansea, and assistant surgeon of the 2d Royal Veteran Battalion. This gentleman had been in the East Indies, and almost miraculously escaped from the dreadful massacre at Vellore; his merit obtained him the appointment he held at his death, and he fell a victim to a fever brought on by his incessant attention to the troops lately arrived from Spain.—Lieutenant de Jersey, late of his Majesty's ship Alcmene, a promising young officer.—Mr. Austin, sen.—Mr. Thomas Harris.—Mrs. Hart. —Mr. Yeoland.—Mr. Adam Snowdon, quarterman in the Dockyard.—Mrs. Lord. —Mr. G Rogers, bookseller.—Mrs. Billing. —Mrs. Herbert, wife of George H. esq.—Lieutenant George Disting, of the Marines 21.

At Impacoombe, Mount Edgecombe, Mrs. Johns, mother of J. J. esq 98.

At Dartmouth, Mrs. Brooking, wife of Mr. Thomas B. tide-surveyor.

At Totnes, Mr. Charles Ham, youngest son of Mr. Matthew H.

At Moretonhampstead, Mr. William Smale. In the walks of domestic charities, and social duties, he was an example of the power and value of undefiled religion. Amidst the sorrow which nature and affection feel on his removal, it is a theme of gratitude that his virtues can charm us in remembrance, and that faith realizes the re-union of kindred spirits in happier and more lasting scenes.—Mrs. Pensent, wife of Joseph P. esq. of London.

At Exeter, the Rev. Christopher Watkins, 55 years rector of Bradstone, 84.—Mr. Jonathan Burnett, one of the aldermen of the city, and who served the office of chief magistrate in 1788.—Mr. John Lethbridge.—Mr. Richard Ball.

At Brixham, Mr. Thomas Parkinson. Few men have experienced more the reverses of fortune than the deceased; from a state of affluence he became so reduced, as to seek an asylum in the poor-house of the above place. Engaged in thirty-two law suits with officers of the crown, for seizure of contraband goods, without the limits, he lost twenty-eight of them, which impoverished his fortune.—He was an ingenious man, and was latterly accustomed to carry about a model of a vessel which he constructed to cross a river against the wind, by a set of oars, which would go round with a wheel, and cause the little vessel to make head against wind and tide. He also constructed some curious machinery for driving piles, and if he had met with support, it is thought that his plan for raising the Royal George, at Spithead, would have succeeded.

At Bow, John Wreford, esq. of Natson.

At Coffleet, Frances, youngest daughter of Thomas Lane, esq.

At Topsham, Mrs. Ann Peters, wife of Nicholas P. esq.

At Easton, near Kingsbridge, Miss M. A. Pearse.

At Worthill, Miss Brooking, only daughter of John B. esq.

At Budleigh, Saltram, Miss Fisher, second daughter of J. F. esq. of Dean-place, Bishop's Lydeard, Somerset.

At

At Horsington, Mrs. Spencer, relict of Matthew S. esq.

At Yeotown, near Barnstaple, the wife of R. Newton Incledon, esq.

At the Retreat, near Exeter, Sir Alexander Hamilton, who served the office of high sheriff of the county in 1786.

At Newton House, Yeovil, Mrs. Harbin, relict of Swayne H. esq. 81.

At Harewood, near Tavistock, John Pearson Foote, esq.

At Heavitree, Mr. Robert Jameson, son of John J. esq of Aberdeen, 27.

At Newton Abbott, Mr. Whitburne, surgeon and apothecary

CORNWALL.

A public Dispensary and Humane Society has just been established at Penzance. Its objects are to mitigate the sufferings of the poor in seasons of sickness, by gratuitous medical assistance, nourishing food, and other needful comforts—to rescue the poor from the malignity of the small-pox, by introducing vaccination—and the recovery of persons in cases of suspended animation.

Married.] At S. Tudy, Richard Hasken, esq. to Mrs. Ann Furnis.

At Endellion, Mr. W. Thomas, to Miss Cock, daughter of —— C esq. of Trefreock.

At Linkeard, William Beard, esq. of Bodmin, to Miss Manjulian, of Lostwithiel.

Died.] At Flushing, the youngest daughter of J. P. B. Trevanion, esq. of Cashayes.

At Tovey, Mrs. Fife, wife of Lieut F.

At Charlestown, St. Austell, Mrs. Sarah Vounder, 34

At Camelford, Mr. John Marshall, surgeon.

WALES.

The commissioners of the Breconshire turnpikes are about to make two branches of turnpike road; one branch from the Brecon and Merthyr road near Nant-yr-Eira, to join the Neath and Merthyr road near Hirwain iron-works; and the other from Crickhowell-bridge to join the Abergavenny and and Merthyr road, near Pentwyn Clydach, Llanelly.

Married.] At Glasbury, Brecon, Thynne Howe Gwynne, esq. to the Hon. Georgianna Marianna Devereux, sister to Viscount Hereford.

Died.] At Newhouse, near Cardiff, Mrs. Knight, aged 58, widow of the late William Knight, esq. and one of the daughters of the late William Bruce, esq. of Lamblethian.

NORTH BRITAIN.

At Kilmarnock, Ayrshire, aged 84, John Goldie, esq.; a man, for acuteness of apprehension, and eccentricity of ideas, equalled by few. The last forty years of his life were almost entirely spent in the study of the science of astronomy, in which he is said to have corrected several prevailing errors. His book upon the subject was almost ready for going to the press when he died; and it is to be hoped his friends will put it into the hands of some person, who will give it soon to the public. He published, some years since, a voluminous work, intitled, "The Gospel Recovered;" and a few months before his death, "A Treatise upon the Evidences of a Deity;" in which he confutes all atheistical doctrines, and ably proves the existence of a God. This work will remain a testimony of his great power of reasoning and extensive information.

IRELAND.

Married.] At Cashell, Lord Viscount Bernard, son of the Earl of Bandon, and M. P. for the county of Cork, to Miss Broderick, daughter of the Archbishop of Cashel.

Died.] At Hampton, county of Dublin, Alexander Hamilton, esq. high sheriff of the county, and eldest son of the late Honourable Baron H. 44.

In Dublin, the Countess Dowager of Mayo.—Dowager Lady Steele.—The Right Hon. John Monck Mason, 84.

At Athen, county of Limeric, in full possession of her faculties, Mrs. Eleonora Scaulah, 110.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In the Island of Jamaica, Lieutenant-general Villettes. This officer was descended from one of the most ancient families in France. His ancestors were Lords of Montdidier in Languedoc, in the thirteenth century, and many of them held considerable offices under different monarchs. During the civil wars, they were much distinguished for their exertions in favour of the Hugonots; and after the revocation of the edict of Nantes they withdrew from France and settled in this kingdom. The father of the late lieutenant-general was educated in the diplomatic line, and was many years minister plenipotentiary to the late and the present king; first at the court of Turin, and afterwards with the Helvetic Cantons. He withdrew from public life in the year 1762, and resided at Bath till 1776; when he died, in the 75th year of his age. His second son, William Anne Villettes, was born at Bern, on the 14th of June, 1754. He received the early part of his education at a private school near Bath, and the latter part of it at the University of St. Andrew's. A mildness of disposition, and a regular performance of whatever it was his duty to do; qualities which through life were distinguished features of his character, were remarkable even at this early period. It was observed at school, that he never received a blow, either from his master, or any of his school-fellows; nor was he ever known at the university to have experienced a reprimand from any of the professors, or to have been engaged in a quarrel with any of his fellow students. His father originally intended him for the bar, and he was accordingly entered at Lincoln's-inn, and kept two or three terms; but his ardour for a military life was so great, that

that Mr. Villettes at last gave way to his son's inclinations, and obtained for him, in the year 1775, a cornetcy in the 10th regiment of dragoons. In this respectable corps, Villettes continued till he rose to the rank of major. In this, as in every other part of his life, a punctual discharge of the duties of his station was constantly observed. By this he obtained the approbation of his superiors, and by his amiable manners he secured the esteem and good will of his equals and his inferiors. During a great part of this period, Capt. Villettes attended Sir W. Pitt (then commander of the forces in Ireland) as his aid-de-camp and secretary. The character of that venerable officer requires no panegyric; and it certainly was an honour to Villettes, that he lived several years in his family, not only as his secretary, but as his confidential friend. His attachment to Sir William Pitt was, indeed, that of a son to a parent; and, like all other attachments that he formed, continued invariable to the end of his life. In the year 1792, Major Villettes quitted the dragoons, and was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the 69th regiment of foot; which, in consequence of the breaking out of the war in 1793, was sent to the Mediterranean, serving as marines on board a division of the fleet under the command of Lord Hood. From this service Colonel Villettes was exempt, as a field-officer; but when Toulon was given up to the allies, he left England to take the command of his regiment, then forming a part of the garrison. His services there were much distinguished by General O'Hara, and his successor, General Dundas. The heights of Faron were entrusted to him; and during the time that he commanded in that important station, his vigilance was such, that he never retired to rest till day-light appeared. All attempts at surprise were accordingly frustrated, and every thing remained secure; the strength of the position scarcely exposing it to any other danger. At length, the French army being increased, after the reduction of Lyons, the danger to which Toulon became exposed was proportionably greater, and Colonel Villettes was called to a station of still more importance, and requiring the execution of greater military talents. This was the defence of Les Sablettes, a narrow isthmus, by which the peninsula that forms the south side of the road of Toulon is connected with the main land. As long as this post was in our possession, the whole peninsula was secure, and the ships could remain in safety in the road; but if this had been lost, the various batteries on the peninsula might have been turned upon them, the shipping must have removed into the bay, and the subsequent embarkation of the troops and the inhabitants would have been rendered impracticable. At this post Colonel Villettes commanded; having under him 700 British, and 800 Neapolitan troops. On the 16th of December, Faron was taken by surprise (but not by the fault of any British officer); and Fort Mulgrave, the nearest post to Les Sablettes, was carried by storm. These disasters rendered the evacuation of Toulon unavoidable. The Neapolitan troops, under the command of Colonel Villettes, behaved very well as long as they were exposed to no danger; but when they saw that Fort Mulgrave was lost, and the French appeared ready to attack them, they retired in a body, got into their boats, and embarked on board their ships. Notwithstanding the desertion of so great a part of his force, Colonel Villettes kept up so good an appearance with the remainder, that Les Sablettes, and of course, the whole of the peninsula, continued in our possession till the evening of the 18th; when the evacuation of Toulon being complete, he received orders to withdraw his troops. This service, though rendered very difficult by the proximity of the enemy, was nevertheless effected during the night; and the troops were marched to the other end of the peninsula, where they were embarked in boats, which conveyed them, without loss, on board the fleet. The next service in which Colonel Villettes was engaged, was the conquest of Corsica. He acted here in his proper station at the siege of Saint Fiorenzo; and afterwards in a more distinguished manner, at that of Bastia. Lord Hood having proposed to the commander of the land forces the attack of this latter place, and the measure being deemed inexpedient by that officer, his lordship resolved to undertake the siege, without the assistance of any troops but those who were originally given him as marines. After a close blockade of forty days, Bastia was taken, and Lord Hood gratefully acknowledged the essential assistance which he received on that occasion from Colonel Villettes. The merit of this service will perhaps be more fully appreciated, when it is known, that the force which Colonel Villettes commanded, was composed of no more than 1000 British soldiers, 250 landed seamen, and 1200 Corsicans; which last were fit only to scour the country. The garrison, on the other hand, consisted of 4000 French regulars, and about as many of the armed inhabitants. Even after the surrender of the place, the difficulties of Colonel Villettes' situation did not cease. With his small force, he was to guard 8000 prisoners; and this arduous task was continued several days, the state of the weather rendering it impossible to send them away in a shorter time. For this important service Colonel Villettes was rewarded, by being appointed Governor of Bastia; and a vote of thanks to him being proposed in the House of Commons, it seemed to be a subject of regret with every person, that some circumstances of parliamentary etiquette rendered it impossible to accede to the motion. In the year 1796, an intermittent fever, of a very ma-

kind, which is common in Corsica, obliged Colonel Villettes to resign the government of Bastia, and return to England; and the following year, Portugal being threatened by the French, he was sent to that country, and served in the army commanded by his friend Sir Charles Stuart, about a year and a half; when, the danger being for the present removed, the British troops were withdrawn, and Colonel Villettes came back to England, where he was promoted to the rank of a major-general, on the 18th of June, 1798. About this time, General Villettes was appointed comptroller of the household of his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent; and his royal highness continued to honour the general with his confidence as long as he lived. In 1799, General Villettes was sent to Corfu; it being then in contemplation to raise a corps of Albanians for his Majesty's service. Of the inexpediency of this measure the general was soon convinced; and however advantageous the adopting it might have proved to himself, he strongly advised the contrary, and the plan was accordingly relinquished. The mutiny which some years afterwards took place at Malta among troops of a similar description, fully proved the justness of his opinion. When his presence was no longer necessary in Corfu, Gen Villetes was sent to Malta; where he acted for some time as second in command to Gen. Pigot; and, after his departure in 1801, as commander in chief of the forces, in which important situation he remained till the year 1807. Those persons who recollect the stipulations concerning Malta in the treaty of Amiens, the discussions which arose during the peace in consequence of those stipulations, and the value attached to this island by all parties since the renewal of hostilities; and who, at the same time, consider the situation of Malta, with respect to Naples, Sicily, Egypt, and indeed the whole of the Mediterranean and the Levant, will readily conceive that there were few situations, in which a firm, temperate, and judicious conduct could be more requisite than in the commander of the forces in that island. It may safely be asserted, that few men were superior to Gen. Villettes in the qualities from which such a conduct originates. His judgment was so good, that, though he seldom stood in need of advice, yet, on every proper occasion, he was ready to listen to it; to adopt it with candour, if he judged it to be right; or to adhere to his own opinion, if he saw no just grounds for abandoning it. His firmness in pursuing the line of conduct, which he thought it his duty to adopt, was equally remarkable; and to these qualities were united a temper the least irritable, and manners the most conciliatory, that can be well imagined. The favourite maxim of "*Suaviter in modo, Fortiter in re,*" has perhaps seldom been more perfectly exemplified. Many instances occurred during his command in Malta, in which these qualities were exerted, and executed with the very best effects. When Tomasi, the French-elected Grand Master, laid claim to the island; when a French Agent sought an occasion of quarrel, and endeavoured to raise a disturbance in the theatre, as had been done successfully at Rome, Naples, and elsewhere; when a most alarming mutiny took place among the foreign troops in Fort Ricasoli; on all these, and on many other occasions, the firm, temperate, and judicious conduct of Gen. Villettes was successfully employed.—In the year 1807, the personal and professional merit of this officer, his perfect knowledge of most of the European languages, and his long acquaintance with the military systems of the continental powers, pointed him out to his Majesty's government as a proper person to command the foreign troops who were to form a part of the army intended to be sent to the Baltic, under Lord Cathcart. Gen. Villette was accordingly re-called from Malta; but, though he obeyed the summons with the utmost promptitude, it was found impossible for him to arrive in England in time to take any share in the northern expedition. That expedition was accordingly dispatched under other commanders, and Gen. Villettes was, soon after his arrival, appointed to a situation still more honourable, but eventually fatal to him. It was in the month of September, 1807, that this Officer, now a Lieutenant-general, returned to England, a country in which he had passed so small a portion of his life, as to be much less known in it than his worth deserved. He was soon after appointed Colonel of the 64th regiment of infantry; and his talents were not suffered to remain long unemployed. A proper person was wanted to be commander of the forces, and Lieutenant-governor, of Jamaica. Many circumstances in the situation of that Island rendered it necessary to be particularly careful in the appointment of a general officer suited to that important trust. Gen. Villettes was selected for this purpose; and it would, perhaps, have been difficult to have found a man more capable of fulfilling the duties of the station to the satisfaction of Government, and for the benefit of the colony. He was accordingly appointed Lieutenant-governor and commander of the forces in Jamaica, with the rank of a General in that Island, in the latter end of the year 1807. Highly honourable as this appointment was, Gen. Villettes would willingly have declined it. His constitution, which was never very strong, had been much impaired by bilious complaints; and having been absent from England during almost the whole of the last fourteen years, he would gladly have remained some time in this country. The last day before he embarked at Spithead, was spent at the house of the earliest friend of his youth, to whom, in confidential

confidential conversation, he expressed his belief, that the climate of Jamaica would not agree with him; "but," he added, "I would not object to going there on that account; for if I were ordered to march up to a battery, I should do it, though I might be of opinion that I should be killed before my troops could carry it; and, in like manner, I think I ought not to hesitate as to going to Jamaica, if his Majesty's service requires it, though I may be of opinion that I shall fall a victim to the climate." But little is known in England of what happened in Jamaica during the short period that General Villettes lived after his arrival in that island. It is, however, well known, that his amiable disposition, and that firm but conciliatory conduct, which always formed so remarkable a part of his character, soon engaged the confidence and esteem of the whole community. In the month of July, 1808, he undertook a military tour of inspection through the island. Neither the bad state of his health, nor the unfavourable weather, could induce him to postpone doing what he considered to be his duty. General Villettes left Kingston on the 3d of July, and proceeded as for Port Antonio, where he inspected some of the troops. He set out from thence on the 11th, to go to Buff Bay, in the parish of St. George, to inspect a battalion of the 60th, which was stationed there; but in this journey he was seized with a fever, which, on the third day, put a period to his life. He died on the 13th July, at Mrs. Brown's estate, named Union; retaining in his last moments the same serenity of mind for which his whole life had been so remarkably distinguished. The regret expressed on this occasion by all descriptions of persons in Jamaica, far exceeded what could have been supposed possible, when the short period that General Villettes had resided among them is taken into consideration. His body was interred near Kingston, in the parish of Half-Way-Tree, in which he resided. The funeral was attended by the Duke of Manchester (the Governor of the Island), as chief mourner, and was conducted with all the military honours so justly due to the rank and merit of the deceased. Few men have possessed, in a degree superior to General Villettes, the talent of acquiring the good will of almost all, the ill will of scarcely any, who knew him. The chief reason was, that he felt good will towards all, and his conduct was suitable to his feelings. His friendship, though by no means restricted to a few, was far from being indiscriminate; but any person who once really enjoyed it, was sure that it would never be withdrawn. On the application of three friends of the late Lieutenant-General Villettes, the Dean and Chapter of Westminster have consented that a monument should be placed to the memory of that much lamented officer, near the monument of his late friend the Hon. Sir C. Stuart. Mr. Westmacott is employed as the sculptor; and the following inscription is to be engraved on the marble:

"Sacred to the memory of
Lieut.-Gen. WILLIAM ANNE VILLETTES,
(second son of Arthur Villettes, Esq. his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Turin, and to the Helvetic Cantons,) who, during a period of thirty three years, rendered essential service to his country, at Toulon, in Corsica, at Malta, and in many other places. In consideration of these services, he was appointed Colonel of the 64th regiment of Infantry, and Lieutenant Governor and Commander of the Forces in Jamaica; but, while engaged in a tour of military inspection in that island, he was seized with a fever, and died near Port Antonio, on the 13th of July, 1808, aged 54 years.—A worthy member of society was thus taken from the public; a valuable officer was lost to the King's service; and the Island of Jamaica was deprived of a man well calculated to promote its happiness and prosperity. His residence there was indeed short; yet his manly but mild virtues, his dignified but affable deportment, and his firm but conciliating conduct, had secured him the confidence and esteem of the whole community.

"The sculptur'd marble shall dissolve in dust,
And fame, and wealth, and honours, pass away;
Not such the triumphs of the good and just,
Not such the glories of eternal day."

At Cronroe, I. Ambrose Eccles, esq. a character of the highest respectability. A profound scholar, a perfect gentleman, he was an ornament to society. As a critic, he was distinguished amongst the commentators on Shakespeare. On the qualities of his heart, it is not, at present, intended to expatiate. We shall only observe, that, perhaps a purer spirit never stood before the throne of the Almighty than that of the subject of this article. Perhaps a better husband, a better father, and, in every respect, a better man never existed. But full justice will, we trust, yet be done to his memory. Nothing more is now intended than an hasty sketch of his life and character. After a regular course of education, in the college of Dublin, he went to the Continent. Here his stay was not long. From France he proceeded to Italy, but ill health limited his tour in that interesting country. From Rome he returned to Florence, where he studied the Italian language, with great assiduity and success, under a celebrated professor. But he was soon compelled by the state of his health, to return home. On his way, he paused in London, where he contrived to reside sometime, associating with some of the remarkable literary characters of the day. With the late Dr. Johnson, he boasted no intimacy, but he had met him at Tom

Tom Davies's, and paid the most respectful attention to his conversation. Some of his opinions and remarks, which had impressed themselves deeply upon his memory, he used to take pleasure in repeating. Revering Tillotson, he was surprised to hear the doctor call him "a pitiful fellow." But he was still more astonished to hear him acknowledge, "long after he had been employed in preparing his Shakespeare for the public eye, indeed a very short time before it issued from the press, that he had never yet read the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher." Preface to the plays, Lear and Cymbeline, Dub. 1793. During his residence in London, the theatre engaged much of his attention, and his passion for that elegant amusement grew with his years. "He followed the best performers from theatre to theatre, and studied the best dramatic writers. From an admirer he became a critic. Idolising Shakespeare, he often lamented that his dramas had suffered in their structure, from the ignorance or carelessness of the first editors. This determined him to attempt a transposition of the scenes, in a few places, from the order in which they have been handed down by successive editions. "This," he continues in the modest preface to his edition of Lear, "will doubtless be thought by many a hardy innovation, but if it be considered in what a disorderly and neglected state this author's pieces are reported to have been left by him, and how little certainty there is that the scenes have hitherto preserved their original arrangement; the presumption with which this attempt is chargeable, will admit of much extenuation, and it were, at least, to be wished that no privilege of alteration more injurious to Shakespeare, had ever been assumed by any of his editors." What he attempted, he has accomplished with great ingenuity and much taste in his editions of the following plays:—Lear and Cymbeline, Dub. 1793, and the Merchant of Venice, Dub. 1805.* To each play he has assigned a separate volume, containing, not only notes and illustrations of various commentators, with remarks by the editor, but the several critical and historical essays that have appeared at different times, respecting each piece. To Cymbeline he has added a new translation of the ninth story of Second Day of the Decamerone, and an original air, which accompanies the words of the elegy on Fidele's death, composed on purpose for his publication, by Sig. Giordani. These editions will yet be considered as a valuable accession to the critical labours of the commentators of our immortal bard. According as they are better known, they will rise in estimation. The praise bestowed on them, by the author of an Essay on the revival of the drama in Italy, note 8, p. 270, is only justice to their merit. "As you like it," was prepared for the press upon the same plan, but it sleeps with the editor, to whom we shall now return. His person was tall, well proportioned, and majestic. His countenance beamed benevolence. His manners were soft, easy, and polite. His mind was richly stored with classic lore, and every moral virtue. His conversation was a stream of elegant information, occasionally enriched with just criticism and solid argument. Graced with every accomplishment himself, his family became highly accomplished under his direction. Of the fine arts, music, (which he has so ably defended in a note on the "Merchant of Venice," p. 236-239, was his favourite. Accordingly it was particularly cultivated in his family, who seems to inherit not only his accomplishments, but his virtues. To this slight sketch of his character, we shall only add, that he closed an useful life at an advanced age, at his beautiful seat of Cronroe, where he had long resided in elegant hospitality, ministering to the comforts of his surrounding tenantry, and exhibiting in his public and private conduct, in his studies and in his amusements, a model worthy the imitation of every country gentleman.

At Philadelphia, on the 9th of February last, aged about 86 years, James Pemberton, esq. of the society called Quakers; by which, no less than by the community at large, he was eminently distinguished for the upright discharge of his religious and civil duties. He was long the colleague of Dr. Benjamin Franklin, in representing that (his native) city, in the general legislature of Pennsylvania, previous to the revolution; and after it, he succeeded the philosopher as president of the society, instituted for promoting the interests of the enslaved Africans; which, with various other benevolent objects, engaged a large proportion of his time more than half a century. On the 13th, at the interment of his remains, the respect felt for his memory was manifested by a very numerous attendance of his fellow-citizens, of all ranks and denominations. His temperature, and regular habits, contributed to preserve, almost to the last, the unimpaired enjoyment of his intellectual faculties, with a capacity for exerting them; and his closing moments evinced the peaceful retrospect of a well-spent life.—"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace."

On board his Majesty's Ship Wanderer, in the West Indies, in the 21st year of his age, Lieutenant William White, of the royal navy, eldest son of A. W. White, esq. of Surinam.

* All these publications appeared anonymously. They were published in London by Lackington and Allen, and Longman and Rees.

PRICES of STOCKS, *from the 26th of* MAY, *to the 24th of* JUNE, *both inclusive.*

1809. MAY	Bank Stock.	3 per Cs. Reduc.	3 per Cs. Consols.	4 per Cs. Consols	Navy 5 per Cs.	Long Ann.	Imper. 3 per Cs.	Imper. Ann.	Irish 5 per Cs.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Exchq. Bills.	Omnium	Consols for Acco.	Lottery Tickets
																		l. s. d.
26	247	67⅜	68⅛ ¼	83	99	18⅜	—	—	—	187	18 P.	—	—	—	14 P.	0¾ P.	68¼ ⅞	
27	—	67½	68 68½	83	99¼	—	—	—	95½	—	20 P.	—	—	—	14 P.	0½ P.	68⅜	
29	—	—	Holiday.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	
30	249	67½	68⅛ ¼	83	99⅞	18 7/16	66	—	95½	188	20 P.	—	—	—	13 P.	0½ P.	68¾	
31	249½	67½	68⅛ ¼	83	99⅞	18 7/16	66⅛	7¼	—	189¼	19 P.	—	—	—	13 P.	0½ P.	68¾ ⅜	
June 1	—	67⅝	68⅛ ⅜	83⅛	99⅞	18 7/16	—	7¼	—	190½	17 P.	—	—	—	13 P.	0½ P.	68⅞ 69	
2	251½	67¾	68¼ ½	83⅛	100	—	—	—	96	—	17 P.	—	—	—	13 P.	0¾ P.	69	
3	—	67⅞	68⅜ ½	83⅛	99⅞	—	—	—	—	—	18 P.	—	—	—	13 P.	—	69 69⅛	
5	—	—	Holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	
6	253	67¾	68½	83⅛	99⅞	18½	—	—	—	—	18 P.	—	—	—	12 P.	0½ P.	68⅞ 69	
7	254½	67¾	—	83¼	99¾	18½	66¼	—	96¼	—	18 P.	—	—	—	12 P.	0⅛ P.	68⅞ 69	
8	—	67⅞	—	83¼	—	18½	—	—	—	—	18 P.	—	—	—	12 P.	0½ P.	69⅛	
9	256½	68	—	83½	—	—	—	—	—	—	21 P.	—	—	—	11 P.	—	69⅛ ¼	
10	258	68	—	83¼	—	18½	—	—	—	—	18 P.	—	—	—	12 P.	0⅛ P.	69⅛	
12	—	68	—	83⅜	—	18 9/16	—	—	—	—	19 P.	—	—	—	11 P.	—	69⅛	
13	258	68	—	83½	—	18 9/16	—	—	—	—	19 P.	—	—	—	12 P.	—	69⅛ ¼	
14	258½	68	—	83½	—	18 9/16	66½	—	96½	—	19 P.	—	—	—	11 P.	0¾ P.	69⅛	
15	259½	68⅛	—	83½	—	18½	—	7¼	—	—	18 P.	—	—	—	11 P.	0¾ P.	69⅛ ¼	
16	—	68⅛	—	83⅛	—	18⅝	66⅝	—	—	—	18 P.	—	—	—	11 P.	0¾ P.	69⅛ ¼	
17	259¼	68⅛	—	83⅝	—	18⅝	66⅝	—	—	—	18 P	—	—	—	11 P.	—	—	
19	—	68⅛	—	83½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 P.	0¾ P.	69⅛ ¼	
20	261	68⅛	—	83⅝	—	18⅝	—	7 2/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	8 P.	0¾ P.	69¼ ⅜	21 11 0
21	260½	68¼	—	83⅝	—	18 11/16	—	7 5/16	—	—	16 P.	—	—	—	9 P.	0¾ P.	69⅛	21 11 0
22	259	68¼	—	83⅝	—	18 11/16	—	—	—	—	17 P.	—	—	—	10 P.	1 P.	69¼ ⅜	21 11 0
23	259¾	68¼	—	83⅝	—	18⅝	66¾	—	—	—	17 P.	—	—	—	11 P	0¾ P.	69¼ ⅜	21 11 0
24	—	—	H	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	21 11 0
—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Prices are given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

WM. TURQUAND, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 9, St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

SINCE our laſt Report, we have the pleaſure to announce the arrival of a large fleet from the Eaſt Indies; and another, conſiſting of about 120 veſſels, from the Leeward Iſlands, deeply laden with rum, ſugar, coffee, and cotton, &c. all of which articles came to a good market, as the prices of Weſt-India produce keep very ſteady, and in demand. From America no leſs than 50 veſſels arrived in one tide at Liverpool; the quantity of cotton-wool they bring has already effected the market by a reduction of nearly 3d. per cwt. Tobacco has likewiſe lowered; and a large quantity of flax-ſeed has reached the ſhores of Ireland, from Boſton, New York, and Philadelphia; the effect of which will, no doubt, reduce the enormous prices of linen cloth, and give bread to thouſands of poor induſtrious weavers in the north of that kingdom.

The Eaſt-India Company have declared for ſale on the 5th of September next, prompt the 12th of January, 1810, the following goods, viz. 46,000 pieces of muſlin; 66,000 pieces of calicoes; with ſundry prohibited goods of ſimilar quality.

Very conſiderable orders are now executing at Birmingham, Manchеſter, Leeds, &c. for the American market; and the returns for our large importations from the United States, will conſiſt of our Britiſh manufactures, now ſo much wanted in that country.

Notwithſtanding that Mr. Erſkine may have exceeded the exact limits of our government reſpecting the trade with America, we have every reaſon to hope that the commerce between the two countries will be carried on to mutual advantage, and without any interruption whatever. The following is the Proclamation, taken from the American Papers, viz.

"*Proclamation. By the Preſident of the United States of America.*

"Whereas it is provided by the 11th ſection of the Act of Congreſs, entitled, 'An Act to interdict the commercial intercourſe between the United States and Great Britain and France and their dependencies, and for other purpoſes,' that 'in caſe either France or Great Britain ſhall revoke or modify her edicts, as that they ſhall ceaſe to violate the neutral commerce of the United States,' the Preſident is authoriſed to declare the ſame by Proclamation, after which the trade ſuſpended by the ſaid act, and by an act laying an embargo on all ſhips and veſſels in the ports and harbours of the United States, and ſeveral acts ſupplementary thereto, may be renewed with the nation ſo doing. And whereas the Honourable D. M. Erſkine, his Britannic Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary, has, by the order, and in the name of his ſovereign, declared to this government, that the Britiſh Orders in Council of January and November, 1807, will have been withdrawn, as reſpects the United States, on the 10th of June next;—now, therefore, I, James Maddiſon, Preſident of the United States, do hereby proclaim that the Orders in Council aforeſaid will have been withdrawn on the ſaid 10th of June next: after which day the trade of the United States with Great Britain, as ſuſpended by the act of Congreſs abovementioned, and an act lying an embargo on all ſhips and veſſels in the ports and harbours of the United States, and the ſeveral acts ſupplementary thereto, may be renewed. Given under my hand and ſeal at Waſhington, April 19, 1809, and 33d of the Independence of the United States. JAMES MADDISON."

In our laſt month's Commercial Report our friends will ſee the particulars of our Orders in Council of the 24th of May, 1809.

Prices of Canal, Dock, Fire-Office, Water Works, &c. &c. 21st of June, 1809.—London Dock Stock, 122l. per cent. Weſt India ditto, 180l. ditto. Eaſt India ditto, 130l. ditto. Commercial ditto, 134l. ditto. Grand Junction Canal Shares, 181l. per ſhare. Grand Surrey ditto, 80l. ditto. Kennet and Avon ditto, 24l. per ſhare. Globe Fire and Life Aſſurance Shares, 120l. ditto. Albion ditto, 58l. ditto. Hope ditto, 7s. per ſhare premium. Imperial Fire Aſſurance, 65l. per ſhare. Kent ditto, 48l. ditto. Rock Life Aſſurance, 4s. to 5s. per ſhare premium. Commercial Road Stock, 102l. per cent. London Inſtitution, 84l. per ſhare. Surrey ditto, par. South London Water Works, 135l. per ſhare. Eaſt London ditto, 156l. ditto. Weſt Middleſex ditto, 111l. ditto. Lewis, Wolfe, and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change Alley, Cornhill.

The average prices of Navigable Canal Shares, Dock Stock, Fire Office Shares, &c. in June, 1809, at the Office of Mr. Scott, 28, New Bridge Street, London.—The Trent and Merſey, or Grand Trunk Canal, 1,010l. per ſhare, ex dividend of 20l. per ſhare clear, for the half year. Grand Junction, 175l. to 185l. ex dividend of 2l. 10s. clear, for the half year. Monmouthſhire, 104l. dividing 5l. per ſhare clear. Elleſmere, 66l. Thames and Medway, 80l. with new ſubſcription. Wilts and Berks, 28l. Kennet and Avon, 23l. Kent Water Works, 11l. 11s. premium. Commercial Dock, 34l. premium, ex dividend. Weſt India Dock, 176l. per cent. London Dock, 121l. to 122l. Albion Aſſurance, 8l. per ſhare premium. Rock Life Aſſurance, 4s. per ſhare premium.

COURSE

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

1809.	May 26th	30th.	June 2d.	6th	9th.	13th.	16th.	20th.	23rd.
Amsterdam, 2 Us.	31	31	31	31	31	31	31	31	31
Ditto, Sight	30 5	30 5	30 5	30 5	30 5	30 5	30 5	30 5	30 5
Rotterdam, ...	9 14	9 14	9 14	9 14	9 14	9 14	9 14	9 14	9 14
Hamburgh, ...	29 6	29 6	29 6	29	29	29	28 6	28 6	28 6
Altona, ...	29 7	29 7	29 7	29 1	29 1	29	28 1	28 7	28 7
Paris, 1 day date..	20 1	20 1	20 1	20 1	20 1	20 1	20 1	20 1	20 1
Ditto, 2 Us.	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5
Bourdeaux	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5	20 5
Madrid									
Ditto, effective ..	44	44	44	44	44	44	44	44	44
Cadiz									
Ditto, effective ..	39	39	39	38	38	38½	38½	39	39
Bilboa	41	41	41	41	41	41	41	41	41
Palermo, ...	92	92	92	92	92	92	92	92	92
Leghorn	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57
Genoa	50	50	50	50	50	50	50	50	50
Venice	52	52	52	52	52	52	52	52	52
Naples.....	42	42	42	42	42	42	42	42	42
Lisbon.....	63	64	64	65	65	64	64	64	66
Oporto.....	64	65	65	66	66	65	65	65	67
Rio Janeiro.....	67½	67½	67½	67½	67½	67½	67½	67½	67½
Malta.....	53	53	53	53	52	52	52	52	52
Gibraltar.....	36	36	36	36	36	36	36	36	36
Dublin	9¼	10	10	10¼	10¼	10¼	10	10	10
Cork	9¼	10	10	10½	10½	10½	10½	10½	10½

WM. TURQUAND, Exchange and Stock Broker,
No. 9, St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill.

MONTHLY BOTANICAL REPORT.

OUR present report must be devoted to pay our arrears of the enumeration and examination of the phænogamic plants of English Botany.

In the Number for November, 1808, we meet with an addition to the British Flora, the Pyrola *media* of Swartz, in the Stockholm transactions, having been discovered by Mr. Winch in Scots'-wood Dean, near Newcastle; also in Northumberland, Durham and Yorkshire. It has been confounded, Dr. Smith observes, with *P. minor*, and seems intermediate between that and *rotundifolia*. It has a twisted flower-stalk; but the character drawn from the position of the stamens, "regularly incurved round the germen," we suspect, will prove fallacious, knowing, that in some species at least, the position changes according to the stage of flowering.

Sedum *sexangulare*, first figured in the Flora Londinensis. Hudson, in his second edition of his Flora Anglica, considers this plant as only a variety of Sedum *acre*; from which it differs so materially, that Dr. Smith wonders how any systematic botanist could confound them. It is also different in its qualities, being totally void of the acrid pungency of *S. acre*.

Epilobium *angustifolium*; so common in gardens, that it may most probably have been disseminated from thence; it seems, however, to be perfectly naturalized in many places in the north, particularly on Cheviot Hills, and in Teasdale. Had it been a native in Ray's time, so conspicuous a plant which lasts so long in flower, could hardly have escaped the researches of the botanists of his day.

Epilobium *tetragonum*: Dr. Smith confesses to have been sometimes puzzled between this plant, and *E. roseum* of Schreber; and thinks it may still admit of a doubt, how far they are really distinct.

Aspidium *cristatum*, Polypodium *cristatum* of Linnæus, found near Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, also in Scotland; and very distinct from *A. dilatatum*, long mistaken for P. *cristatum*.

Asplenium *Adiantum-nigrum*.

For December, we have Lactuca *virosa*, the one here figured as the variety with undivided leaves. In the neighbourhood of London, where this plant is very common, we have never met with any other; we suspect, therefore, that the variety with jagged leaves may be a distinct species, not occurring in this part of the Island

Salix *phylicifolia* L. This is the S. *radicans* of Flora Britannica; the latter name is therefore to be expunged; Dr Smith having, upon the trees producing its female catkins, been able to ascertain the species with more certainty. Salix *prostrata* of Flora Britannica, found by Mr. Dickson in Scotland, and also on Epping Forrest, by Mr. Edward Forster.

Salix *fusca*. It would have been much more satisfactory, if Dr. Smith had given a figure of both sexes; this is a male plant, the two former female plants, as is the following.

Salix

Salix *parvifolia*. A new ſpecies: and the next,

Salix *aſcendens*, is a male plant, the female catkins are mentioned as correſponding with the preceding; and were we to judge from the figures and deſcriptions here given, we ſhould conſider them as the male and female of the ſame ſpecies. This a very difficult genus; and in order to the ſatisfactory illuſtration of it, figures of the male and female plants, and of a young not flowering branch are all wanted: on the latter the leaves are often remarkably different, and the ſtipulæ only to be met with. We are, however, obliged to Dr. Smith for what he has done.

In January Number we find Hordeum *murinum*. "A worthleſs graſs," and moſt common by the wayſides, under walls, &c. Dr. Smith calls it, in Engliſh, Wall, or Mouſe Barley. It has, by Ray and Hudſon, been called wall barley; and the Lexicon makers have generally quoted the Hordeum murinum of Pliny, as an example of murinus, from murus. A wall, Dr. Smith, by adding the name of mouſe barley, we ſuppoſe, means to tranſlate the latin name; and in this tranſlation he appears to us, to be perfectly right. We can ſee no reaſon, to ſuppoſe that Pliny meant to give a different ſignification to the word here than elſewhere; he has often mentioned *murinum ſimum*, mouſe-dung; and why it ſhould be imagined that in this inſtance, he uſed it for *murale*, which no other Roman writer has done, we cannot gueſs.

Galium *uliginosum*. This plant has not been well underſtood, and no certain figure has been given of it before.

Myoſotis *paluſtris*. In his Flora Britannica, Dr. Smith had followed Linnæus, in conſidering the M. *arvenſis* and *paluſtris* as only varieties of the ſame ſpecies; but ſeveral of the later Engliſh Botaniſts, particularly Withering, Hull, Relhan, and Abbot, had after Haller made them diſtinct: by the remarks of Dr. Roth and his friend Trentepohl, Dr. Smith is now convinced that they are really ſo. We ſtill think, however, that this queſtion cannot be fairly decided but by a careful cultivation in different ſoils and ſituations.

Allium *vineale*, or crow garlick. Dr. Withering tells us, that the young leaves are very commonly boiled in ſoups. The taſte of them raw, is, however, intolerably acrid and naſeous, and ſo durable in the mouth that it is difficult to get rid of it. Can there be any truth in a notion propagated by ſome German writer, that the excellent flavour of larks is owing to their feeding on this plant? It is more certain that the butter of cows, that have eaten it, is not mended in its flavour.

In February Number we have Scirpus *carinatus*, a new ſpecies, found on the Thames near Weſtminſter bridge, for which Dr. Smith is indebted to Mr. Edward Forſter for pointing out its diſtinguiſhing characters from the common bull-ruſh, of which it was before conſidered as a mere variety.

Bromus *arvenſis*; B *ſpiculitenuata* of Knapp, which Dr. Smith now diſcovers to be the true Bromus *arvenſis* of Linnæus; under which name, he ſays, two ſpecies have been confounded in England. The former plant given under this apellation he therefore now calls Bromus *pratenſis*.

Potamogeton *lanceolatum*, a new ſpecies, from the lakes of North-Wales, communicated by the Rev. H. Davies. Dr. Smith queries if this can be the *ſetaceum* of Hudſon, a ſpecies that no one knows?

Hypericum *barbatum* of Jacquin, found by Mr. G. Donn, in Perthſhire, and quite a new addition to the Britiſh Flora.

Equiſetum *variegatum*; another diſcovery of Mr. G. Donn, who found it in Anguſſhire.

In the Number for March, we meet with Ornithogalum *nutans*, ſent by the Rev. G. R. Leathes, from High-fields, near Bury, where it grows in great plenty, but not properly indigenous, though become a denizen of many countries in Europe. Its original place of growth is doubtful.

Rumex *criſpus*, a very common, very troubleſome, and unprofitable weed.

Rumex *obtuſifolius*, a ſtill more common and more troubleſome weed than the former.

Epilobium *alſinifolium* of Villars. This is perhaps only a variety of E. *alpinum*, with larger more ſerrated leaves. It is here remarked, that it is called *alſinifolium*, with reference of ſome of the larger kinds of chickweeds. To us the leaves appear only to reſemble thoſe to Ceraſtium *aquaticum*, L. Dr. Smith obſerves in this article, that Alſine of Linnæus will not remain as a genus at all. We cannot help ſuſpecting, however, that when more attention ſhall be given to natural affinity, and the value of number comes to be confined within its due limits, that the genus Alſine will be reſtored, and Ceraſtium *aquaticum*, Stellaria *media* of Flora Britannica, and Stellaria *uliginoſa*, will be arranged under it; or, at leaſt, that theſe three plants will not be ſeparated.

The Number publiſhed on the 1ſt of April, contains Epilobium *alpinum*, a native of the high mountains of Scotland.

Euphorbia *Peplis*. Found no where in this iſland but on the ſandy ſhores of Cornwall and Devonſhire.

Ranunculus *hederaceus*; here ſaid to be very diſtinct from all the varieties of Ranunculus *aquatilis*,

aquatilis, with which it has been united by ſome botaniſts. We have ſtill, however, our doubts; the latter ſpecies is ſo truly polymorphous according to the ſituation in which it grows. We think we have ſeen plants exactly reſembling Ranunculus *hederaceus* growing in places where the water had entirely left the ſoil, and gradually putting on the appearance of R. *aquatilis* as it approached the deeper water, where the latter only appeared. In theſe there could hardly be a doubt of their being the offspring of the ſame parent.

The Number for May contains Antirrhinum *minus*, which finiſhes all the Britiſh ſpecies of Antirrhinum. It is often to be met with in Batterſea-field, and other corn-fields, where the ſoil is particularly light.

Hypericum *calycinum*; the large-flowered Hypericum, ſo very common in gardens, is here ſuppoſed to grow wild in Ireland.

Gnaphalium *margaritaceum*, given by Dillenius, in Ray's Synopſis, as a denizen of this iſland. It is, however, probably of American origin; but having been formerly a favourite in every cottage-garden through the land, it is not to be wondered at, if it ſhould have eſtabliſhed itſelf in many parts, where it appears perfectly wild.

Erigeron *canadenſe* is preciſely under the ſame circumſtances as the laſt-mentioned plant, except that it never has been ſo univerſally cultivated. Dr. Smith obſerves, that he has not obſerved it in the neighbourhood of London; we have ſeen it upon the tops of walls in ſeveral places.

Equiſetum *arvenſe*, *paluſtre*, and *fluviatile*. The firſt reſemble one another very much, except in ſize; but Mr. J. D. Sowerby has diſcovered an excellent ſpecific difference, in the angles of the branches, each of which terminating in a tooth, is double in *fluviatile*, but not ſo in *arvenſe*.

NATURALIST'S MONTHLY REPORT.

MAY

Leaving Month.

All that is ſweet to ſmell, all that can charm
Or eye or ear, burſts forth on every ſide,
And crowds upon the ſenſes.

TOWARDS the commencement of the month we had a good deal of rain. The 7th was a very fine and hot day; and the ſame beautiful weather continued till the 19th, the evening of which was cold and rainy. There was ſome thunder on the 19th. On the 14th, 15th, and 16th, the thermometer, in the ſhade, was as high as 68°. The laſt days of May were unreaſonably cold; and in ſeveral parts of the ſouth of England, particularly in Devonſhire and Cornwall, there was much rain.

May 1. A Dormouſe was brought to me in its hybernaculum, and ſtill in a torpid ſtate. From this ſtate it did not perfectly recover, though placed in a cage in a warm room, till the 10th, when, for the firſt time, it came out of its neſt in ſearch of food.

Cuckoo flowers (*Cardamine pratenſis*,) are ſeen in all the moiſt meadows; and I this day, for the firſt time, heard the ſong of the cuckoo. It has, however, been heard by others nearly a week ago.

The medicinal leeches begin to ſwim amongſt the weeds in the rivers; and the perſons who catch them for ſale, have obtained a conſiderable number

The hornbeam, (*carpinus cetulus*,) ſycamore, (*acer pſeudoplatumus*,) common bugle, (*ajuga reptans*,) wild cicely, (*Chærophyllum ſylveſtra*,) and male fool's orchis, (*orchis maſcula*,) are in flower.

May 5th. The houſe martins are beginning to build their neſts. They are later in this operation than I recollect them to have been for ſeveral years paſt.

The ſedge warbler ſings.

The buds of the hawthorn flowers begin to appear white. There will be a great abundance of theſe flowers this year.

May 10th. Cock chafers, (*Scarabæus melolonthia*,) are ſeen in the evenings about the trees and hedges, in ſwarms as great as during any of the late ſeaſons. It is ſingular, that, although theſe deſtructive inſects are ſo abundant in Hampſhire, yet in the counties weſtward, particularly in Devonſhire and Cornwall, there are very few indeed of them.

The following wild plants, are in flower: Lily of the valley, Croſſwat, (*Galium cruciatum*,) common avens, (*Geum urbanum*,) twayt lade, (*ophrys ovata*,) common vetch, (*vitia ſativa*,) buſh vetch, (*vicia ſepium*,) foxglove, (*Digitalis purpurea*,) oppoſite leaved golden ſaxifrage, (*Chryſoſplenium oppoſitifolium*,) yellow-wood pimpernell, (*Lyſimachia nemorum*,) and common bird's foot, (*Ornithopus perpuſillus*.)

May 15th. The orange-tip butterflies, (*Papilio Cardamines*,) the caterpillars, or larvæ of which, feed on the leaves of the cuckoo flower, are flying, in greater numbers than I have generaly remarked.

May 17th. A female, of the Emperor moth, (*Bombyx pavonus* of Haworth,) this day came forth from its chryſalis. This chryſalis was mentioned in the report for September laſt, as probably

probably that of *Bombyx tauus*, but as I afterwards ſtated, it really belonged to the preſent ſpecies.

The flycatchers, (*muſicapa griſola*,) appear.

The young eels have commenced their migration from the neighbourhood of the ſea, to the more diſtant parts of the rivers.

May 16. The red admiral butterfly, (*papilio atalanta*,) appears.

May 22. I this day obſerved the yellow wagtail, (*motacilla flava*.)

Shell ſnails, particularly thoſe of the ſpecies *Helix Hortenſis*, or common garden ſnail, copulate. The little triangular ſpiculæ, or darts, ſo often ſpoken of, were found upon the bodies of ſeveral of them.

Silkworms are hatched.

May 26. Peaſe, beans, and wheat, are in flower; as are alſo the wild clary, (*ſalvia verbenaca*,) officinal tumitory, (*fumaria officinalis*,) and yellow flag, (*iris pſeudacorus*.)

May 29. The tadpoles of the common frog have loſt their gills, and get their hind legs, but ſtill retain their tails.

May 31. The fern chafers, (*ſcarabæus horticola*,) appear; and the white hedge roſes, on the petals of which they ſeem principally to feed, are in flower.

Hampſhire.

Erratum in the laſt month's Report, p. 581, line 5 from the bottom, for *plinus*, read *ptinus*.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE great dryneſs and heat of the weather, during theſe few weeks, after the previous cold and moiſt ſeaſon, have brought forward the grain crops in a very unexpected manner, and afforded the appearance of a very promiſing harveſt in moſt diſtricts. The pea and bean crops are in ſome ſituations tolerably fair; but in others, eſpecially on the more light gravelly ſoils, they are frequently deficient, both in ſtem and pod. The potatoes are for the moſt part promiſing.

The turnip fallows have been well prepared in moſt places; and the extent of land ſown within theſe few laſt weeks is very conſiderable in all the ſouthern parts of the kingdom, likewiſe in ſome of the more northern diſtricts.

The graſs, in the hay diſtricts, is not by any means ſo full a crop as was expected, being in many places very light, and ſhrinking greatly in the making. In the ſouthern counties, eſpecially near London, much has been already carried in excellent condition; but in the inland parts of the iſland there is yet but little cut, the growth being ſo very backward.

The fruit diſtricts preſent a very indifferent aſpect this year, there being but few apples. The pears have, however, in ſome places, ſucceeded more favourably.

The prices of grain ſtill continue pretty much the ſame. At the Corn Exchange, on the laſt market day, the average prices were as follow:—Wheat, 68s. 8d. per quarter; Barley, 44s. 4d.; and Oats, 31s 8d.

In Smithfield, the prices of meat were:—Beef, from 5s. to 6s. per ſtone of 8lb.; Mutton, 4s. 8d. to 5s. 4d; Veal, 5s. to 6s.; Pork, 5s. 4d to 6s; and Lamb, 5s. to 6s. 4d.

In Smithfield Market, Hay fetches from 5l. to 6l. 6s. per load; Clover, from 6l. 10s. to 7l. 10s.; and Straw, from 1l. 10s. to 1l. 16s.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Obſervations on the State of the Weather, from the 24th of May, to the 24th of June, 1809, inclusive, Four Miles N.N.W. of St. Paul's.

Barometer.

Higheſt, 30.10. June 22 —4 Wind N. E.
Loweſt, 29.05. June 1. —— variable

Greateſt variation in 24 hours } 4 tenths of an inch { On the 31ſt Ult. the mercury was at 29. 45, and at the ſame hour, on the 1ſt of June, it had fallen to 29.05.

Thermometer.

Higheſt, 79°. June 20th Wind North
Loweſt, 43°. June 4th —— S. W.

Greateſt variation in 24 hours. } 15°. { This variation took place between the 19 and 20th, on the former day, the greateſt height of the mercury was 64, but on the latter it was as high as 79°

The quantity of rain fallen in this neighbourhood during the month is but trifling, it will be noticed in the next report. On ſeveral days there have been ſhowers, but not heavy rains. The thermometer has been 9 days as high, or higher, than 70°; and once it has been 79°, as is mentioned above; and on the next day, viz. on the 21ſt. it was as high as 76°. The average temperature for the whole month is a little more than 58°, or about 2° higher than

than it was for the month of May. This is full 3° ſhort of the average temperature for June 1808.

The moſt remarkable circumſtance which has occurred during this month, was the very high wind on the 1ſt inſtant; it did vaſt miſchief to the trees, and in many parts of the country, as well as in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, it ruined the beautiful foliage which the ſpring had every where exhibited: we have ſeen in ſome of the midland and weſtern countries, in conſequence of the ſtorm, a number of trees that have more the appearance of Autumn than of June.

ASTRONOMICAL ANTICIPATIONS for JULY, 1809.

New moon will be on the evening of the 12th, at 13 minutes paſt ſix; and full moon on the night of the 26th, at 14 minutes paſt ten. The planet Herſchel, or Georgium Sidus, will be up in the evenings. On the night of the 1ſt he will ſet at 29 minutes paſt twelve, on the night of the 11th, at 48 minutes paſt eleven, on the night of the 21ſt, at ſeven minutes paſt eleven, and on the evening of the 31ſt, at 26 minutes paſt ten. Till the 15th, his apparent motion will be retrograde, after which he will become direct. He will be ſtationary in 5° 34′ of the ſign Scorpio, at which time the ſtar α in the balance will be 6° 50′ more advanced in longitude than the planet, the difference of latitude being only about 3¾ minutes of a degree, the ſtar being to the ſouth. On the 29th, at half paſt ſeven, (morning) this planet will be in quartile aſpect with the ſun, *i. e.* one-fourth of the circumference of the heavens, apparently diſtant from him. Saturn will be an evening ſtar. On the laſt day of the month, he will come into conjunction with the θ, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, in the conſtellation of Libra, when their difference of latitude will be 1° 31′, the planet being to the ſouth. Jupiter will be up in the mornings, and, toward the end of the month, almoſt the whole night. If the weather be favourable, four immerſions, and one emerſion of Jupiter's ſatellites, will be viſible to Great Britain. On the morning of the 3d, at 2m. 50ſ. before one, and on the morning of the 26th, at 6m. 29ſ. after one, the firſt ſatellite may be obſerved to immerge totally (as ſeen from the earth) into its primary's ſhadow. On the ſame morning, with the latter immerſion of the firſt ſatellite, will take place a viſible immerſion of the ſecond ſatellite. On the night of the 27th, at 57m. 26ſ. paſt eleven, the third ſatellite may be ſeen to enter into Jupiter's ſhadow, and likewiſe to come out of it again at 25m. 14ſ. paſt two, the following morning. Jupiter will ſquare the ſun on the afternoon of the 16th, at half paſt two. The planet Mars, may be ſeen in the evenings for two or three hours after ſun-ſet. On the evening of the 7th, he will come into conjunction with the notable ſtar of the firſt magnitude, in the conſtellation of the Virgin, commonly known by the Virgin's Spike, at which time the ſtar will be only 1° 19′ to the ſouth of the planet. Venus will make a ſplendid appearance every favourable morning, towards the north eaſt and eaſt. On the 1ſt, ſhe riſes at 41 minutes paſt one, (morning) on the 11th, at 23 minutes paſt one, on the 21ſt at 6 minutes paſt one, and on the 30th, at 56 minutes paſt twelve, (night.) On the 9th, ſhe will come into conjunction with the 1 ♉ of the Bull, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, the ſtar being nine minutes of a degree to the north. On the ſame day ſhe will be in contact with the 2 ♉ of the bull, another ſtar of the fourth magnitude. Mercury, will ſcarcely be viſible to the naked eye all this month, on account of his proximity to the ſun, and great ſouth latitude.

June 22, 1809. ASTRONOMUS.

Owing to an Error of the Engraver, the Representation of the Ancient Monument and Inscriptions near Aberdeen cannot be given, as was intended, in the present Number; it will, however, be introduced with the Supplementary Number, which will be published on the 30th of July.

In regard to the periodical Complaints of our Friends, that they are not regularly served with the Supplementary Number, and that their Volumes, in consequence, are rendered incomplete, we must refer them to their local Booksellers, whose Duty it is to deliver the Supplement to the last Volume, with the first Number of the new Volume.

AMICUS, *at Buenos Ayres, is informed that we always respect Communications from Residents, relative to the present State of Foreign Countries, Colonies, and Settlements; and we shall be exceedingly obliged to him, and to all Persons similarly situated, for such Communications.*

Our Readers in general are informed, that, as the Communication with the Continent is now partially opened, after being closed for two Years, during which Time the Foreign Literary Journals have been in Arrears, our Notices and Extracts of Foreign Literature will be resumed as soon as possible.

ERRATUM.—*In the Note, at p.* 556, *for* "correct copy of it," *read* "correct copy of the above speech."